

# Pierre Braga - Hallelujah

Tom: G  
Intro: G Em G Em  
G Em G Em

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?  
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall and the major lift  
The baffled king composing hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah  
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  
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  
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  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah  
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

