(Workin' miracles)

I was that boy
A little off track
Tryina play cool
In my snapback
Always going M.I.A
Never really knew my place

Then I saw you
And my heart stopped
Hottest girl that I'd ever seen on the block
Knew I had to make you mine
Now a couple years down the line

Call it fate
Call it God
But baby, please, don't stop

Workin' miracles on me
Like you know just what I need
When this world gets way too much
You go crazy with your love
Little phone calls through the day
Talkin' dirty when it's late
Every night I get to kiss you to sleep
You're working miracles on me...

You were that girl
Little red dress
Walking through the crowd
Turnin' heads couldn't care less
Only had eyes for me
Still don't know how I got so lucky

You're the rainbow on a rainy day Always there making lemonade Got me living in a movie scene I'm in heaven in my wildest dreams

When I'm down on myself You're an angel

Workin' miracles on me
Like you know just what I need
When this world gets way too much
You go crazy with your love
Little phone calls through the day
Talkin' dirty when it's late
Every night I get to kiss you to sleep
You're working miracles on me...

If you give it I'ma give it don't stop
When you tell me come and get it that's hot
Girl, I love it when you keep me on top, keep me on top
Aye aye aye

If you give it I'ma give it don't stop
When you tell me come and get it that's hot
Girl, I'm comin' baby ready or not, ready or not
Aye aye aye

You're workin' miracles on me
Like you know just what I need
When this world gets way too much
You go crazy with your love
Little phone calls through the day
Talkin' dirty when it's late
Every night I get to kiss you to sleep
You're working miracles on me...