

Go Find Your Saint

Frank Black

Had no life
I was feeling like
Some kind of unfinished project
I had a friend John
He said let me turn you on
To the saint of Inanimate Objects
Go find, go find your saint
Pill by pill a miracle occurred
The whole world got better
How I prayed until I said the words
I knew would upset her
She said get off your knees and don't tarry
I ain't gonna be what I ain't
Go find, go find your saint
Go find, go find your saint
I packed my bags
I never did look back
But I'm glad that I met her
Go find, go find your saint
Go find, go find your saint
Go find, go find your saint
Go find, go find your saint

Songwriters

THOMPSON, CHARLES Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>