

(My Girl's Got) Miraculous Technique

Belle and Sebastian

Oh no, the snow's stopped snowing
Maybe we'll get some bowling and drinking in
And looking at the sky

Pretend that you despise it
Why does your lazy eye rest on his skin
His arm, and his wallet 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 shift
JP at Maida Vale
I've got my clothes dry-cleaned
To commemorate the day

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

And now my legs are weak,
But if I hear my baby speak then I'll start running
She's got miraculous technique

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