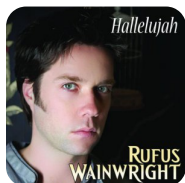


# Hallelujah – Rufus Wainwright

I've heard there was a secret chord  
That David played, and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care  
For music, do you?  
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall, the major lift  
The baffled king composing Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight  
Overthrew you  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
She broke your throne, she cut your hair  
And from your lips  
She drew the Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Mayby I've been here before  
I know this room, I've walked this floor  
I used to live alone before I knew you  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
Love is not a victory march  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych