

## Time to Get Out

Steve Hackett

Find me ninety miles from Cuba  
In a land that has no borders  
If the bomb can do it for you  
We refuse to take your orders  
We remember what you taught us

Time to get out, while you can

23 and one half billion  
Joints were smoked by lunchtime that Thursday  
On the Steppes it's not so easy  
Vodka helps them sing much stronger  
Place your bets which side lives longer

Time to get out, while you can.