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 youI 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 ohhYou 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.

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