

# Stretching Out

Van Morrison

Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes  
Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes  
I'll be way back home on summertime  
Yet no surprise, surprise, surprise, surprise, surprise  
Can't see no other now  
I'm so glad I found it at time  
In the world that surrounds you  
Take me back to Shady Lane  
Through the golden summertime

You can remember me, do I know you?  
Do I know you back in Shady Lane?  
Like I knew you then  
Feel it that I can't cause blame come running back to me  
Feel them from way back when, they're golden on them  
Stretch out before us  
All at once, it comes  
Running back to me

Do I know you?  
Do I know you from, from way back, way back in Shady Lane?  
In the golden summertime  
Down by the big old tree  
By the big old tree down by the river  
Down by the roadside

You remember, you remember  
You remember way back, Shady Lane (Shady Lane)  
(Shady Lane) way back  
(Shady Lane) Shady Lane  
(Shady Lane)

Stretching out, looking at the falls, high on the hillside  
Looking down at the ancient highway  
All along the coastline  
All along the coastline, checking it out

Up on the hill, looking down  
At the ancient highway, where the cars go by  
All along the coastline  
Checking it out (checking it out)  
Checking it out (checking it out)  
All along the coastline (checking it out)  
Checking it out

Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes  
Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes remind me  
So surprise, surprise, surprise, surprise  
The prize, the prize I found in here

Do you remember, do you remember when  
Do you remember when it was cold in summertime  
Way back, way back in Shady Lane  
Back in Shady Lane

You remember, you remember  
You remember, you remember

High on the hill (on the hill, on the hill)  
Looking down at the ancient highway  
Where the cars go by all along the coastline  
All along the coastline  
Checking it out (checking it out)  
Checking it out (checking it out)

Pretty soon, we're gonna be walking and talking  
Miles and miles and miles in golden sand  
Miles and miles and miles in golden sand  
Checking it out  
Your Lord and my God, my God and your Lord  
Your Lord and my God, your Lord and my God  
My God and your Lord  
Miles and miles of golden sand

High up on the hilltop  
Looking down at the ancient highway down below  
Down at the ancient highway, down below

Pretty soon we're gonna be  
Pretty soon we're gonna be  
Pretty soon we're gonna be  
Gonna be sitting pretty

Sitting pretty (sitting pretty)  
Sitting pretty (sitting pretty)  
Sitting pretty (sitting pretty)  
Sitting pretty (sitting pretty)  
Sitting pretty (sitting pretty)  
Sitting pretty (sitting pretty)  
All along the coastline  
All along the coastline  
All along the coastline

Coastline, do you remember?  
Do you remember, do you remember way back when?  
Hey, back in, hey, back in  
Back in Shady Lane  
Back in the Shady Lane  
Way back in the golden, golden summertime  
Golden summertime

Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes  
Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes  
Surprise, surprise, surprise, surprise, surprise  
Surprise

You remember, remember  
Remember way back, Shady Lane (Shady Lane)  
(Shady Lane) Shady Lane  
(Shady Lane)  
(Shady Lane) Shady Lane  
(Shady Lane)  
(Shady Lane) Shady Lane  
(Shady Lane)  
(Shady Lane) Shady Lane

(Shady Lane)  
(Shady Lane) Shady Lane  
(Shady Lane)  
(Shady Lane) Shady Lane

(Shady Lane)