Back To The Cave

Joe Diffie

Well, the whole thing started at the dawn of man
He was sittin' on a rock with a club in his hand
The very first time he laid eyes on her
She was dressed to kill in a saber-tooth fur
They hadn't invented any words to say
But he asked her in a primitive way
Do you wanna go back to the cave?
Back to the cave, make a little fire
A man and a woman and a primal desire
That's the way it is, that's the way it was
'Fore he made the wheel, man was makin' love
A million years later in a Texas bar
A cowboy's listenin' to a steel guitar
When she says, "Hi, my name's Irene"
She's wearin' bright red ropers and tight blue jeans
His eyes light up and his brain goes dim
He tries to be cool but she hears him
Say, you wanna go back to the cave
Back to the cave, make a little fire
A man and a woman and a primal desire

That's the way it is, that's the way it was
'Fore he made the wheel, man was makin' love
So you be Wilma and I'll be Fred
We'll throw the cat out the window
Put the kids to bed
Take a little trip through history
Do what's always come naturally
In the time machine at the end of the hall
We can be a couple of Neanderthals
Do you wanna go back to the cave?
Back to the cave, make a little fire
A man and a woman and a primal desire
That's the way it is, that's the way it was
'Fore he made the wheel, man was makin' love
Don't blame us for the way we behave
The only way we know, goes back to the cave
It's been done instinctively through pre-history
The road to the future, leads back to the cave

Back to the cave, back to the cave
Back to the cave

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