Hawksley Workman

Ice Age

Ice age
Don't cry baby
'Cause we'll ride it where it goes
And we'll dress up for the cold

There's gonna be nice days In the ice age

And I learned when I was in school It only moves an inch or two Every other day So I think we'll be okay

There's gonna be nice days In the ice age

And there's little left to say That our love won't melt away So have another glass of wine And I think it will be fine

There's gonna be nice days In the ice age, oh yeah

And the saddest thing would be Is if you up and said to me That you're tired of running scared And you really don't care About the ice age, baby

So maybe we lie down And we kiss there on the ground As we're taken by the ice And in fact it might be nice

There's gonna be nice days In the ice age

And in ten thousand year's time When we're found there still entwined In a near-eternal kiss That would impress the scientists

There's gonna be nice days In the ice age