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