

# Jeff Buckley - Hallelujah

Tom: C

She broke your throne and she cut your hair  
 And from your lips she drew the hallelujah  
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah ....

Baby I've been here before  
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor  
 I used to live alone before I knew you  
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
 But love is not a victory march  
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah  
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah ....

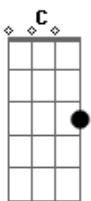
I heard there was a secret chord  
 That David played and it pleased the lord  
 But you don't really care for music, do you?  
 Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
 The minor fall and the major lift  
 The baffled king composing hallelujah

Refrão:  
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah ....

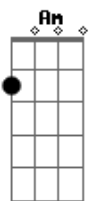
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof  
 You saw her bathing on the roof  
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
 She tied you to her kitchen chair

Well there was a time when you let me know  
 What's really going on below  
 But now you never show that to me do you  
 But remember when I moved in you  
 And the holy dove was moving too  
 And every breath we drew was hallelujah  
 Well, maybe there's a god above  
 But all I've ever learned from love  
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you  
 It's not a cry that you hear at night  
 It's not somebody who's seen the light  
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah  
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah ....

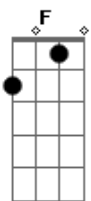
## Acordes



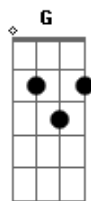
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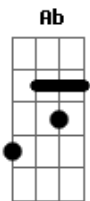
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