

Ian Hunter

"Stretch"

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Hunter

(Strtch)

Abandoned by, abandoned by, abandoned by your
Mother
Stranded in a boys' home, stranded in a boys' home
and never really recovered
Drain that poison from your mind
Or it's gonna take you down.

Stretch

Stretch, fish outta water, yah swim against the tide
Ain't no takin' sense to ya
Jekyll and Jekyll and Jekyll and Hide.

Oblivious to, oblivious to, oblivious to the danger
I tried, but I could never, I tried but I could never, I
tried, but I could never change ya
You went your way, I went mine, there was nothing I
could do
You wouldn't listen, no you wouldn't listen to me.

Stretch

Stretch, always something' eatin' at ya, never towed
the line
Mixed up and dangerous, most of the, most of the,
most of the time.

I can still see you walkin' down the street
I can still see the placed we'd meet
I can hear the voices in my head
One of them yours, even though you're dead.

Attracted by, attracted by, attracted to the lifestyle
I could never go the, I could never go the, I could never
go the last mile
The pirate with the silver tongue among my souvenirs
You wouldn't listen, ah you wouldn't listen to me.

Stretch

Pride of the army, hero of the corps

You hated every minute of it, they gave you two years,
you made it four.

I gotta stop hangin' out with ya, perhaps it's just as well
Now we're both doing stretches, I'm in a limo and
you're in a cell.

I loved you like a brother, deep down sad
You were the best friend, I ever, I ever, I ever had.

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