

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)
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)
(Shady Lane) Shady Lane

(Shady Lane)