

The Smiths - Stretch Out And Wait

Tom: E

on the high rise estate
what's at the back of your mind?
on a three-day debate
on the high rise estate
what's at the back of your mind?
two icy-cold hands conducting the way
it's the eskimo blood in my veins
amid the concrete and clay
and general decay
nature must still find a way
so ignore all the codes of the day
let your juvenile impulses sway
this way and that way and
this way and that way
god, how sex implores you

to let yourself loose yourself

stretch out and wait
stretch out and wait
let your puny body lie down, let down

as we lie you say
as we lie you say
stretch out and

stretch out and wait
stretch out and wait
let your puny body lie down, lie down

as we lie you say:
will the world end in the night time?
(i really don't know)
or will the world end in the day time?
(i really don't know)
and is there any point in ever having children?

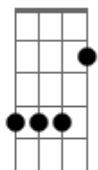
no, i don't know
what i do know is we're here and it's now, so

stretch out and wait
stretch out and wait
there's no debate, no debate, no debate
how can you consciously contemplate
when there's no debate, no debate
stretch out and wait

stretch out and wait
stretch out and wait
wait, wait, wait, etc.

Acordes

E



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