

# 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

OHhhhhhhhhh