

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?

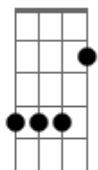
no, i don't know
 what i do know is we're here and it's now, so

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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