

## Pesnička o vládnej koalícii (2007)

Ved' načo všetky nadávky,  
on zvýšil aspoň príďavky,  
no ani nevieš, koho volíš, no nie?  
Tu prišiel sedlák s vidlami,  
a bol'sevickými myšlienkami,  
to preto, bo sme volili toho \*\*uja.

Toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*uja,  
toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*úúúja.

Zachráň sa Slovák, bež len bež,  
než napadneme Budapešť,  
spýtajte sa kráľa Zeme, on vie...  
On zničil ruky súkromné,  
a poistovne zdravotné,  
to preto, bo sme volili toho \*\*uja.

Toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*uja,  
toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*úúúja.

A socializmus do sveta,  
no národ si nepamätá,  
ved' teraz máme všetko, no tak, čo je?  
Preč so všetkým kapitalistickým,  
aj s prezidentom maďarským!  
To všetko je len práca toho \*\*uja.

Toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*uja,  
toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*úúúja.

A Slovensko sa stane rajom,  
s Leninom, národniarom, mafiánom,  
tak to je skvelá trojka, no nie?  
A všetko bude vlastníť štát,  
a ty môj súdruh, kamarát,  
na 1. mája kričať „Aleluja“.

Aleluja, aleluja,  
aleluja, alelúúúja.

No čo už môže občan smiet',  
len štyri roky vytrpiet',  
no na to sme si zvykli, nič nové...  
A ked' nebude už na chleba,  
tak spomeniem si na teba!  
Súdruha, kráľa ľudu, toho \*\*uja.

Toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*uja,  
toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*úúúja.  
Toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*uja,  
toho \*\*uja, toho \*\*úúúja.

## Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

I <sup>C</sup>heard there was a <sup>A</sup>mi secret chord  
That <sup>C</sup>David played and it <sup>A</sup>mi pleased the Lord  
But <sup>F</sup>you don't really <sup>G</sup>care for music <sup>C</sup>do you? <sup>G</sup>  
Well, it <sup>C</sup>goes like this  
The <sup>F</sup>fourth, the <sup>G</sup>fifth  
The <sup>A</sup>mi minor fall and the <sup>F</sup>major lift  
The <sup>G</sup>baffled king com <sup>E</sup>mi posing Halle <sup>A</sup>mi lujah

Halle <sup>F</sup>lujah, halle <sup>A</sup>mi lujah  
Halle <sup>F</sup>lujah, halle <sup>C</sup>lu <sup>G</sup>jah <sup>C</sup>, <sup>G</sup>.

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

Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah

Maybe I've been there 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  
Love is not a victory march  
It's cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah

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

Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above  
And all I ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you  
And it's not a cry you can 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, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah  
Hallelujah, hallelujah