

# 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