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.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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