

## John Hiatt

# "Warming Up To The Ice Age"

Visit "[Warming Up To The Ice Age](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [John Hiatt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.