

# COUNTRY MUSIC

## OTHER COUNTRY SONG LYRICS

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### COUNTRY MUSIC SONGS

Titles in alphabetical order

LY-CY1

#### BACK TO THE CAVE

Comp: Skip EWING & Tim JOHNSON (CY2)

Rts:

- I. The whole thing started at the dawn of man  
He was sitting 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;  
The hadn't invented any words to say  
But he asked her in a primitive way,  
Do you want to go back to the cave?

CHORUS:

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  
Before he made the wheel, man was making love.

- II. A million years later in a Texas bar  
A cowboy's listening to steel guitar  
When she says hi my name's Irene  
She's wearing 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 want to go back to the cave?

CHORUS

- III. 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 want to go back to the cave?

CHORUS

- IV. 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.

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## LY-CY2

### THE BALLAD OF HIAWATHA CAVERNS

Comp: LEE & FRITZ (CY3)

Rts:

- I. Way up north in Minnesota  
Where the rippling waters flow  
Carl found a mighty cavern  
Where the fern an' pines did grow.  
There's a place of untold beauty  
And splendour yet unknown  
It's the Hiawatha Caverns  
In Carl Bevis' home.
- II. Not too far from ole Witoka  
An' Winona on the mighty Miss'  
An' there's Hiawatha Caverns  
No one should ever miss.  
Because this land of beauty  
Where the water's always blue  
You can see the sights you've never seen  
In the caverns awesome [...].
- III. In the Hiawatha Valley  
Mother Nature's all around  
But all her mighty grandeur  
Is way beneath the ground.  
[Well, on] hidden in the valley  
Too deep for men to see  
Was Mother Nature's splendour  
As the old world used to be.

(Repeat Stanza 3)

(Repeat Stanza 3, verses 7 & 8)

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## LY-CY3

### BLANCHARD CAVE \*

Comp: Jimmy Driftwood (?) (CY4)

Rts: Rackensack Records, 1978

- I. Father Time and Mother Nature, when the Universe was young  
They made the moon and the glittering stars and they made the shining sun.  
They made the shining sun, Love, they made the shining sun  
They made the moon and the glittering stars and they made the shining sun.
- II. "Father Time," said Mother Nature, "before our labors cease  
We'll make just one more beautiful thing and it will be our Masterpiece.  
It will be our Masterpiece, Love, will be our Masterpiece  
We'll make just one more beautiful thing and it will be our Masterpiece.
- III. As they crossed the Ozark Mountains, their smiles made rippling rills  
And the echoes from their laughter made the lovely Sylamore Hills.  
They made the Sylamore Hills, Love, they made the Sylamore Hills.  
The echoes from their laughter made the lovely Sylamore Hills.
- IV. Then they built a beautiful castle with pillars tall and round

Most beautiful castle in all the world and they made it underground.  
They made it underground, Love, they made it underground  
Most beautiful castle in all the world and they made it underground.

- V. Years drifted on by millions, then good men strong and brave  
They found that castle underground and they called it Blanchard Cave.  
They called it Blanchard Cave, Love, they called it Blanchard Cave  
They found that castle underground and they called it Blanchard Cave.
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#### LY-CY4

### THE CAVE

Comp: Larry KINGSTON (CY5, 6, 8, & 9)

Rts: Mayhew-Window Music (BMI), 1968

- I. Last night I had a the strangest dream that I have ever dreamed,  
I was a boy again, just barely in my teens;  
Wandering in the woods and hills that towered above our town,  
An' in the rocks and brush, the entrance to a cave I found.
- II. And like most any young boy would, I crawled into the cave  
And through the damp, dark darkness there I slowly made my way;  
Tunnel after tunnel going this way and that,  
'Til suddenly I knew, I didn't know where I was at.
- III. I tried to find the way out but it seemed to be in vain,  
The more I tried the more confused and frightened I became;  
At last in sheer exhaustion, I collapsed and fell asleep,  
Until the distant, roaring sound of thunder wakened me.
- IV. The thunder boomed, the earth it shook, I trembled in my fears;  
Surely this must be the worst storm in a thousand years;  
And all the time the fury of the storm just seemed to grow,  
Until suddenly it ended, with a great, earth-quaking blow.
- V. I then begin to crawl around, and what a stroke of luck,  
I saw above a tiny light, and so I followed up;  
And soon I crawled from out of what I thought would be my grave  
And what I saw it made me wish I was back down in the cave.
- VI. For there was not a blade of grass, a tree, or bush around  
Not even one small bug was crawling on the parched, burnt ground;  
And looking down the hill, I saw the shambles of a town  
Where people used to live, before the bomb came down.
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#### LY-CY5

### CAVEMAN

Comp: Hal BYNUM & Larry COKER (CY10)

Rts: Lode Publishing Co. (BMI), 1956

(Spoken) Caveman like you – you girl – Ughh!

- I. Caveman come from the land of Gaga  
Brave and strong were he.  
Caveman come from the land of Gaga  
Twentieth Century B. C.
- II. Caveman find himself a maiden,  
Daughter of the king,  
Ugla smile and give him big eyes  
And these words to her he sing –

CHORUS:

Hoopla humba he hala hip bone  
Hoopla humba he hala hip bone  
Hoopla humba he hala hip bone  
Ugla glad he came along.

III. Caveman shy and very bashful  
Don't know what to say  
Him so shy he don't say nothing  
As he draggin' her away.

IV. Took her to his cave in Gaga  
There to have a ball;  
Then he show her caveman etchings  
That were scratched upon the wall.

CHORUS

V. Caveman love for her grow colder  
Heart made out of stone;  
Ugla find herself a boulder  
Break his head made out of bone.

VI. Caveman know from ancient hipbone  
That her love was true,  
So he growled to maiden softly  
Caveman want to marry you.

CHORUS

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**LY-CY6**

**COUNTRY DEATH SONG**

Comp: Gordon GANO (CY-CDS1 to 6)

Rts: Gorno Music (ASCAP), 1981

- I. I had me a wife, I had me some daughters  
I tried so hard, I never knew still waters.  
Nothing to eat an' nothing to drink  
Nothing for a man to do but sit around an' think.  
Nothing for a man to do but sit around an' think.
- II. Well, I'm thinkin' and a thinkin', 'til there's nothing I ain't think  
Breathing in the stink, 'til finally I stunk.  
It was at the time, I swear I lost my mind  
An' started making plans to kill my own kind.  
An' started making plans to kill my own kind.
- III. "Come, little daughter," I said to the youngest one,  
"Put your coat on an' we'll have some fun.  
We'll go out to the mountain, the one to explore."  
Her face it lit up, I was standing by the door.  
Her face it lit up, I was standing by the door.
- IV. "Come, little daughter, I will carry the lanterns;  
We'll go out tonight, we'll go to the caverns.  
We'll go out tonight, we'll go to the caves.  
Kiss your mother good night an' remember that God saves.  
Kiss your mother good night an' remember that God saves."
- V. I led her to a hole, a deep black well  
I said, "Make a wish, make sure an' not tell,  
An' close your eyes, dear, an' count to seven.  
Know your papa loves you, your children go to heaven.  
Know your papa loves you, your children go to heaven."

VI. I gave her a push, I gave her a shove,  
I pushed with all my might, I pushed with all my love  
I threw my child into a bottomless pit;  
She's screamin' as she fell but I never heard her hit.  
She's screamin' as she fell but I never heard her hit.  
(Instrumental bridge)

VII. "Gather 'round, boys, to the tale that I tell  
You'll want ta know how to take a short trip to Hell.  
It's guaranteed to get your own place in Hell,  
Just take your lovely daughter an' push her in the well."  
Just take your lovely daughter an' throw her in the well."

VIII. "Don't speak to me of lovers with a broken heart  
You wanna know what will really tear you apart?  
I'm going out to the barn, will I never stop this pain  
I'm going out to the barn to hang myself in shame.

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### LY-CY7

## DEAD MAN'S CAVE

Comp: Eddie MILLER (CY14)

Rts: Vidor Publications (BMI), 1966

I. There's a legend here in the States  
That there's a place called Dead Man's Cave  
There's only one man, so they say  
That ever walked out of Dead man's Cave.

II. Forty men down through the years  
Walked through that hole and disappeared  
Then one day out walked a slave  
An' told the story of Dead Man's Cave.

### CHORUS:

At the bottom of the hole, he said there was a city of  
slaves

Thirty nine men with their legs all bound in chains  
And the devil himself was the foreman of the slaves  
In the city of Hell at the bottom of Dead Man's Cave.

III. He said all there was to see  
Was the prisoners, rocks, and flames  
The breath from the devil  
Was enough to cook a man's brains.

IV. And his thirst for water  
Caused him to break his chains  
And climb to the top  
From the bottom of Dead Man's Cave.

CHORUS (Repeat last verse)

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### LY-CY8

## MAMMOTH CAVE SECRET

Comp: Charlie STEWART (CY15)

Rts: Grandwealth Music Co. (BMI)

I. I was drivin' downtown in Glasgow, Kentucky  
When I saw a strange girl out in front of her store;  
I whistled at her, she jumped in my car

Just like we were lovers who'd been out before.

- II. She told me, "Step on it, let's get out of town  
Let's head for Smith's Grove, an' buy some cold beer."  
And that was the start of the Mammoth Cave secret  
A secret that's haunted my conscience for years.
  - III. We stopped in Smith's Grove at the tracks for a train  
The Humming Bird Special it whistled an' screamed  
We kissed as the silver an' blue streak that passed us,  
Rappin' the tracks, did it toward Bowling Green.
  - IV. With a case a' cold beer we started out travelin'  
We made old Park City at a blanket of dark;  
We searched for a place where we could stop an' drank beer  
An' we parked on a hillside at Mammoth Cave Park.
  - V. She resisted advances, for some unknown reason,  
She jumped from the car an' she screamed up the hill;  
I caught her an' I choked her to keep her from screamin'  
Until her limp body lay lifeless an' still.
  - VI. I knelt down beside her – "Oh, what have I done?"  
I thought of my lifetime in a cold cell,  
But if I could get into the cave undetected  
The darkness would hide us, the rocks wouldn't tell.
  - VII. (Spoken) I dragged her down to an underground river  
(Sung) An' I put her into her watery grave  
Just me an' the blind fish that pick at her bones  
Would know the dark secrets of old Mammoth Cave.
  - VIII. Come closer, come closer, I know why I'm dying  
I'm doomed to meet Satan, death's curtain has fell  
But the Mammoth Cave secret is a secret no longer  
Oh, oh, Lord, I just had to tell.
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## LY-CY9

### MILLER'S CAVE

Comp: Jack CLEMENT (CY-MC-EY1 to 19 and CY-MC-LT1 to 17)

Rts: Jack Music (BMI), 1959

- I. Way down in the state of Georgia  
Through the swamps and everglades,  
There's a hole in Tiger Mountain,  
God help the man who gets lost in Miller's Cave.
- II. I had a girl in Waycross, Georgia,  
But she had unfaithful ways.  
Made me feel I was unwanted  
Like the bats and the bears in Miller's Cave.
- III. I couldn't stand the way she did me,  
Couldn't take her low-down ways;  
Before I stay with a cheatin' woman  
I'll go live with the bears in Miller's Cave.
- IV. I caught her out one Sunday morning,  
With a man they call, Big Dave;  
Meanest man in Waycross, Georgia,  
I'd rather fight a mountain lion in Miller's Cave.

- V. I said, "You'll pay, both you and Davy,  
I must see you in your graves."  
They laughed at me, and then I shot 'em;  
I took their cheatin', schemin' bones to Miller's Cave.
- VI. That woman made me feel unwanted,  
But I showed her I was brave;  
Most wanted man in the state of Georgia,  
But they'll never find me 'cause I'm lost in Miller's Cave.
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**LY-CY10**

## MILLER'S CAVE

Comp: Jack CLEMENT (Variant performed by Augie Meyers) (CY-MC-LT9)

Rts: Jack Music (BMI) ?

- I. Way on down in the state of Georgia  
'Mong them swamps and the everglades,  
They say, there's a big ole hole way cross Tiger Mountain,  
God help the man who gets lost up in Miller's Cave.
- II. I had me a girl way down in Georgia,  
But she had unfaithful ways.  
Made me feel, Lord, I was unwanted  
Just like them bats and them bears up in Miller's Cave.
- (Instrumental bridge)
- III. Caught her out one Sunday morning,  
With some man they call, Big Dave;  
Ah, he gonna be the meanest man 'long Waycross, Georgia  
You'd rather fight a mountain lion than mess with Big Dave.
- IV. Well, that woman, well, she tried to make a fool outta me, yes she did  
But I showed her, Lord, I was brave;  
Well, she laughed at me, huh, an' then I shot her, an' I shot him too  
An' I hid their cheatin', schemin' bones up in Miller's Cave.
- They ain't never gonna find me 'cause I'm lost up in Miller's Cave  
Way down up in Georgia.
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**LY-CY11**

## THE GIRL FROM MILLER'S CAVE

Mus: Jack CLEMENT (CY-MC-LT11)

Lyr: Jack CLEMENT & T. STALLKNECHT

Rts:

- I. Way down in the state of Georgia  
Through the swamps and everglades,  
There's a big ole hole in Tiger Mountain,  
God help the man who gets lost in Miller's Cave.
- II. I had that girl in Waycross, Georgia,  
She said I had unfaithful ways,  
Made you feel you were unwanted,  
Like the bats and the bears in Miller's Cave.
- III. You were the one who was unfaithful,  
You were the one who was untrue,  
You were the one who did the wrong thing,  
You made love to Big Dave's wife in Miller's Cave.

- IV. We caught you out one Sunday morning,  
You an' Big Dave's pretty wife,  
Most cheatin' man in Waycross, Georgia,  
You'll have to fight Big Dave, but not in Miller's Cave.
- V. Oh, you drew a gun, you cheatin' coward,  
You fell dead, but I still live  
You left it all an' took their [.....],  
I felt your cheatin', schemin' [.....] in Miller's Cave.
- VI. Just tell us all, you in that cave there;  
Now you can show me if you're brave,  
[Thought you were .....?] tomorrow morning,  
We'll bury your cheatin', schemin' bones in Miller's Cave.
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### LY-CY12

## MILLER'S CAVE (Cajun Version)

Mus: Jack CLEMENT (CY-MC-LT11)

Lyr: (?) Doris Leon MENARD

Rts: Burlington Music Ltd., 1975

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|--|--|
| I. T'as peine quitté, c'est dans le village;<br>A quitté mais pas m'aimer.<br>Amour, Kat'ina, il n'y avait rein de plus beau.<br>Tout est tenté, c'est bon que ça c'est passé. | I. You just left, it's all over town<br>Gone, but not lovin' me.<br>Love, Katrina, there's nothing more beautiful<br>All's been tried, it's good that it's over. |
|--|--|

(Instrumental bridge)

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| II. Oh, j'arrivai demanche matin;<br>Oh, je l'ai surprise avec un autre;<br>Oh, je l'ai battue par vanité;<br>C'est "no way" que bon, j'ai decide. | II. Ah, I arrived Sunday morning;<br>Ah, I caught her with another;<br>Ah, I killed her out of vanity;<br>No way's any good, I decided. |
|--|---|

(Instrumental bridge)

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| III. Aujourd'hui, moi, j' eux battue<br>C'est dans le bois ave' Wayne Sopet;<br>Il n'y a plus de chance pour me pardonner;<br>Aujourd'hui tout' ma vie est gaspillée. | III. Today I shot 'em<br>In the woods with Wayne Sopet;<br>There's no chance of being pardoned;<br>Today my whole life is wasted. |
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### LY-CY13

## NATURAL BRIDGE BLUES

Comp: Tommy MAGNESS

Rts: (?), 1941

ORIGINAL LYRICS – (CY-BG-NBB14)

- I. The Natural Bridge blues are killin' me  
I don't know what to do  
Makes no difference where I roam  
I feel so sad an' blue.
- II. And every night when I lay down  
In my dreams I see  
That ole bridge a-standing there  
Hear it calling me.
- III. Natural Bridge is calling me  
I'm lonely for you too

It won't be long until  
I'll see all my friends so true

IV. I hear that train a-coming  
I'll soon be on my way  
At Natural Bridge I'll settle down  
With you I'll always stay.

SHORTER VARIANT – (CY-BG-NBB1 to 13)

I. The Natural Bridge blues 'a killin' me  
Don't know what to do  
Makes no difference where I roam  
I feel so sad an' blue.

II. And every night when I lay down  
In my dreams I see  
That ole bridge standin' there  
Hear it callin' me.

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**LY-CY14**

## **NICKAJACK CAVE (JOHNNY CASH'S REDEMPTION)**

Comp: Jamie O'HARA (CY16)

Rts: Sony/ATV Songs/Magic Knee Music (BMI), 2005

Little white pills and whiskey  
Honky tonks and smoke  
One night stands with his country band  
Had him strung out on the ropes.  
Well, he cried out to Jesus  
He said, "Jesus, I think I'm too lost to save."  
He already had one foot inside the grave  
As he stepped into the mouth of Nickajack Cave.

Everything was darkness  
Wasn't no light at all  
Just the cold dark air and the pitch black dirt  
And the spiders on the walls.  
Well, he laid down beneath a ledge  
And curled up there to meet his judgment day  
The shivering came upon him wave by wave  
Well, he could feel the breath of death in Nickajack Cave.

Then high above him shone a light  
He never would forget  
Then he heard a voice say, "Johnny Cash,  
I ain't through with you yet.  
Get up, I ain't through with you yet.  
I ain't through with you yet, Johnny Cash,  
Get up."

Then he crawled out from beneath that ledge  
And felt a gentle breeze  
Tears and dirt smeared on his face  
As peaceful as could be.  
Well, he knelt down upon the ground  
Raised his eyes up to the light and prayed  
He said, "Lord, I'll be your servant from this day."  
That how he became "The Man In Black" in Nickajack Cave. (2X)

(Spoken) Get up, Johnny Cash, I ain't through with you yet – Get up.

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LY-CY15

## RIVER UNDERGROUND

Comp: Wendy SMITH & Ralph STANLEY (CY-BG4)

Rts: La-Car Music (BMI), 1972

- I. When I was a young lad I wandered one day  
Into a' unknown cavern, went there an' play';  
Heard water running with an echoin' sound  
Found a wild, ragin' river so far underground.
  
- II. Tied me a string, I left it that day;  
I'd follow the string 'til I found the way.  
Not a word of the river I'll breathe to no one;  
I'd go there alone to watch the wild waters run.  
(Instrumental bridge)
  
- III. My childhood flew by, I grew to a man;  
Fell for a woman, put a ring on her hand.  
But she didn't love me, started runnin' around;  
Then I thought of the river so far underground.
  
- IV. So we went to the cavern, we strolled hand in hand;  
I came out alone, the way I had planned.  
For the roll of the river, I heard her sad cry,  
In the water that echoed but never runs dry.  
(Instrumental bridge)
  
- V. I was tried for murder, but set free to go;  
They had no proof, there was nothing to show.  
I'm free but still guilty, an' I miss her so;  
An' the day I'll go join her, where the wild waters flow.

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