





2eme couplet
Baby 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
But love is not a victory march,
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.

Hallelujah. (Leonard Cohen)

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?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth.
The minor fall, the major lift.
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty and the moonlight over you. She tied you to a kitchen chair, She broke your throne and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew a Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

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There was a time you let me know
What's really going on below,
But now you never show it to me, do you?
I remember when I moved in you,
And the holy dark was moving too,
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Now maybe there's a God above,
But all I ever learned from love
Is how to shoot at someone who outdrew you.
And it's not a cry you can hear at night,
And it's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah!

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah