

John Hiatt, Warming Up To The Ice Age

Baby shaved her head and gone
Now she's got black stockings on
I think she's warmin' up to the ice age

Baby spreads her little wings
Now the boys say awful things
I think she's warmin' up to the ice age

She's got a heart and it's on fire
But how would they know
This cool blue flame will only expire
Out here in the snow

She could melt the modern world
But she's just a modern girl
I think she's warmin' up to the ice age

Frozen like a punch bowl swan
Frozen like a mastodon
I think she's warmin' up to the ice age

Maybe she'll come back to me
In Ten Million years
And maybe I could make her see
It's only a world of tears

Her survival kit contains
Lots of things to keep her brain
The proper distance from her heart
'Cause that's where all the trouble starts
Baby hasn't figured yet
That one cold shoulder is all you get

One cold shoulder don't stop no show

Cause baby we're all Eskimos

I think she's warmin' up to the ice age

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