

# I Need A Miracle

Grateful Dead

I need a woman 'bout twice my age,  
A lady of nobility, gentility and rage,  
Splendor in the dark, lightning on the draw,  
We'll go right through the book and break each and every law.

I got a feeling and it won't go away, oh no.  
Just one thing then I'll be okay,  
I need a miracle every day.

I need a woman 'bout twice my height,  
Statuesque, raven-dressed, a goddess of the night.  
Her secret incantations, a candle burning blue,  
We'll consult the spirits, maybe they'll know what to do.

And it's real and it won't go away, hey hey hey,  
I can't get around and I can't run away,  
I need a miracle every day.

I need a woman 'bout twice my weight,  
A ton of fun who packs a gun with all her freight.  
Find her in the sideshow, leave her in L.A.,  
Ride her like a surfer riding on a tidal wave.

And it's real, believe what I say, yeah.  
Just one thing that I've got to say,  
I need a miracle every day.

It takes dynamite to get me up,  
Too much of everything is just enough.  
One more thing I just got to say,  
I need a miracle every day.  
I need a miracle every day...