Ultimate Variety Playlist

I know what you're thinking: Why isn't there a simple, 10-song playlist that has some actual vibes but that's also just for day-to-day life? A day where I'm not partying, not going through a break-up, not on a silent yoga retreat, and not in a Fast and Furious movie? Where's a playlist that I can listen to and enjoy on a Tuesday that both has variety and matches my mood?

Well! Look no further, friend! I have taken the honor to compile that very playlist for you and HERE.

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Number 1: "Hallelujah - Acapella" by Genuwine, Dane Charles

So you've just woken up and you're still lying in bed waiting for your allergy pill to kick in. The fan is on, but you've kicked all your sheets off you in the middle of the night. You're almost ready to start the day, but you have exactly 4 minutes and 26 seconds before your alarm goes off. "Hallelujah - Acapella" by Genuwine and Dane Charles is the perfect song for your blood to start churning in your veins!

Number 2: "Hallelujah" by Emma Wiederstahl

Great! Now that you're pumped for the day, it's time to get ready for work. You stand up and do a quick backflip out of bed and cartwheel over to the kitchen. You open the fridge and... wait, did you just backflip out of the bed? Weird. You didn't even think you could do a backflip... Oh, well. Maybe you just got a really good night's worth of sleep. Go ahead and tell your smart home speaker to play "Hallelujah" by Emma Wiederstahl. You're gonna love this piano-only cover of an old classic.

Number 3: "Hallelujah" by Theory of a Deadman

You've started your day and you're all ready for work. Jump on into that old tattered car you think is "safe" and press play on song number 3: "Hallelujah" by Theory of a Deadman. You're gonna love this deviation from Theory of a Deadman's normal style of... wait, is that car following you? No, it couldn't be. You're probably just being paranoid. Just in case though, you decide to take quick U-turn and double back. Whoa, that black Escalade is definitely following you... Ok, quick: Before the song changes, take the on ramp and see if you can lose 'em on the freeway.

Number 4: "Hallelujah" by Brett Young

You hit 90 mph just as the song changes to Brett Young's country twanged version of "Hallelujah." The Escalade is making damn sure that you stay in their sights- and that's
not the worst part: Now there's at least three other cars who are all tailing you. You step it up a notch and see how fast your old clunker can really go. One of your brand new buddies pulls up beside you nonetheless. Oh god! Is that a weapon they've got?! Suddenly your instincts take over and you roll down your passenger window, undo your seatbelt, and push yourself out the window just as you come to a bridge. . .

Number 5: "Hallelujah" by Jason Castro

You jump out the window and launch yourself out into the air. . . You leave the world behind you as you feel the distance between you and the water below start to close in. You shut your eyes and wait for the cold water to rush up and greet you. . . But it doesn't. . . You fall for what feels like an eternity. When you finally peek open one eyelid, you see yourself hovering a good ten feet above the surface of the water. . . You can fly! You thought you felt different this morning! Men in black suits are gathering above you at the edge of the bridge and they look like they mean business. . . But you gather your newfound superpower of flight and speed through the air away from them.

Number 6: "Hallelujah" by Il Divo

You fly to the city and land on the top floor of a parking garage to try to make sense of things, as somewhere below you, someone is playing "Hallelujah" by Il Divo out of their car window. You can fly??? How is that possible!? Your mind races as you remember that yesterday night at a bar somewhere on the edge of town a bartender made you their "house specialty." They told you cryptically that it'll make you feel. . . "Like never before." Maybe that guy will have some answers?

Number 7: "Hallelujah" by Pentatonix

After stealthily flying around the city, you find the bar where you were last night and walk in to hear the song "Hallelujah" by Pentatonix playing out of the jukebox. Luckily the same bartender from last night is wiping down the counter. You demand some answers to what happened to you and who the people are who are following you. But the bartender doesn't seem to have any idea what you're talking about. So you show him—You float a couple feet in the air and zip around the room in front of his astonished face. But he's still playing dumb. Just then one of the men in black suits from earlier walks into the room and points a strange looking metal device in your direction. "I've got him," he says into his watch, and the device starts to glow a mysterious orange color.

Number 8: "Hallelujah" by Leonard Cohen

You wake up strapped to a table in some kind of . . . operation room? A doctor with a face mask on is pulling on medical gloves just as you're really coming to. "Nurse, play 'Hallelujah' by Leonard Cohen," he says to a woman nearby. You have no idea what's going on, but you're not keen to stick around and find out. You muster up all your strength and break out of the hand cuff holding your right arm in place. The doctor gasps from across the room. You break free of the left strap as well, and also the ones
holding down your legs. You fly off the table and burst through the operation room door. You can hear people following you as you levitate your way through the halls out of the building which seems to be. . . your old high school? What is going on?

Number 9: "Hallelujah" by Rufus Wainwright

You navigate the hallways of your old high school and make your way outside, as a slew of doctors and nurses try to chase you down. But once you've made it to the open air, you take off in flight, and in seconds they're all far beneath you. As soon as you think you're far away enough, you land in a park and decide to walk- There's no telling who could be following you. So you buy a ticket out of town on the next greyhound bus heading north.

Number 10: "Hallelujah" by Jeff Buckley

You wake up with your forehead pressed against the cold glass of a stuffy old greyhound bus. You have drool running down your chin. Your eyes adjust to the dim light- it's nighttime now. You decide to get off at the next stop, even though your ticket allows you to go further. It's a little town in the middle of nowhere. There's not much more there besides a stoplight, a drugstore/post office, and a breakfast diner. You walk along a lonely country road until you come to an old barn that seems more or less empty. Inside, it's nice and warm. A soft rain begins to drizzle outside and you lay yourself down in a pile of hay, listening to the water play soft music on the roof. You have so many questions running through your head, your mind spins just thinking about it all. In the darkness, you realize just how grateful you are to be alive and out of the clutches of your new enemies. . . you thank god you're ok and whisper a single word into the night before you close your eyes in the old barn in the middle of nowhere. . .

"Hallelujah."