

# Antarctica

## King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

Take me away (take me away)  
I wanna feel them frost flakes on my face again  
Take me away (take me away)  
Where the temperature stays below 25/78

I felt so at home down here  
Had to step out of the heat  
Antarctica that's the place  
Synthetic breeze on my face  
I'm a polar bear in denial  
I can't help but hate the heat (I can't help but hate the heat)

It's gonna be a miss I can tell we've got snowball's chance in hell  
I know this ain't gonna go well  
Snowball's chance in hell  
It's gonna be a miss I can tell we've got snowball's chance in hell  
I know this ain't gonna go well  
Snowball's chance in hell

I made a deal with the devil in the fuselage  
Crashed into heaven in the dead of winter  
Walked on thin ice and got snowed under  
Caught my death and got iced over  
Got cold feet and a cold shoulder  
Ice in my veins and frost in my heart  
The cold hard truth is I'm the polar opposite  
Carved a hole in heaven like an icebreaker

Fahrenheit or Celsius  
Tell me what your policy is  
Are we talking the same language?  
It won't matter in utopia  
Antarctica is the place for the cold embrace

(Take me away, take me away)  
Antarctica, that's the place for me  
(Take me away, take me away)  
It's the place where the frost flakes spell out my name  
(Take me away, take me away)  
There's a polar bear calling out my name  
(take me away, take me away)  
He's telling me that a sunny day ain't got shit on this place

(Take me away, take me away...)  
(Take me away, take me away...)

When you got it made (When you got it made)  
When you got it made (When you got it made)  
It's just the tip of the iceberg (It's just the tip of the iceberg)  
It's just the tip of the iceberg so put it on ice (You gotta put it on, you gotta put it on...)  
You gotta put it on ice (You gotta put it on, you gotta put it on...)  
You gotta put it on ice in our discontented winter, and let that cool air blow away your every care