

# Alexandra Burke, Hallelujah

Well I heard there was a secret chord  
That David played, and it pleased the lord  
But you don't really care for music, do ya?  
Well it goes like this  
The fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall and 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 ya  
She tied you to her kitchen chair  
She broke your throne and she cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

Maybe there's a god above  
But all I've ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot somebody who'd out drew ya  
It's not a cry that you hear at night  
It's not someone who's seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah

Hallelujah  
Hallelujah