

## Hallelujah by Florian Tristan and the Garage Band

Can you help me find my clothes,  
I can see the morning grows,  
I was a king but I lost my crown,  
Found myself in this strangers town.

I'm still drunk and overjoyed,  
Slowly I'm getting paranoid,  
There's no liquor left on the shelf,  
I should probably introduce myself.

### **Refrain:**

Songwriter and a singer,  
Chain-smoker part time sinner,  
Fucked up and mentally ill,  
Well that's how I feel.  
Please help me find my band,  
'Cause things are getting out of hand.  
They're sinners like I am,  
Hallelujah and amen.

Memories tend to just pop up,  
I need to drown 'em in the next club.  
Bar to bar at the speed of sound,  
Fake lovers like I'm lost and found.

Not our home but we're all here,  
The memories seem to disappear,  
Still no liquor left on the shelf,  
I should probably introduce ourselves.

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