

Time to Get Out

Steve Hackett

Find me ninety miles from Cuba
In a land that has no borders
If the bomb can do it for you
We refuse to take your orders
We remember what you taught us

Time to get out, while you can

23 and one half billion
Joints were smoked by lunchtime that Thursday
On the Steppes it's not so easy
Vodka helps them sing much stronger
Place your bets which side lives longer

Time to get out, while you can.