

## Zita Swoon

### "Ice Guitars"

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She came like a good time  
Like a good time  
On a cloud  
Like in a dream  
We played the real thing  
Just to make it  
To the place that we wanted to see  
I just took what I could get  
She just took what I was leaving  
And we took another hit  
Flush the milk  
And poor the grief in  
Now she's not  
What she wanted to be  
No she's not  
What she wanted to be

I'm stuck here she said  
With nothing but the hope for relief  
Nobody I said  
Gets away with the life that he leads  
It's ok to run for shelter  
But there's a price on everyday  
And no matter where you run to  
It's that price you're gonna pay  
Ain't no way  
That you gonna be free  
Ain't no way  
That you gonna be free

You and me  
All of us in a little room  
Playin' ice guitars  
Freezin'

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