

# St. Patrick

## PVRIS

You give me something to talk about  
Something to talk about, hey!  
I know it's chemicals that make me cling to you, cling to you  
And I need a miracle to get away from you, away from you I know it's chemicals  
I need a miracle  
And I'm not spiritual  
'Cause I think you're a saint and I think you're an angel. I said ohh  
You give me something to talk about, something to talk about.  
I said ohh  
You give me something to think about that's not the shit in my head.  
You're a miracle.  
You're a miracle.  
A miracle.  
Transparent hands were at my neck, at my neck, at my  
But I love the way you let me breathe instead, breath instead  
Take in your chemicals  
You are a miracle  
And I'm not spiritual  
'Cause you're a glimpse of bliss, a little taste of heaven. I said ohh  
You give me something to talk about, something to talk about.  
I said ohh You give me something to think about that's not the shit in my head.  
You're a miracle.  
You're a miracle.  
A miracle. I said ohh  
You give me something to talk about, something to talk about.  
I said ohh  
You give me something to think about that's not the shit in my head.  
I need a miracle to bring me back to you, back to you  
I know you're gone now but I still wait for you  
Wait for you  
I said ohh  
You give me something to talk about, something to talk about.  
I said ohh  
You give me something to think about that's not the shit in my head.  
You're a miracle  
You're a miracle  
A miracle  
I still wait, I still wait for you  
I know you're gone now but I still wait for you, wait for you.

