

Curved Air, Stretch

Stretched a mile this morning when I got me out of bed,
Crazy dreams still floating in the mist around my head.
This was meant for you, that was meant for me.

I've seen sour men that frown, so others think they think,
But me, I prefer those lovin' smiles and a dozen pints of pink.
This was meant for you, that was meant for me.