

# 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?

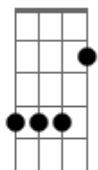
no, i don't know  
 what i do know is we're here and it's now, so

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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