

# Hallelujah

Ryan Bingham

The other day I found myself up on the corner  
I thought I run into a friend of mine  
Ended up that he was just a stranger  
I said hello as he passed me by

But then he turned and put a gun to my head  
He said, My friend I'm going to rob you blind  
I said You must be down on your luck  
I'm out of money and I'm all out of time

He pulled the trigger and I fell to my knees  
My spirit left and then my body went cold  
I'm looking down upon the lights of the city  
I feel alive, but I'm dead and gone

Ain't no more walking down the side of the road  
Ain't no more sleeping on the edge of a frown  
Ain't no more favors from someone I don't know  
cause there ain't nobody hear me, there ain't nobody around

Hallelujah, coming home  
Hallelujah, he's dead and gone  
Hallelujah, somethings wrong  
Hallelujah

So tell me now if your singing can bring me  
Another day with my feet on the ground  
I miss living and living misses me  
I miss it so much that im holding me down

For all the things that I never could change  
For all the reasons that I never understood why

I feel alone, baby  
I'm dead and gone, baby  
There's somethings wrong  
cause you know I still feel alive

My train is rolling down the line  
And I'm waiting till it to bring me a dream  
For holding you up in my eyes  
Oh feel my love, honey  
From up above, honey  
Oh don't give up on me cause I'm coming down

I'm not a one nighter  
I'm not a flat liner  
I've everything in between the harmony you're singing loud

Hallelujah, coming home  
Hallelujah, it's dead and gone  
Hallelujah, somethings wrong  
Hallelujah, it's just a song

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