

# Steve Hackett, Time To Get Out

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

Twenty three and one half billion  
Joints were smoked by lunchtime that Thursday

On the Steppes its not so easy  
Vodka helps them sing much stronger  
Place your bets which side lives longer

Time to get out while you can

Time to get out while you can

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Time to get out while you can