

The Stretch

The Contours

Stretch!

We got a new one
Crazy new one
We got a some sailor
That swinger called the stretcher
Don't act a-stranger

You put your hands up high
Let your feelings fly
And you stretch, ooh
(Stretch, ooh!)
(Stretch, aah!)

Well well
You shimmy
My twosie
Hully-gully too
Between every dance
You should get a chance
To do the stretch
The natural stretch

You put your hands up high
Let your feelings fly
And you stretch, ooh
(Stretch, ooh!)
(Stretch, aah!)

You can dance any dance
As you hardly slay 'em
Anything that'll set your soul on fire
And when I say stretch, stop all that mess
And let's stretch
(Stretch, ooh!)
(Stretch, aah!)
(Stretch, ooh!)

Got a new one
Brand brand new one
I said a baby can do it
Just put your mind to it
Do the stretch, the natural stretch

You put your hands up high
Let your feelings fly
And you stretch, ooh
(Stretch, ooh!)
(Stretch, aah!)

Bumblin' time, bumblin' time
Now just turn around
And let out the mess
And let's stretch
(Stretch, ooh!)
(Stretch, aah!)
(Stretch, ooh!)

You can dance any dance
That you hardly slay 'em
Anything that'll set your soul on fire
And when I say stretch, stop all that mess
And let's stretch
(Stretch, ooh!)
(Stretch, aah!)
(Stretch, ooh!)

Don't you know it's so nice, so nice
So nice, so nice
And come on, come on
A come on, hey, come on
You throw your hands up high
Let your feelings fly
Just stretch, and stretch, and stretch
All day, just stretch, stretch, stretch
All night, a come on, a come on
A come on, a come on