

# Belle And Sebastian, (My Girl's Got) Miraculous T

(My girl's got) miraculous techniques.

Oh no, the snow's stopped snowing.

Maybe we'll get some bowling and drinking when lookintg at the sky.

Pretend that you despise it, why does your lazy eye rest on his skin,  
his arm and his homing too?

Take a look around you, the spring has sent the sound of rain upon your windowsill.

So grab your coat and play a song for me.

Don't think that I've forgotten. We've grown up but I know the reason,

I want to curl up in your room.

That's why we're on the late shif, JP at Maida Vale.

I've got my clothes dry-cleaned to commemorate the day.

I know my legs are weak, but if I hear my baby speak, then I'll start running.

She's got miraculous techniques.

If I could be a song, I would be something that would snake into your room  
and be with you the whole night long.