

In the Days of the Caveman (live)

Crash Test Dummies

When you go on camping trips you're stuck right out in nature

Foraging the forests like a primate

Using sharpened tools instead of hotplates Your thumb and forefinger supposed to show you're not a wild beast

You can hear their noises at night time

They don't have to keep a certain bedtime See in the shapes of my body

Leftover parts from apes and monkeys Sometimes when I lie awake I hear the rainfall on my tent fly

I think of all the insects that are sleeping

And wonder if the animals are dreaming See in the shapes of my body

Leftover parts from apes and monkeys In the days of the caveman and mammoths and glaciers

Bugs and trees were your food then; no pajamas or doctors And when I finally get to sleep, I dream in technicolor

I see creatures come back from the Ice Age

Alive and being fed inside a zoo cage See in the shapes of my body

Leftover parts from apes and monkeys [Repeat x2]

In the days of the caveman and mammoths and glaciers

Bugs and trees were your food then; no pajamas or doctors

Songwriters

ROBERTS, BRAD Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>