

I Need A Miracle

Grateful Dead

E7

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.

A5

E7

I got a feeling and it won't go away, oh no.

B

Just one thing then I'll be okay,

E7

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.

B

It takes dynamite to get me up,

E7

Too much of everything is just enough.

B

One more thing I just got to say,

E7

I need a miracle every day.

G7

I need a miracle every day...