

John Stewart "Miracle Girl"

Visit "[Miracle Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh she walks in a room she owns
And eyes always follow the light
It goes right down to the toes, yeah
If you think that she's magic you're wrong

She can play with your heart like a house cat
Plays with a mouse on the floor
And she has no time for the jugular
And she finds pretenders a bore

And she looks like a miracle walking
Like a miracle captured in time
And she sounds like a miracle talking
She's a miracle girl and a miracle's mine
A miracle girl and the miracle's mine
And the miracle's mine

But won't she always has reasons for laughing
Forgiveness is what she does best
And she could find love in a tiger
Who growls as he sits on her chest

And she looks like a miracle walking
Like a miracle captured in time
Sound like a miracle talking
She's a miracle girl, the miracle's mine
A miracle girl and the miracle's mine
And the miracle's mine and the miracle's mine

Oh she's neon in perfume and crazy
With a face of an angel at times
You'd swear she was dancing in starlight
We're always in three quarter time

And she looks like a miracle walking
A miracle captured in time
And she sounds like a miracle talking
She's a miracle girl and the miracle's mine
A miracle girl

And she looks like a miracle walking
A miracle captured in time

And she sounds like a miracle talking here
She's a miracle girl and the miracle's mine
A miracle girl and the miracle's mine

And the miracle's mine
And the miracle's mine
And the miracle's mine

Visit [John Stewart](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.