

# **Ice Age**

## **Hot Tuna**

Well I heard the news just the other day  
Now I feel there's something I must say  
Well the darkness comes too oftenThis time next year I'll build my coffin  
Made out of lead so X-rays cannot see  
We gotta be free  
Political men they burn their lives out talkin'  
We people of the earth just keep on walkin'  
Well we don't know what to say  
Only live our lives as slaves;  
All we can do is race on to the grave  
Well we gotta get awayWell they're much too old to care about the future  
They're sewing up the past with shining sutures  
It's immortality they crave  
Their days are done so now they're brave  
Their lives will live in books for fools and slaves  
We gotta get away

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