

# ROCK MUSIC

## A to D

### SONG LYRICS

Titles in alphabetical order

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LY-RK-P1-1

#### ALADDIN'S CAVE

Comp: Ian PARRY ([Heavy Metal](#))

Rts: (?)

Do you feel the way I feel, can you see things I see  
Does your body sometimes feel so cold and empty

Come take my hand we'll go far away  
To a wonderland called Aladdin's Cave  
Have no fear now, walk across the waves and discover how,  
How to be so brave,  
So brave

Don't be afraid, have no fear you're not alone  
Mysterious ways, salvation is near taking you home

Staring at the sun makes you wild with rage  
Feel it urge you on, to Aladdin's Cave

Roaming far and wide, search into tomorrow  
Pilgrims seeking pride stead of endless sorrow, Oh no!

Come, I can help you!  
Come, I can help you!

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LY-RK-P1-2

#### ALBINO BAT

Comp: J. D. COLE ([Rockabilly](#))

Rts: Peer International (BMI), ca.1950s

- I. Albino bat,  
It's a dance that's new.  
Albino bat,  
I wanna do it with you.
- II. Well, it's all of the dances  
Rolled into one;  
The best thing about it is  
You'll have fun,  
If you do – the albino bat.

(Instrumental bridge)

III. Well, the bat is a creature  
That sleeps all day,  
But when the sun goes down,  
He comes out to play.

IV. You can't go to school  
'Cause it moves your feet;  
It sounds so tuff,  
You want to swing in the street.

(Instrumental bridge)

V. Well, I told ya how it's done,  
So you better get set,  
Because the bat is 'a comin'  
An' you don't want to forget,  
That when it sweeps the nation,  
You'll want ta do – the albino bat.

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## ALLEY OOP SONGS

**LY-RK-P1-3**

### ALLEY OOP

Comp: Dallas FRAZIER ([RK-Alley Oop](#))

Rts: Kavelin-Maverick (BMI), 1960

- I. There's a man in the funny papers we all know  
He live' way back a long time ago;  
He don't eat nothin' but bear cat stew  
Well, this cat's name is Alley Oo'.
- II. He's got a chauffeur that a genuine dinosaur  
An' he can knuckle your head before you count to four;  
He got a big ugly club an' a head full o' ha—ir  
Likes great big lions an' grizzly be—ar.

CHORUS:

He's the toughest man there is alive  
Wearin' clothes from a wildcat's hide;  
He's the king of the jungle jive  
Look at that caveman go!

- III. He rides through the jungle tearin' limbs off of trees  
Knockin' great big monsters dead on their knees;  
The cats don't bug him 'cause they know better  
'Cause he's a mean motor scooter and a bad go-getter.

CHORUS:

(Spoken Ending)

There he goes – Look at that caveman go!  
He sure is hip, ain't he? – Like what's hap—pening?  
He's too much – Ride, daddy, ride.  
Hi ho, dinosaur – Ride, daddy, ride.  
Get 'em, man – Like Hipsville – You know – Yow!

(Alternate Spoken Ending as performed by Dallas Frazier)

Oh, there he goes – Ha, ha, ha!  
Just look at him go – He sure is hip ain't he?  
Like he's always uptown.

Nobody puts Alley Oop down  
Up there on his chauffeur-driven – dinosaur!  
Mess with him, baby  
An' he'll knuckle your head before you count to four.  
Like, like always Hipsville!  
One hundred percent, baby!

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#### LY-RK-P1-4

### ALLEY OOP

Comp: Dallas FRAZIER (with lyric changes by Ricky WEST & THE TREMELOES) ([RK-Alley Oop](#))

Rts: Leeds Music, 1963

- I. There's a chappie in the comic papers we all know  
He lived, it's said, an awfully long time ago.  
He doesn't eat a thing except wild cat stew  
And this chap's name is Alley Oop.
- II. Of course, his chauffeur is a genuine dinosaur  
And his butler will punch your head before you count to four  
He's joined all the best clubs and he's got lovely hair  
All whinny and shinny – it's just not fair.

#### CHORUS:

He's the toughest man there is alive  
Wearin' clothes from a wild cat's hide  
He's the king of the jungle jive  
Look at that caveman go !

- III. He rides through the jungle picking leaves from the trees  
And all the mini-skirted monsters are showing their knees  
The girlies don't like him 'cause they know better  
But he's got a lovely motor scooter an' he writes nice letters.

#### CHORUS

#### (Spoken Ending)

There he goes! – Look at that !  
Right, daddy, right! – Hello, Rodney – Hello, Cyril  
Like a ... what? – What's happening?  
Bye, bye, sweetie – Oooh, Mummsie!  
Anyone for tennis? – Hello, chaps  
Time for tea – Tinkling tea cups  
How do you like it? – Spiffing, what?

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#### LY-RK-P1-5

### ALLEY OOP DOING THE JERK

Comp: THE BANANAS ([RK-Alley Oop](#))

Rts: (BMI), 1965

I walked in a den the other night,  
Everybody was out of sight;  
They was watchin' some cat work.  
It was Alley Oop doing the jerk.  
Alley Oop – Man, how he put it down!  
Alley Oop – An' everybody gather 'round.

#### CHORUS:

He was the best in town – Oh, yeah !  
Everybody gather 'round – Oh, yes, they did  
Just to watch him work

To watch Alley work  
As he put down the jerk.  
Jerk, jerk, Alley !  
Watch him work  
He's doing the jerk.

CHORUS:

He was the finest in town ...

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### LY-RK-P1-6

## ALLEY-OOP (De oerwoudman uit de Achterhoek)

**Mus:** Dallas FRAZIER

**Lyr:** REX (for HET COCKTAIL TRIO) (RK-Alley Oop-Related)

**Rts:** (?) Netherlands, 1960

Oop-oop oop oop-oop

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

Naar men zegt leeft een oermens in de Achterhoek

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

Hij kwam als Batavier hier op bezoek

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

Hij loopt alleen maar in een dierenvel

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

Het klinkt misschien heel gek wat ik hier vertel

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

Hij rijdt de hele dag gezellig op een olifant

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

En wie hem kwaad maakt slaat'ie tot poeder met een hand

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

Hij heeft een lelijke neus en een hoofd vol met haar

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

't Is net een beer op sokken en hij doet zo raar

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

REFRAIN:

Alley-oop is de allersterkste oerwoudman

Alley-oop bakt de leeuw in een koekepan

Alley-oop is een man die wat hebben kan

Wacht maar'es tot je'm ziet

Soms rent'ie door de jungle en rukt bomen uit

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

Dan slaat'ie grote reunoserosen op hun snuit

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

Hij pakt zo'n beest rustig op bij z'n kop of z'n start

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

Hij heeft een nest wilde katten zitten in z'n baard

Alley-oop oop oop oop-oop

REFRAIN

Kijk daar, daar (Alley-oop) gaat'ie

Nou ja, hier houdt alles op (Alley-oop)

Kijk hem gaan (Alley-oop, oop, oop, oop, oop)

O, nou stapt'ie op z'n olifant (Alley-oop, oop, oop, oop, oop)

O nee (Alley-oop), de olifant stapt op hem,

(Alley-oop, oop, oop, oop, oop)

Dag Alley-oop (Alley-oop, oop, oop, oop, oop) Daaag

A primitive man is said to live in the Achterhoek

He came as Batavier to visit here

He runs only in animal skin

It may sound crazy what I tell here

He runs all day comfortably on an elephant

And who makes him angry [blows] to powder by hand

He has an ugly nose and a head full of hair

It's just a bear in socks and he looks so weird.

CHORUS:

Alley-oop is the strongest jungle man

Alley-oop fries the lion in a skillet

Alley-oop is a man who may have a certain...

Wait until you see it.

Sometimes [he rides] through the jungle & yanks

out trees

Than [strikes] large male steeds on their snout

He seizes such a beast calmly by its head or its tail

He has a litter of feral cats sitting in his beard.

CHORUS

Look there, there he goes, Alley-oop

Oh well, here is everything stops, Alley-oop

Watch him go, Alley-oop, oop, oop, oop, oop

Oh, well [he gets] on his elephant

Oh no, the elephant is stepping on him

Bye now, Alley-oop (Alley-oop, oop, oop, oop, oop) Bye

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### LY-RK-P1-7

## ALL OF THESE DREAMS

Comp: Trey ANASTASIO, Tom MARSHALL, & Scott HERMAN (Folk Rock)

Rts: Who Is Sue? Music Inc. (BMI), 2002

- I. There is a place on the mountain near by  
Deep in a cave but it's up rather high  
There in the darkness I safely concealed  
All of the dreams that you never revealed

### CHORUS:

And if you go there, and after you do  
All of these dreams would be yours to pursue  
The rest of your lifetime, devoid of a care  
If you keep your eyes open, you may find yourself there

- II. Such is the promise, such is the curse  
You could just live your life better or worse  
Knowing the casual dreams up on that hill  
Beckons and sways, but won't bend to your will

- III. You might find a river under a mountain that  
Feeds a remote, subterranean fountain  
Drink from this, taste just a hint of a dream  
That some how leads in to the underground stream

### CHORUS

If you keep your heart open

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### LY-RK-P1-8

## ANTS ARE CAVEMEN

Comp: Guy KYSER (Grunge)

Rts: Swingin' Danglers Music (BMI), 1991

- I. Ants are cavemen  
Living in a brand new world;  
They don't know about money, looks, or girls  
They're only fighting you for grass:  
Poison kills the weeds an' leaves the best.

### CHORUS:

Ants are cavemen  
Living in a brand new world  
Ants are cavemen  
Living in a brand new world

- II. Roaches have been living  
Since the dawn of time;  
They have seven brains without a mind;  
They have seven mouths for every brain;  
They can live without us just the same.

### CHORUS (2x)

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### LY-RK-P1-9

## BACK TO THE CAVE

Comp: Mike CHAPMAN, Lita FORD, & David EZRIN (Heavy Metal)

Rts: Chapman Pub. Enterprises/ Lisabella Music (ASCAP)

### CHORUS:

Oh, let's get back to the cave

No one ever told us we had time to waste  
Oh, let's get back to the cave  
For a little while, for a little while.

- I. Life on the outside, life on the edge  
Pushing all the buttons of love  
Drivin' in the wedge.  
Somebody's takin' from you  
Time and time and time again  
Can't believe it's not the way  
You want it to be.

CHORUS

- II. Somebody's lookin' for you  
Somewhere you've seen a face  
Somehow it leaves you feelin' lost  
And out of place;  
Too many wasted nights  
And way too many darker days  
There's nothin' left to make you burn  
And nothin' left to make you stay.

- III. I'm lookin' deep inside you  
Down where you were before  
And when I find you I'll be wild  
And knockin' down your door.  
I'll drag you screamin' from  
This endless and angry scene  
You can't believe it's just the way  
You want it to be.

CHORUS (2X)

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### LY-RK-P1-10

## BAT ATTACK

Comp: Eric HAAMERS, Jergen HAAMERS, & Johnny ZUIDHOF ([Rockabilly](#))

Rts: Rockhouse Music, 1985

When I went for a treasury hunt in a place far far away;  
I really had a scary nightmare for the time I went to stay  
I thought I could find it in a place called Devil's Cave.  
I was warned by a 1000 men but I just couldn't wait.

CHORUS:

It was a bat attack, they scared me to death, it was a bat attack. (2X)

I walked throught the woods for a 100 miles, it was raining all the time  
After a week I saw a cloud of bats coming my way;  
Searched for a place to hide that I thought they couldn't find  
But they were fast, their teeth were sharp and my screams were very loud.

CHORUS

(Instrumental bridge)

I walked throught the woods for a 200 miles it was raining all the time  
After a week I saw a cloud of bats coming my way;  
Searched for a place to hide which I thought they couldn't find  
But they were fast, their teeth were sharp and my screams were very loud.

CHORUS (4X)

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### LY-RK-P1-11

## BAT SONG (THEY FLY HIGH)

Comp: Ernest CLINTON & (?) JORDT ([Soul](#))

Rts: Moewen Music Inc., 2002

- I. In the darkness of the night  
The struggle in the fight to survive  
There must be justice for bat life  
Just don't talk, work it out.

RISE:

There must be a better way  
To preserve their lives  
It's up to you and me  
Let's work together as one.

CHORUS:

They fly high, flying, flying through the night  
They fly high, flying, flying around the world  
They fly high, flying, flying through the nights  
They fly high, flying, flying around the world

- II. Maybe tomorrow will never come  
And if we don't stop they'll be dead and gone  
Let's get it done now, the only way  
Is to try to help them save their lives.

RISE & CHORUS

BRIDGE: See them fly through the sky  
See them fly, yeah!

CHORUS (2X)

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**LY-RK-P1-12**

## BEER DRINKIN' CAVEMEN FROM MARS

Comp: G. HUFFER ([Grunge](#))

Rts: Lead Head Music, 1992

- I. What the hell are we doin' here?  
Just livin' action – downin' beer;  
Just getting' chilly – Grab a chair,  
Those little mats covered with hair.  
Why don't you tell me now?  
Cork is plant from a human's head;  
Why don't you tell me to leave;  
You gotta lotta time since along with here,  
Stuck on Mars, forgettin' ta rise up, yeah !

CHORUS:

Sweepin' to the rhythm with a bear skin on;  
Shakin' an' a' groovin' an' a' getting' down;  
Hootin' an' a' howlin' an' a' stompin' the ground;  
Pickin' up some red rocks to throw around.

- II. What the hell we doin' here?  
Just movin' mats an' downin' beer;  
Getting' pretty chilly – Grab a chair,  
Just movin' mats covered with hair.  
Why don't you tell me we're out?  
Cork is plant from a human's head;  
Why don't you tell me we're out?  
Probably now with your bossy guy;  
Drinkin' beer with Saturday's hero, yeah.

CHORUS

(Instrumental bridge)

(Repeat Stanza I – Part 2)  
CHORUS

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**LY-RK-P1-13**

**THE BERTHA BUTT BOOGIE**

Comp: Jimmy Castor & J. PRUITT (Soul)

Rts: Jimpire Music (BMI), 1974

I. The party was jumpin' when Bertha got off 'a her stump;  
The whistles were blowin' an' everybody did the bump;  
But all the time Bertha had been workin' on a goodie;  
Now folks call it – The Bertha Butt Boogie.

CHORUS:

When Bertha Butt did her goodie  
She started – The Bertha Butt Boogie  
(Aside) No question.

II. When Bertha got movin', her hips were hummin' in the wind  
The ground started shakin'; no grass grew where she'd been;  
The music was poppin'; the crowd had formed a ring;  
Her sisters yelled, "Boogie, Bertha, do your thing."  
Well, for your information, Bertha had three sisters:  
Betty Butt, Bella Butt, an' Bathsheba Butt.

CHORUS

(Aside) I said, no question.

III. Hey, Leroy, ya know where ta put that woman?  
That boy will never learn.  
Ah oh, here comes the troglodyte.  
"Come 'ere – Sock it to me."  
Bertha stood back an' yelled, "Betty, Bella, Bathsheba."  
And the Butt sisters backed her up when she yelled, "I need ya."  
The Troglodyte, Leroy, Luther, an' the Butt sisters all knew  
That the Bertha Butt boogie was now the thing to do.

CHORUS

(Aside) No question.  
"I'll sock it to ya, daddy."  
"Me like – me like !"  
"Come 'ere, woman – woman."  
"Come on, woman."  
"I'm callin' ya, man."

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**LY-RK-P1-14**

**BLOWING CAVE**

Comp: DEATH VESSEL (Indie)

Rts:

The load is unneat, sprawling oddly  
J-ing the stern pelicanly.  
The oil-skinned brine of votive decay  
Head to the spray and nose to the grind

A struggling flame, a mouthful of ache  
Pollyanna stuck in a cape  
A ballast entwined, tucked out off-site  
Pollyanna zipped up tight

CHORUS:

Blow, blowing, blowing  
Blow, blowing, blowing cave



Who do you want to blow away?  
Blow, blowing cave.

#### CHORUS

Stuck like an arrow

The load is unneat, sprawling oddly  
J-ing the stern pelicanly.  
The oil-skinned brine of votive decay  
Head to the spray and nose to the grind

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#### LY-RK-P1-15

### BLUE GROTTO

Comp: John WEINZIERL, Renate KNAUP, & Falk ROGNER ([Progressive Rock](#))

Rts: Iton Music Ingo Klingbeil / Edition Lollipop R. Siegel GmbH & Co., 1974

(Ludwig, Ludwig  
Ludwig, du bist so wunderbar  
Ach Ludwig, du machst mich wahnsinnig)

Ludwig, Ludwig  
Ludwig, you are so wonderful  
Oh, Ludwig, you're driving me mad.

Ludwig, where did you lose your smile  
Your blue eyes are dark from sadness  
Your baby-face is pale from madness  
Ludwig, your knee fascinates me  
Sensitive Dandy  
Knight of the moonlight  
Your kiss-proof make-up  
Is melting at midnight  
Prince of desire hypnotized by candlelight  
You are so impertinent unreal, Curly King  
Ecstasy is your possession  
And not daily policy  
Crawl 'round the Blue Grotto  
Arm in arm with brother Otto

Swan-stoned Ludwig  
You missed your flight to Disneyland  
Where all your fantasies  
Came to a plastic end  
Swan-stoned Ludwig  
You failed to find your princess  
Playing with castles and coaches  
Ends in distress  
Your perfumed panther is watching the pleasure-ground  
Dreamer of a self-made Atlantis

It was denied, to you to slay  
Young Siegfried's mighty dragon  
To join King Arthur's conference-table  
Go down and meet, Ophelia  
On her swimming bed of roses  
She's the one to hold your hands  
Sailing away, sailing away, sailing away  
On velvet gloves and silky legends  
To the Empire-Skyscraper-castle  
You Royal-fairy-tale-rebel

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#### LY-RK-P1-16

## CAVE

Comp: Matthew BELLAMY ([New Wave](#))

Rts: Taste Music Ltd., 1998

- I. Leave me alone it's nothing serious  
I'll do it myself  
It's got nought to do with you  
And there's nothing that you could do
- II. You can see it and you can almost hear it too  
You can almost taste it  
It's nought to do with you  
And it's still nothing that you can do

### CHORUS:

So come in my cave  
And I'll burn your heart away  
Come in my cave  
And I'll burn your heart away

- III. Please close your ears  
And try to look away  
So you never hear a single word I say  
And don't ever come my way

- IV. Leave me alone, it's nothing serious  
I'll do it myself  
It's got nought to do with you  
And there's still nothing that you could do.

### CHORUS

So come in my cave  
And I'll burn your heart away  
Come in my cave  
And arrest me for my mistakes.

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## LY-RK-P1-17

### THE CAVE

Comp: THE MIGHTY MIGHTY BOSSTONES ([New Wave](#))

Rts: Mighty Mighty Music (ASCAP), 1989

In a place where comfort shouldn't be  
I found comfort and tranquility  
I found friends that mean so much to me,  
in a place I never thought I'd be.

### CHORUS:

The cave's never coming down on me.  
the cave really means so much to me  
'cause the cave, it only gives  
I'm glad the cave is where I live.

O.K., so sometimes things get out of hand  
and piece of mind is in great demand  
I climb up to the top...  
look around and it all seems to stop.

## CHORUS

### CHORUS:

The cave's never coming down on me.  
the cave really means so much to me  
'cause the cave, it only gives  
I'm glad the cave is where I live alright.

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## LY-RK-P1-18

### THE CAVE

Comp: Gunnar Tønnesen, 1989 (Folk Rock)

Rts:

- I. In the cave in the mountains at the end of the worlds,  
There are strange things going on.  
There are tales of escapes at a thousand caves.  
Down at the bottom of the well  
I found them singing music wild and loud  
The peasants look so fearless and so proud  
You're gonna take that cloud.
- II. There are quests in stone  
There are woods that moan  
And many as an animal theme  
When the moon shines high on a calico sky  
You will have the pleasure to see  
Men are faint at first I found that day  
Still I hear that sound from far away  
Now you can hear their pain.

(Instrumental bridge – guitar, organ, & violin)

- III. If they had mastered, you should take the turn  
Many here can learn to fish today  
And you can do it.
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## LY-RK-P1-19

### CAVE MAN

Comp: Bill McCLOUD (Soul)

Rts: Helt Music (BMI), 1959

- I. The Caveman sit around one day,  
Sharpenin' on his stone;  
When along came this little ol' queen;  
She really did turn him on.  
She walked around with grace an' ease;  
She had big, flashin' eyes.  
The caveman, seein' the lady, called –  
He was quite civilize' –

CHORUS: Uhh, uhh, ooowh !  
Uhh, uhh, ooowh !  
(Aside) My man.

- II. The hip cat womp her on the head with a club;  
He grabbed her by the hair;  
He pulled her off to a hole in the ground  
To show how much he care'.  
The woman showed the caveman fire

An' a home-cooked meal;  
Showed the caveman how to love.  
Man, you should've heard him squeal –

CHORUS: Uhh, uhh, ooowh ! (3X)  
(Aside) Alright.  
That caveman out o' sight !  
He's on the job – My man !  
Now listen –

III. That was a long time ago,  
The first girl craved a man;  
The girls today are lookin' twice as good  
An' they're still in comman'.  
They make you lose your cool,  
Civilized an' all.  
Now ya know what the caveman did  
When he screamed an' made his call –

CHORUS: Uhh, uhh, ooowh ! (4X)  
(Aside) Oh, yeah !  
Uhh, uhh, ooowh ! (4X)  
Ooowh ! (3X)

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**LY-RK-P1-20**

## CAVE MAN

Comp: M. MOHR ([House](#))

Rts: 1995

CAVEMAN!!!!

Ooga-ca-cha-oo Ooga-ca-cha-oo  
Ooga-ca-cha-ooga-ca-cha-ooga-cacha-oo {x2}

Huh oooooh {4X}

Heres a little lesson you find in history book  
One million years ago before the earth first shook  
There was a quest for fire yeah like everybody know  
But here's a tale of quest for sex  
And this is how it goes  
In my quest for sex  
Me choose my favorite grub  
Mick-si-mick-si-oog-nag-la (say what) that means I want your love  
So I grabbed her by her num-nums  
And she began to rave  
Then I bashed her with me club (boing) and drug her to me cave (hahaha)

(Ill sock it to you daddy)  
Thats what she said  
(Ill sock it to you daddy)  
As she rubbed the head  
(Ill sock it to you daddy)  
She made me scream OHHHH  
(Ill sock it to you daddy)  
Listen to my theme

Caveman baby  
And I'm on a quest for sex  
Try me and I'll eat you like tyrannosaurus rex  
Caveman baby  
Feel the wrath of me club

Mick-si-hoog-ni-oog-nag-la that means I want your love

Huh Caveman ooooh {2X}

My second quest for sex  
Me went to Bedrock next  
Me heard the freaks come out at night  
Me heard they were the best  
So I rolled my wheel over  
To kick my rocks off  
Clicki-lock-a-hoog-lag-lag that means how much it cost  
She said this much I say you crazy as I pull me club  
And then she grabbed my nana (ouch) and gave it a big tug  
I got dizzy and passed out and when I woke I scream  
Because between her legs she had the same thing as me  
Oh no!

(Ill sock it to you daddy)  
Please no no dont!  
(Ill sock it to you daddy)  
Me no think I want  
(Ill sock it to you daddy)  
I think I gon be sick

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#### LY-RK-P1-21

### CAVEMAN

Comp: Bob NYSWONGER ([Avant-garde](#))

Rts: 2001

I am a modern caveman  
sittin' here by the fire  
these hands of mine been busy  
they never seem to tire  
I am a fearless hunter  
look at all these bones  
sometimes I sit and wonder  
who I am and what I'm for  
I'm a caveman

I painted lots of pictures  
and made up my own songs  
I shivered through the winters  
the pain has made me strong  
I'm looking for a woman  
to help me count these stars  
then maybe she could show me  
who I am and what I'm for  
I'm a caveman

I named the constellations  
and taught myself to swim  
created my creator  
and made me look like him  
I pondered my condition  
till my head began to ache  
right now I'm going fishin'  
it's good to be at the top of the food chain  
I'm a caveman

---

#### LY-RK-P1-22

# CAVEMAN

Comp: OVERLOAD (Hard Rock)

Rts: Black Mark/MBM

Look at the Caveman, he's ridin' the wind  
and he's out of control;  
he is out there rumblin', waitin' for you,  
he's gonna take out your soul.  
Sharp as a knife, smooth like a fox,  
eyes dark as night,  
The Caveman and the Devil,  
walking side by side,  
he's gonna kill tonight.

CHORUS:

He's getting' out, from the hole he belongs to,  
He's getting' out straight out of hell. (2X)

He's walking in the sun, hell-bound again,  
he's out of his mind;  
The Dark priest of the night, that maniac is back,  
all love is left behind.  
Madness and fear, the Caveman is here  
and he's out of control;  
Prepare for his attack and strike behind his back  
Your strength might save us all.

CHORUS (Instrumental bridge)

CHORUS

He's comin' towards us,  
his eyes a sign from hell,  
our hearts turned to ice;  
A reptile, not a man, a demon dressed in black,  
he fills us all with lies.  
The Devil is his friend,  
they share our souls to eat;  
together we them defeat,  
If we all rise, a fist of thousand souls  
will send them back to hell.

CHORUS

---

**LY-RK-P1-23**

# CAVE MAN

Comp: W. PERRY & David CONWAY (Novelty)

Rts:

CHORUS: Gonna be a cave man, a brave man  
Swingin' through the trees  
Soarin' through the jungle  
In a pair of BVDs.

- I. Now me an' my woman had a terrible fight  
So I'm packin' my gears an' splittin' tonight.  
Gonna get me a jungle an' live in a cave  
So I don't gotta listen to that woman rave.  
Gonna be a cave man a' swingin' free  
Gonna find me a river  
That ain't got no mouth.
- II. Now she won't be able to follow my trail  
An' I won't have no "Daddy-come-home" mail,

High up on the mountain like a monkey to the top  
Getting' a sun tan on a nearby rock.  
Gonna be a cave man a' swingin' free  
A' soakin' up them rays  
An' swattin' off them tsetse flies.

CHORUS

III. I'll be the hippest sight that you never saw  
Grow me a beard right down from the jaw  
An' on past the navel an' under my boots  
Just to strain that wild berry soup.  
Gonna be a cave man a' swingin' free  
Just let my hair down  
An' get lost in the bush.

IV. Yeah, I'll pick my guitar with a Nashville tune  
Ain't much on playin' but I'm cool on croonin'  
Singin' on the vine with my guitar strummin'  
Look out Tarzan 'cause here I'm comin'.

CHORUS

(spoken) Gonna be a cave man  
Here I go – watch me now  
Branch to branch – limb to limb – vine to vine  
Oh, excuse me, snake!  
Listen, what's that? (Sound of crickets)  
Probably some wild man-eatin' critters  
Rubbin' their legs together  
An' recitin' their grace.  
Oh, mother! Comin' through the bushes  
What is it? Oh, hi, Jane.  
See Tarzan's out at night shift again.

---

**LY-RK-P1-24**

## CAVEMAN

Mus: POST MORTEM ([Hard Rock](#))

Lyr: Rick McIVER

Rts: 1987

Questing to find, fight to stay alive  
Survival of the fittest, caveman will survive  
Sanctuary of rock, fire in his hand  
Brand his fist to heaven, show who's in command  
Eating berries in the woods, throwing spears at dinosaurs  
Catch a bug between my teeth, show people what we're for  
A fossilized civilization, a mark upon the world  
Caveman sanctify this place, pave another road.

CHORUS:

Caveman – Granite and stone  
Caveman – Dinosaur bones

The war of life beneath the unpaved forest, unearthen the beast  
Walking through the swamps on all fours, an animal unleashed  
Kill 'em down – Dinosaur  
Watch him fall – To the earthen floor  
No place to go, but everywhere  
Safety is unknown  
Expanded thoughts, plans to kill  
Caveman, you have grown  
CHORUS

Awakening new life, fossilized shells  
Trampling the land, nomads from hell  
Drag along the woman, pull them by the hair  
Caveman is our leader, nothing to fear  
Club those who oppose us, grunt to offend  
Stone the enemy, no time for friends.

---

### LY-RK-P1-25

## CAVEMAN

Comp: Milton REDER (Rockabilly)

Rts: Go Boom Music, 1994

### CHORUS:

I'm a caveman, baby,  
Gonna drag you back to my cave (2X)  
Your prehistoric hole is what I crave.

- I. I got a rabbit's skin suit  
An' a big ole club  
Ya better believe  
I'm ready for love  
Don't care what your neighbors think  
Just might be your missing link.

### CHORUS

(Instrumental bridge)

- II. Gotta dinosaur bone  
Just to hang my hat  
A saber-tooth tiger for a pussy-cat  
Dig the cave paintings on the wall  
I'm a real darn Neanderthal.

### CHORUS

- III. My eyebrows meet  
Right above my nose  
Baby's scratchin' where it grows.

### CHORUS

Caveman – Rock 'n' rollin' !  
Caveman – Good control !  
Caveman – Uma gawa !  
Caveman – Cave power !  
Caveman – Got the feeling !  
C-A-V-E-M-A-N  
Caveman – Rock 'n' rollin' ! (5X)  
C-A-V-E-M-A-N  
Caveman – Rrhhaa ! (5X)  
C-A-V-E-M-A-N  
Caveman – Hoo-hoo-Rrhhaa ! (5X)

---

### LY-RK-P1-26

## CAVE MAN

Comp: Tommy ROE (RnR)

Rts: Eager Music (BMI), 1960

- I. Deep in the jungle on an island  
In the year 49 B. C.,  
There was a caveman  
Sitting in the top of a coconut tree.  
He wore a leopard skin,



Pegged at the end;  
He sure looked cool to me.

II. Well, he leaped from a tree  
To the back of a dinosaur;  
Arrived at a hut  
Where a cave girl was at the door.  
She wore a hula dress  
Trimmed in the best  
Like a dress for a big affair.

III. Well, I traveled through the jungle  
'Til I stopped outside a cave  
Like I mean these cats inside  
Really had me amaze'.  
I saw a caveman band,  
They said, "Listen to us, man.  
We'll be cool soon."

(Instrumental bridge)

IV. Well, man, you'll sound alright,  
Won't you come along with me;  
I'll make ya caveman stars;  
You'll go down in history.  
But then I woke up screaming,  
Found that I was only dreaming –  
A dream of fantasy.

---

### LY-RK-P1-27

## CAVEMAN

Comp: Ivy RORSHACH & Lux INTERIOR ([New Wave](#))

Rts: Illegal Songs (BMI), 1981

Caveman – fourth floor  
Caveman – last door

Cave train – downtown  
Caveman – get down – ohh !

Ah, look man – make tool  
Caveman – no fool – no

Big rock – hunt meat  
Caveman – rock beat  
Ha ! Ha ! Ha !

(Instrumental bridge)

Caveman say, "Aahh !"  
Caveman say, "Ooh !"  
Caveman say, "Ooh ! Ooh !"  
Caveman say, "Aaahh !"  
RRrrhh ! RRrrhh !

---

### LY-RK-P1-28

## CAVE MAN

Comp: Beverly ROSS ([RnR](#))

Rts: Admiration Music Inc. (BMI), 1959

- I. Last week a cave man came to town  
He was nearly seven feet tall  
He wore leopard skin and a wooden club  
An' he crashed my body through the living room wall – A yellin' –

CHORUS:

Ugha laga, ugha haga, eeja haga, ugha ha (2X)

- II. Well, everybody screamed, all shook with fear  
There were murder in his eyes so mean  
Then he grabbed my girl by her long blond hair  
But then he heard the music played on my machine.  
(Instrumental bridge on sax)

- III. Then he said that's the kind of music we used to play  
Three million B. C.  
Oh, that's the kind of music we used to play  
Ugha laga, ugha haga aye.

- IV. He jumped for joy an' he dropped his club  
An' he danced in a crazy way  
But then he felt a strange cry – "Dinosaur"  
An' he ran around in a crazy way – A yellin' –

CHORUS

- V. Taught him how to read, taught him how to write  
Spelling and geometry  
Now he's an educated caveman – Oh, he's cute  
You ought to see him in his ugly suit – A yellin' –

CHORUS

---

**LY-RK-P1-29**

## CAVE MAN

Comp: L. TEMPLE & James JOHNSON (RnB)

Rts: Arc Music (BMI), 1960

- I. Cave man stepped out of his cave  
And he cast his eye on the first little woman.  
There was no trouble in the world  
Until he met that girl and then –  
Whoa, holy mackerel there, woman!
- II. Adam was a very happy man  
Until he met that girl with the apples in her hand  
There was no trouble in sight  
Until he tried to take a bite and then –  
Whoa, holy mackerel there, Eve!

CHORUS:

Give me back my club and my bearskin rug;  
Give me back my cave and the good old days  
Where a man was free  
And the women let him be.

- III. Samson was a very mighty, mighty man  
Until he met Delilah with the scissors in her hand.  
There was no word said;  
She just cleaned his head and said –  
Whoa, holy mackerel there, chrome dome!

CHORUS

Give me back my club and my bearskin rug;  
I'm gonna spend my days in a cave;  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, the good old days  
Where a man was free  
And the women let him be.

(Spoken) Ha, ha, what happened to the pot roast  
there, cave man?

---

**LY-RK-P1-30**

## CAVEMAN

Comp: Floyd VINCENT (Folk Rock)

Rts: (?), 1993

I live beneath the jungle trees  
I say WHO HA  
Cause I'm a Caveman  
It's 60 million and 3 B.C.  
I'm going WHO HA  
Cause I'm a Caveman  
I'm here to tell ya  
In years to come  
I'll rule the world HA  
Cause I'm a Caveman.

CHORUS:

(Not the mamma; Not the mamma; Not the mamma)  
She keeps a Cave  
Caveman to please her  
And gives him her hand  
(Can we keep him; Can we keep him, Daddy; Can we keep him)  
Can we keep him safe,  
Safe, safe for keepers  
He's not modern man  
(Yeah, we'll wash and we'll feed him  
Yeah, we'll wash and we'll feed him)  
WHO HA – Yeah, I'm a Caveman.

Those modern girls ignore my intelligence  
They go WHO HA  
Yeah, he's a Caveman  
They'd cut me up for medical experiments  
They're going WHO HA  
He's just a Caveman  
They don't like me  
Left in their houses at night  
In case I give their  
Precious little babies a fright.  
CHORUS

---

**LY-RK-P1-31**

## CAVE MAN

Comp: Billy WARD (RnB)

Rts: Ward-Marks (BMI), 1955

I. I'm a cave man  
An' proud by the Lord above – Lord above  
I'm a cave man  
An' proud by the Lord above – Lord above  
That I grabbed ya an' drown ya

In a sea of love.

II. I'm a cave man  
An' girls I dread that light  
Yes, yes, yes, I'm a cave man  
An' girls I dread that light  
Well, I'll rock ya an' roll ya  
'Til tomorrow night.

(Instrumental bridge)

(Spoken) Cave man – Blow, blow, blow  
Look at that cave man  
Look out there goes that cave man – that cave man.

III. I'm a cave man  
An' gals hang around my door  
Yes, yes, yes, I'm a cave man  
An' gals hang around my door  
But when my wife comes home  
She's gonna hang 'em all some more – all some more  
When my wife comes home  
She's gonna hang 'em all some more – all some more  
(Repeat last two verses)

---

### LY-RK-P1-32

## CAVEMAN BILLY

Comp: Tony WILSON & Errol BROWN (Soul)

Rts:

CHORUS:

Do you love me  
I really want to be your slave  
Do you love me  
I really want to come into your cave.

(Repeat chorus)

I. When I read back in history  
How sweet life used to be;  
When I read about caveman Billy  
Being chased by a whole lot 'a women.  
Singing –

CHORUS

II. Well, I know that it may sound silly,  
But I'm jealous of caveman Billy  
'Cause in this day of liberation,  
I can't find me one little woman.  
Singing –

CHORUS

---

### LY-RK-P1-33

## CAVEMAN BLUES

Comp: Jack GEEK (Blues)

Rts: 1993

I like to know where I am  
I like to know where I stand  
I am a caveman, I am a caveman!

Early to rise, early to bed  
Everything is clear  
In this hairy head.

The sky, the ground, the middle  
See this club  
Made with my own hand  
I smash up my food using it!  
I am a caveman, I am a caveman

Then, I having eaten ...  
I adjourn to my cave  
Watch the writing on the wall ...  
Watch the writing on the wall!

Spears and arrows and glue and cloth  
Waste not want not ...

---

### LY-RK-P1-34

## CAVEMAN – FLASHLIGHT

Comp: Tom VERLAINE ([New Wave](#))

Rts: Phonogram Ltd., 1987

I. Firelight - firelight  
I am the ha ha an' you are the yum yum  
That moves all the time  
The spark is burning  
Let's stay 'til mornin'  
We'll play the yo-yos and ride  
There's not so much I can do  
Just watch these old dreams come true  
I've not been thinking  
To reach a mountain, can be searching a hum, hum, hum

Caveman – flashlight  
Sweet expressions are alright.

II. First impressions – first impressions  
You look so beautiful  
There in the damp hall  
You're like a waterfall  
You look so angry – I'm sinking  
I still can't turn my eyes on you  
Could I be thinkin' too much about it  
Can only say that you are uhh, uhh, uhh?

Caveman – flashlight  
First impressions – you – good night  
Cave girl – firelight  
Sweet expressions that went wrong or right.

III. Caveman - flashlight  
Cave girl – firelight  
Caveman – seem to me to be inside  
Cave girl – moon light  
You look so beautiful  
There in the damp hall  
Can you say that you're a fool?

Caveman – flashlight  
First impressions – in the good night  
Cave girl – firelight

Sweet expressions – you're alright.

Caveman – flashlight  
Cave girl – firelight  
Caveman – excite  
Cave girl – moon light  
Caveman – flashlight  
Cave girl – firelight  
Caveman – flashlight  
Cave girls – firelight  
Sweet expressions – alright. (2X)

---

### LY-RK-P1-35

## CAVEMAN HOP

Comp: Jerry COULSTON & W. BRYANT ([Rockabilly](#))

Rts: Rambolt Pub. (BMI), 1959

I. Well, on the sandstone floor  
All the cats came there for  
More, more, more  
Of the caveman's cool, yellin' –

CHORUS:

Agg bugga boo, agga boo boo agga  
Agg bugga boo, agga boo boo agga  
That means –  
We're rockin' at the caveman hop.

II. Well, all the cats are decked out  
In leopard-skin coats;  
All the gals are wearin'  
Skin from goats, yellin' –

CHORUS

III. Well, you can meet your ole friends  
Like Alley Oop  
He'll walk ya to the bar  
To get a big gourd of goop, an' yell –

CHORUS

IV. (Recited)

See this Alley Oop draggin' Millie 'cross the floor  
She's yellin', "More! – more, more, more!"  
Alley Oop likes what Millie has got  
'Cause what she has got is hot.

(Instrumental bridge)

CHORUS

(Stanza III repeated)

V. Well, you can park your guts  
On the lawn outside;  
Walk right in  
With the caveman's pride, an' yell –

CHORUS

(Recited) Hey, woman, may I have this dance?  
Oh, bugga boo, yes you may.

---

### LY-RK-P1-36

## CAVE MAN LOVE

Comp: KALMAN, GARTMAN, & WILLIAM ([Novelty](#))

Rts: Kahl Music Inc. & Walnut Music Inc. (BMI), 1960

I. In the days of the ancient cave man  
They would jump an' they would rave  
But they would hit their women on the head  
And drag them into the cave.

CHORUS: And it was love, babe  
Oh, it was love  
It was wild not to have [*that*]  
That was cave man love.

II. You buy ties for your boy friend's birthday  
You buy blue ones an' you buy red  
But the cave women bought big clubs for their men  
To hit them over the head.

CHORUS

III. When you're alone with your girl friend  
You gotta ask if she wants to be kissed  
But if a cave woman ever played hard to get  
She'd get persuaded with a fist.

CHORUS

IV. So you'd better love me steady  
And you'd better love me true  
Or we're just like the ancient cave man  
I'm gonna use my muscles on you.

---

**LY-RK-P1-37**

## CAVE MAN LOVE

Comp: LORENZO ([Novelty](#))

Rts: Ted Music (BMI), 1958

CHORUS: Ooh, ooh, ahh, ahh – Cave man love

I. The girls don't care just how I dress  
They don't mind it if my hair is messed  
'Cause when I get them 'neath the moon above  
I give them –

CHORUS

II. It doesn't matter if I hold them tight  
Squeeze them hard with all my might  
They only want to be my turtle dove  
When they get –

CHORUS

III. I know Julie, Peggy Sue,  
Skinny Minnie loves me too;  
When I take their breath away  
They all holler – Stay, stay, stay.

IV. So, buddy, if you find it kind of rough  
Think your gal is just a tough  
Take her 'neath the moon above  
And give her –

CHORUS

(Instrumental bridge)  
(Repeat Stanzas III & IV)  
Give her –

CHORUS

---

**LY-RK-P1-38**

## CAVE MAN ROCK

Comp: Omar Kent DYKES (Rockabilly)

Rts: Big Guitar Music (BMI), 1992

- I. Way back in history  
In a prehistoric band  
At a teenage hop  
With the prehistoric man  
The band had to pound out  
A Stone Age beat  
They were rockin' so hard  
Nearly knocked me off my feet.

CHORUS:

Scream – Hey, bugger fuggler  
Do the cave man rock !  
Umm – Bigger fuggler  
Do the cave man rock !  
Ugger bugger fan  
It was a prehistoric jam  
Everybody do the cave man rock.

- II. The leader of the band  
Was a real hep cat  
Beatin' on the drums  
With a baseball bat.  
Now he was nine feet tall  
Wore a bone through his nose  
He was cave way, baby,  
Wore a bearhide for clothes.

CHORUS

(Instrumental bridge)

- III. The cave was a' filled  
With the prehistoric sound  
Everybody was a' jumpin'  
An' a' movin' around  
The band they were playin'  
That Stone Age beat  
They were rockin' so hard  
Nearly knocked me off my feet.

CHORUS:

Go – Rock, rock !  
Cave man rock.

---

**LY-RK-P1-39**

## CAVE MAN ROCK

Comp: McARTHUR, Milt OSHINS, & Henry STONE (RnB)

Rts: Sherlyn Publ. (BMI), 1956

- I. Back in the year about 10 B.C.  
Lived a cave man that was cool as he could be.  
Well, this cat wasn't no square;  
He grabbed his chicks an' pulled 'em by the hair.

CHORUS:

Well, ugh oogha dooga, oogha doong



Let's rock 'n' roll all night long  
Ugh oogha dooga, oogha dock  
Just doing the cave man rock, rock, rock !

II. Well, he jumped an' stomped an' had a ball;  
Stomped in a place called the Cave Man's Hall.  
Jumped up an' down, he was actin' stone'  
An' admission price was a bag of bone'.

CHORUS:

It went – Ugh oogha dooga, oogha doong  
.....  
So start the cave man rock, rock, rock !

III. Well, they jumped up an' down an' had a ball;  
Stomped in a place they called the Cave Man's Hall.  
Jumped up an' down for 'bout an hour or more  
An' the music was played by Joe Dinosaur.

CHORUS:

It played – Ugh oogha dooga ...

Well, the cave man rock – Ugh oogha dooga  
Rock, rock, rock – Joe Dinosaur  
Ugh, oogha dock  
(Followed by gibberish)

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**LY-RK-P1-40**

## CAVEMEN

Comp: Oliver PHILIPPS ([Progressive](#))

You say it's a golden age,  
But not for those,  
That choose to go their way,  
And not the way you choose.  
Why do you tell your son  
What he has got to do;  
Why do you want him to become  
Exactly like you?

In the end he will learn to know better  
Than to trust in someone like you.

I don't believe in democracy's voice;  
I won't rely on a king to be wise.  
I won't give in to the majority's choice  
Because I don't think the majority is right.

In the end I learned to know better  
Than to trust the majority.

CHORUS:

So this time I won't be the victim,  
In all these years I learned to defend;  
My army has marched up  
And my strategy's clear,  
I'm back in real life again.  
So watch out I shoot without warning  
And if you get too close I will bite.  
We're always pretending to be civilized  
But behaving like cavemen.

A chain will only be as strong

As its weakest link  
I won't rely on your tribal spirit  
Because to me it is nothing but herd instinct!

In the end I learned to know better  
Than to trust a tribe like this.  
CHORUS

---

**LY-RK-P1-41**

## CAVEMEN IN DISGUISE

Comp: Claus GRABKE, 1996 ([Hard Rock](#))

I value live itself in all the sizes and shapes,  
I try to rank all human beings just as high as the apes  
or the birds and the bees, what about the flies and the fleas,  
may they crawl on the ground or even swim through the seas.  
Way up high in the air,  
some swingin' in trees,  
such a beautiful sites,  
such a beautiful peace !  
Only a sick mind kills animals at any time.  
How blind could you be not to call it a crime  
when man slaughters my sons and my daughters  
to be suckin' on meat like our ancestors taught us.  
Through all our lives leads a path of destruction and death,  
anger, pain seem to be the construction of society,  
we call ourselves civilized,  
our hands are covered in blood –  
we're cavemen in disguise !  
How easy it would be to live cruelty free.

I understood one day what this meat thing is all about  
I ate it all my life,  
I never had a doubt.  
My parents fed me pig, calve or poultry,  
you have to eat it all up if one day you wanna be as big as me !  
Yes, I agree.  
We ate a whole lot of meat in our family,  
but one day, 'round about 1984, it hit me like a rock,  
I couldn't eat it no more !  
Those screams from the slaughterhouse,  
they woke me up real fast,  
they turned my inside out.  
I realized my personal taste had a high price,  
for everytime I ate somebody had to die, but why?  
I thought we're civilized...  
our hands are covered in blood,  
we're cavemen in disguise !  
How easy it would be to live cruelty free.

But instead you mindlessly take their lives.  
Who gave you the right to play god himself as you decide about life.  
I don't fuckin' care 'bout how we used to be  
or how we had to hunt and collect,  
'cause I don't get the point you see.  
Hey, we don't live in the Stone Age anymore !  
You keep the slaughterhouses, so you'll keep the war !  
Don't you see the connection,  
you just kill and destroy,  
you're so fuckin' stupid,  
'cause you seem to enjoy...  
When they bleed, when they die,

when you fancifully fry...  
The meat in your mouth is all that I see...  
Just say what you like, but it's murder to me !

I just can't forgive you !

---

#### LY-RK-P1-42

### CAVE OF CLEAR LIGHT

Comp: Clive JOHN & Michael JONES ([Psychedelic](#))

Rts: Valley, 1968

Lives an old man and he lives in a cave  
with his solitary bird.  
He sits day by day at the mouth of his caves  
he can hard' hear a word.  
He watches the valley, looks down from his cave  
(You may think it absurd)  
Softly enshroud in the shadows uncurled  
Free of the pressures and goods of the worlds  
In his cave of clear light.

Observing the moments, reflecting on present  
and past is his game;  
Depending on no one and having no mailers  
he uses no name.  
To discover the white and the black  
and the black and the white is his aim.  
His power surrounds an' protects him each day  
He thinks and lives freely for that is his way  
In his cave of clear light.

(Instrumental bridge)

Translucent lakes in the valley below  
near a solitude still  
Silence is seen to be covering  
the rocky-most sides of the hill.  
To live and to die all alone in his cave  
that is his only will.  
The [gumchen] is watching the waterfall run  
The bird is an idol alone on the sun  
In his cave of clear light.

The light – clear light (2X)

---

#### LY-RK-P1-43

### CAVE OF STEENFOLL

Comp: Harald SPENGLER ([Heavy Metal](#))

Once upon a time  
Thunder and lightning shook the sky  
The sea roared up  
The fisher's boat was thrown about.

He found a cave  
That gave him shelter through this night  
The sea, it calmed  
On his way he heard a shout.

The thundering voice led him

Back into the cave  
There he saw a light  
From an opening.

A gleaming lake with gold  
From the ship named "Camilhan"  
"It could be yours,  
why don't you grab this thing."

CHORUS:  
A thundering voice out of the sea  
Steenfoll was his destiny.

His greed for treasures  
Made him wild and insane  
He screamed out loud  
And jumped into the lake.

A hand with sharp, black claws  
Reached for his neck  
Condemned forever  
It was for Satan's sake.  
CHORUS

---

#### LY-RK-P1-44

### THE CAVE PRINCIPLE

Comp: Kai HANSEN ([Heavy Metal](#))

Rts: Wintrup/ Maldoror, 1993

I crawl across the floor, never see the light.  
Only shadows on the wall  
Somebody said there is reality behind  
but I'm afraid to turn and fall!

Set me free, for eternity!

And now they talk about my destiny again,  
I hear their footsteps in the dark.  
And then again there was the silence and the pain,  
Uhh, Lord, that made me feel so lost!

Help me! Get me out of here!  
Save me! My world is illusion!

I'm still inside the cave, imprisoned in my mind  
and silhouettes on the wall.  
I have to turn around to see what's going on,  
'cause what I saw was never all!

Just a move is the solution,  
It's not enough to stand and stare.  
Leave the cave and find the reason,  
for the cross you have to bear!

Never, never return to the principle. (7X)

---

#### LY-RK-P1-45

### CAVERN

Mus: Trey ANASTASIO

Lyr: Tom MARSHALL & Scott HERMAN ([Soul-Cavern](#))

Rts: Who Is She? Music (BMI), 1992

Your time is near, the mission's clear  
It's later than we think  
Before you slip into the night  
You'll want something to drink  
Steal away before the dawn, and  
Bring us back good news  
But if you've tread in primal soup  
Please wipe it from your shoes.

Just then a porthole pirate  
Scourged the evening with his cry  
And sanctuary bugs deprived  
A monkey of its thigh  
A dust arose and clogged my nose  
Before I could blink twice  
Despite the scut that bubbled up  
I gave some last advice:

The flesh from Satan's dogs  
Will make the rudiments of gruel.  
Deduct the carrots from your pay  
You worthless swampy fool.

Exploding then through fields and few  
And swimming in the mire  
The septic maiden's gargoyle tooth  
Demented me with fire  
I drifted where the current choose  
Afloat upon my back  
And if perchance a newt slimed by  
I'd stuff it in my sack.

Soon I felt a bubble form,  
Somewhere below my skin  
But with handy spine of hedgehog  
I removed the force within  
Suzie then removed her mask  
And caused a mighty stir  
The angry crowd responded  
Taking turns at grabbing her.  
The foggy cavern's musty grime  
Appeared within my palm;  
I snatched Rick's fork to scrape it off  
With deadly icy calm.

The crowd meanwhile had taken Sue  
And used her like a rag  
To mop the slime from where the slug  
Had slithered with the bag.

In summing up, the moral seems  
A little bit obscure...

Give the director a serpent deflector  
A mudrat detector, a ribbon reflector  
A cushion convector, a picture of nectar  
A virile dissector, a hormone collector.  
Whatever you do take care of your shoes.

## CAVERNS

Comp: Courtenay HILTON-GREEN, Chip GREMILLION, & Chris YOUNG ([Progressive](#))  
Rts: Break of Dawn Music

The towering cliff's never-ending task of trying to pierce the sky  
Jagged rocks carved by age tell a tale of times gone by  
Waves at their end – dancing in eternal madness  
The Birds of Fortune float above in memory of lost sadness.

Tell me, tell me of a place where men have never gone  
A universal turning point beyond the cloud that mask our dawn.

What have we here – ventures eager and so bold  
From sea wizard's rhyme men learn of ships bound with Gold  
Onward they sail blindly to the burning west  
The timeless sea takes them to their final rest.

Take me, oh please take me to this place I seek  
Tranquility deep within her where I reach my peak.  
(Instrumental bridge)

The ravages of time, they've removed all her memories  
The Birds of Fortune flown so very far away  
The Cavern doors are caressed by her mother sea  
Still awaiting the fulfillment of her crowning day.

Show me new horizons unspoiled by desire  
Caverns warmed and lit by love's, by love's own fire.

---

### LY-RK-P1-47

## CAVERN STOMP

Comp: Johnny HUTCHINSON, Johnny GUSTAFSON, Brian GRIFFITHS, & Noel WALKER ([RnR](#))  
Rts: JAEP Music Ltd., 1963

I. Ahh, we're gonna dance in Liverpool;  
The cats an' chicks will think it's cool.  
It started off with just the romp  
An' now they call it the Cavern Stomp.

CHORUS:

Let's stomp! – Hey, stomp!  
Keep your jive an' your rock 'n' roll,  
Do the Cavern Stomp.

II. Well, gather 'round an' hear the music;  
It started off with rhythm 'n' blues;  
Then it gone an' lost the bomp;  
Now you have the Cavern Stomp.

CHORUS

(Instrumental bridge)

III. It's called the Cavern Stomp,  
Yeah, the Cavern Stomp.  
Lover, lover, I need your company,  
Come on an' do the Cavern Stomp with me.

Hey, lookin' good, baby!  
Let's hear you.

---

### LY-RK-P1-48

## CAVES

Comp: Russell WILSON, Malcolm BURN, Tom WILSON, & (?) ROSS ([Grunge](#))

Rts: Thomas Cunningham Wilson Music/Sony Music Publ. Canada (SOCAN)/ Neeha (ASCAP)

- I. Anytime you want you can come around  
I'll be sitting there with the TV on  
Daylight burns and stays too long  
Hurt my eyes but keeps me strong.

### CHORUS:

One day I'll slip back into the cave  
One day I'll hide deep inside the grave  
And it's just one step in the ground  
And I'll be gone.

- II. She didn't smile much  
She didn't wear a skirt  
She couldn't keep the bee  
From goin' up her shirt.  
The flash light burns  
And time goes on  
The air is thick  
And the walls cry on.

### CHORUS

Can you see me now  
I'm over here.  
Can you see me now.

- III. Nothing really grows  
But there's a lot of time  
Underneath the ground  
There's never any crime.

### CHORUS (2X)

---

## LY-RK-P1-49

## THE CAVES OF ALTAMIRA \*

Comp: Walter BECKER & Donald FAGEN ([Jazz-Rock](#))

Rts: American Broadcasting Music Inc. & Red Giant Inc. (ASCAP)

- I. I recall when I was small  
How I spent my days alone  
The busy world was not for me  
So I went and found my own;  
I would climb the garden wall  
With a candle in my hand  
I'd hide inside a hall of rock and sand.

- II. On the stone an ancient hand  
In a faded yellow-green  
Made alive a worldly wonder  
Often told but never seen;  
Now and ever bound to labor  
On the sea and in the sky  
Every man and beast appeared  
A friend as real as I.

### CHORUS:

Before the fall  
When they wrote it on the wall  
When there wasn't even any Hollywood;

They heard the call  
And they wrote it on the wall  
For you and me we understood.

III. Many years have come an' gone  
And many miles between  
Through it all I've found my way  
By the light of what I've seen;  
On the road as I return  
Was a green an' yellow sign  
Sayin' see the way it used to be  
An' I took my place in line.

CHORUS

IV. Can it be this sad design  
Could be the very same  
A wooly man without a face  
And a beast without a name;  
Nothing here but history  
Can you see what has been done  
Memory rush over me  
Now I step into the sun.

CHORUS

---

**LY-RK-P1-50**

## CAVES OF HERCULES

Comp: Lanny CORDOLA & Phil BARDOWELL ([Hard Rock](#))

Rts: B-Man Music

Caesar-Kaiser deepened by the wiser  
Put their fate in the despiser  
Do it – Do it – How do they do it – Do it  
Hoot and howl and scream and scowl  
And the air will still be turnin' fowl  
Do it – Do it – Do it – Do it.

And the depths of this desperate situation  
Apathy rears its ugly head across the nation  
Flaunting, taunting, spreading guilt  
now on the nation  
Will you see, when there's nothing left to see.

CHORUS:

Hey, baby boomer,  
Don't you think it's time for a mass demonstration  
Why do you waltz in the caves of Hercules? (2X)

Socrates did what he pleased  
Then they hung him from the trees  
Do it – Do it – How do they do it – Do it  
Columbus sailed across the land  
Killed the Sioux for modern man  
Do it – Do it – Do it – Do it.

Dogs of dollars, digging in depravation  
The shuck and jive, all the cosmic intoxication  
Kings are queens, and queens  
are marching on the footsteps  
A simple twist and we'll all be falling down.

CHORUS

(Instrumental bridge)

CHORUS

Hey, baby boomer,



Why do you swim in the caves of Hercules?

---

**LY-RK-P1-51**

## THE CAVES OF MARS

Comp: David RUBIN (Indie)

Rts:

Shooby dooby, yeah yeah,  
Shooby dooby, yeah yeah,  
Well, I was walking down the street when the Martians came  
They beamed me up and they took me away  
To their crazy red planet high up in the sky.  
They set me to work in their caves and mines;  
They had hundreds of people just workin' there  
Workin' in teams and workin' in pairs:  
Roman soldiers and cowboys and sweet frauleins  
Taken from their worlds and taken from their times.

CHORUS:

In the caves of Mars, in the caves of Mars  
I lost my heart in the caves  
I lost my heart in the caves

I was workin' with a lady named Mary Jane  
They snatched her from her seat on a big jet plane;  
We were diggin' for diamonds and diggin' for gold  
We wondered if we'd ever get home again.  
They had ten-foot tall robots with nuclear heads  
They made us work hard but we were well fed  
And after work when it was time to rest  
Jane and I became more than just friends.

CHORUS

Jane and I helped each other on those Martian nights  
We kept each other warm when they turned out the lights  
Promised that we would be free one day  
Pockets full of diamonds just in case.  
Well, the space rangers came and they took us away,  
Took us back home, that's where I am today.  
You might think I'm lying or think I'm insane  
But that's the true story of how I met Jane.

CHORUS

I lost my heart in the caves  
Shooby dooby, yeah yeah (3X)

CHORUS (2X)

I lost my heart in the caves (2X)  
Shooby dooby, yeah yeah (6X)

---

**LY-RK-P1-52**

## CAVE WOMAN

Comp: Texas TERRI (Punk Rock)

I'm a prehistorical marker  
who's lived throughout the times  
you may find my primitive ways too crude  
cuz I'm not like you, you civilized fool

No No UHHHH! I'm a cave woman  
No No UHHHH! My soul is raw!  
No No UHHHH! Just like the meat I eat

I am a survivor  
Your species seems to be weak  
My grunts say more  
than the words you speak

No No UHHHH! I'm a cave woman  
No No UHHHH! My soul is raw!  
No No UHHHH! Just like the meat I eat

I might club me a boy tonite  
and take him, take him back to my cave  
I won't be surprised if he doesn't get spoiled  
by my cave woman ways

No No UHHHH! I'm a cave woman  
No No UHHHH! My soul is raw!  
No No UHHHH! Just like the meat I eat

Just like the meat I eat eat eat  
Just like the meat I eat eat eat  
Just like the meat I eat eat eat

JUST LIKE THE MEAT I EAT!!!!!!!

---

**LY-RK-P1-53**

## CHILLIN' AT THE GROTTA

Comp: Rantasalmi KWAN ([Hip Hop](#))

Rts: 2002

Welcome to the Dynasty's lounge  
In this lab we be created new sounds  
People gather around  
Chillin' at the Grotto

Siiri:  
The world is turning all by itself  
So you don't have to push it  
Good things come to those who wait  
So you don't have to rush it  
I don't know why  
But this is what I love  
What I sing is on my mind but  
it comes from the heart

Welcome to the Dynasty's lounge  
In this lab we be created new sounds  
People gather around  
Chillin' at the Grotto

Lauri:  
Hey, hey hold on  
When I'm down and I'm feeling restless  
If I'm lost and I'm wasted and stressed  
You will always lead my way  
Write about the sorrow  
(We're ready for tomorrow)  
I propose a toast for my  
brave Kwan soldiers  
I'm counting on my sweet Killer angels  
Together we will rock this world

We're ready for tomorrow  
(Write about the sorrow)  
Save this moment  
And make this last all night  
Freeze the time  
Look into my eyes I feel  
love for the first time  
Drink this wine with me  
Live this life with me  
I hope that you can feel my love  
I hope that you can feel my, my love

Welcome to the Dynasty's lounge  
In this lab we be created new sounds  
People gather around  
Chillin' at the Grotto

---

**LY-RK-P1-54**

## **CRAZY CAVE**

Comp: David WHITE (RnR)

Rts: Singular Music Publ. (BMI), 1958

(Spoken) Come to my cave – the crazy cave!

I. Well, after school is over, baby  
We can have a little fun;  
We'll bring the gang and, baby,  
I want you especially to come.  
Hurry up, we can't be late,  
Come on, we better run, we better run,  
We better run, run, run, run, run.

CHORUS:

Come to the crazy, crazy, crazy cave  
Crazy, crazy cave;  
Well, you can rant and you can rave,  
Come to the ca---ve

II. There wasn't moonlight, it was dark  
When I heard the music in the park  
So out of curiosity  
I went to see what I could see  
Then I saw a blinding light  
That seemed to beckon me.  
It beckoned me, me, em, me, me.

CHORUS

III. I crept in on my hands and knees  
Then I saw a sight that was hard to believe  
All the gang was there and they welcomed me  
They were jumpin' and jivin' to the record machine  
That's why I tell you pretty baby,  
That we have no time to lose;  
I want you to be there  
When they start 'a swingin' rhythm 'n' blues  
Bring your records, call your friends,  
Tell 'em the news, tell 'em the news.  
Tell 'em the news, news, news, news, news.

CHORUS:

About the crazy, crazy, crazy cave ...  
Tell 'em the news,  
Tell 'em the news, news, news, news, news.

FINAL CHORUS:

About the crazy, crazy, crazy cave,  
Crazy, crazy cave;  
Well, you can rant and you can rave,  
Come to the cave – the crazy cave!  
Real, real crazy cave – Woo hoo!

---

**LY-RK-P1-55**

**CROMAGNON MAN**

Comp: A. DAYAN & SILEX (New Wave)

Rts: (SACEM), 1982

REFRAIN:

I am a poor lonesome Cromagnon man (6X)

Voyant rouge au maximum  
Compte à rebours à vacarme  
Oh, it est fou – Reste avec nous  
Je vais aller faire un petit tours  
Oh, one two two, pour dire "Bonjour"  
Oh, pacifique – Reste avec nous  
Mais le conteur tas s'est affolé  
Et je vois defiler les années  
Je remonte l'histoire à fond la caisse  
Raz-le-bol, craquer, raser une détresse.  
REFRAIN (5X)

Red signal on maximum  
Reverse counter in an uproar  
Oh, he's crazy – Stay with us  
I'm going for a little stroll  
Oh, one two two, to say "Hello"  
Oh, calm down – Stay with us  
But the counter lot is going berserk  
And I'm seeing the years fly by  
I'm going back in history at top speed  
Fed up, cracking up, getting anguished.  
CHORUS (5X)

Me prendre les bulles et j'ai le stress  
C'est pas très rigolo [... ] S. O. S.  
Je me trouve à poil dans une caverne  
Entouré de mecs pas ordinaries  
"Bonjour les gars. Comment ça va?  
Je m'appelle Durand, et, vous, c'est quoi?"  
REFRAIN (2X)

I'm getting uptight and I'm stressed out  
It's not very funny [... ] S. O. S.  
I find myself naked in a cave  
Surrounded by not ordinary types  
"Hello, guys. How's it going?  
My name is Durand, and, you, what yours?  
CHORUS (2X)

Je me suis fait de nouveaux copains  
Pas très causants mais sans dessein  
Je cherche le mammoth au silex  
C'est vachement beau pour les réflexes  
Je viens d'acheter ma dixième femme  
Je suis plus le roi de Cromagnon man.  
REFRAIN (4X)  
REFRAIN (10+X)

I've found some new friends  
Not very talkative but without intention  
I hunt mammoth with flint  
It's very good for the reflexes  
I just bought my tenth wife  
I'm no longer the king of Cromagnon man.  
CHORUS (4X)  
CHORUS (10+X)

---

**LY-RK-P1-56**

**CRYSTAL CAVE**

Comp: S. J. TUCKER, 2004 (Folk-Rock)

Rts: (?)

I woke up on a journey, the road ahead in my mind's eye  
its lessons universal and its beauty hard to hide  
The way, it opened for me like the drawbridge of a castle  
Underneath the tragedy I found the Cave of Crystal  
Do not fear the traps you set years ago,  
now seething to taste your blood.  
Knowledge will not come unless you're bold enough to peek inside.  
Follow Inanna's footsteps down. To hell with the bumpy ride.

Follow Inanna's footsteps down.

We'll find what you need in the Underground.

So what if the story takes you to where the river's dressed in black?  
The Ferryman will know you by the Reaper on your back.  
The way will open for you like the drawbridge of a castle.  
Wild times ahead before you find Merlin's Cave of Crystal.  
Whether on Dragonwing you fly, or gust of an idea from the mind,  
don't you look above for what you're hoping to find.  
It's been inside you all along, child.  
Hiding inside you so many ways; burning brightly all these days.

Follow Inanna's footsteps down.  
We'll find what you need in the Underground.  
Follow the daughter's footsteps down.  
We'll find you a king in the Underground.  
Follow the Lady's footsteps down.  
Go into the Green in the Underground.  
Follow Inanna's footsteps down.  
Believe what you see in the Underground.

Girl you must prove bold and brave  
Go wandering inside the Crystal Cave  
You will know it as your own mind before the sun dies away.  
You'll see your heart's dreams come into play.  
Shining, shimmering, all these days!

Follow Inanna's footsteps down  
We'll find what you need in the Underground.  
Follow the daughter's footsteps down  
We'll find you a king in the Underground.  
Follow the Lady's footsteps down  
Believe what you see in the Underground.  
Follow Inanna's footsteps down.  
You'll find what you need in the Underground.

---

### LY-RK-P1-57

## CUEVAS DE ALTAMIRA \*

Comp: Mario GÓMEZ CALDERÓN, 1978 ([Progressive](#))

Rts:

#### CORO:

Con el frio vino la inquietud  
Buscaron refugio dentro della tierra  
Ambre y tierra donan para la luz  
Ambre y tierra donan para la luz.

Sangre y barro van en la pared  
De yo testimonio  
De tiempos remotos  
Donde el arte empieza a rematar  
Donde el arte empieza a rematar.

(Puente musical)

Sombras que asen formas de almidon  
Sueñas tu paisaje  
Verdadero viaje  
Luz que vives en l'oscuridad  
Luz que vives en l'oscuridad

(Puente musical)  
CORO

#### CHORUS:

With the cold comes anxiety  
They seek refuge inside the earth  
Hunger and land make an offering to the light  
Hunger and land make an offering to the light

Blood and mud go on the wall  
And I am witnessing  
The remote times  
Where art begins to find its limits  
Where art begins to find its limits

(Instrumental bridge)

Shadows take the rigid forms  
You dream of your landscape  
A real journey  
Light which lives in the darkness  
Light which lives in the darkness

(Instrumental bridge)  
CHORUS

---

**LY-RK-P1-58**

**CUEVAS DE ALTAMIRA \***

Comp: Mario GÓMEZ CALDERÓN, 1982 ([Progressive](#))

El pasado se puso a dormir, soñar,  
Con sueño profundo, tan lejos del mundo,  
Para estar presente hoy aquí  
Y mostrarse en todo su esplendor a mí.

The past prepares to sleep, sound,  
With deep sleep, so far from the world,  
So as to be present here today  
And to show me all its splendor.

Altamira, un cielo en tu interior, que yo  
Puedo contemplarlo, puedo escucharlo  
Y sentir también la vibración  
De la mano de quién lo creó, sin fin.

Altamira, a ceiling in your interior, which I  
May contemplate, may listen  
And also feel the vibration  
Of the hand of that which I believe without end.

De la roca brota una visión, la luz  
De tiempos lejanos, pero, sin embargo,  
Lo siento tan cerca palpitar,  
Porque el arte nunca morirá aquí.

From the rock springs a vision, the light  
Of remote times, but, nevertheless,  
It seems to pulsate so near,  
Because art never died out here.

---

**LY-RK-P1-59**

**DINOSAUR CAVERN**

Comp: Terry WAYNE ([Novelty](#))

- I. Way out in Arizona on Route 66  
I saw a dinosaur or was my eyes playing tricks  
I looked again an' to my surprise  
It was only imitation in natural size.
- II. Off to my right I happened to see  
Dinosaur Cavern in front of me  
A sign said, "Enter," so I was on my way  
I was headed down the road to the Dinosaur Cave.
- III. There were people everywhere so I fell in line  
Go down an' hear about the story in time;  
An elevator took me to the main floor  
Down to the home of the dinosaur.
- IV. The beauty down here was once unknown  
Way back then dinosaurs roamed  
So through the cave I walked again  
I was on my way to the Devil's Den.
- V. (Rapid beat for this stanza)  
Then the guide told a story of how the cave was found  
An' said if you will listen you can probably hear the sound  
Of a dinosaur crying coming from the Devil's Den  
Then the devil laughed an' said come on in – Ha, ha, ha, ha.
- VI. Now he said the devil lives down here alone  
Finding rest with the rocks of stone  
Well, the devil's gone but where did he go  
The guide said he's just a little farther below.
- VII. Now by this time it was plain to see  
I was getting' nervous an' jittery  
I'm not afraid, don't get me wrong,  
But I was sure glad there were people along.

VIII. Now when I came out I was feelin' fine  
'Til I drove back by that dinosaur sign  
Something happened that I couldn't prove  
But I swear I saw that dinosaur move.

(Spoken) Look at the cat sitting up there, lookin' at me.  
Well, I wonder what he's thinkin' about?  
Hey, mister dinosaur, you lookin' at me, man?

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**LY-RK-P1-60**

## DO THE BAT

Comp: KEPI [aka. Jeffrey Alexander] ([Punk](#))

I told my baby I was Bloody Mary  
And she picked up the check  
So I went and picked up my baby  
And sank my teeth into her neck

And did the Bat  
I did it with my baby  
I like to drive her crazy  
Me and my bloody baby  
Flap around and do the Bat

Me and my baby like to do the Bat  
Upside-down and in the mud  
But now we have to find some brand-new partners  
'Cause we both just ran out of blood

We did the Bat  
I did it with my baby  
I like to drive her crazy  
Me and my bloody baby  
Flap around and do the Bat

Now in my trap I found another human  
I found her ten to one  
Said "Grab your friends and bring to do the Bat  
Tell them they'll have lots of fun"

They did the Bat  
I did it with my baby  
I like to drive her crazy  
Me and my bloody baby  
Flap around and do the Bat

Flap around and do the Bat  
Flap around and do the Bat  
Flap around and do the Bat! Ow!

---

**LY-RK-P1-61**

## DOWN IN THE CAVERN (The Ballad of Lost Cat)

Comp: Jerry Wayne JODICE ([Garage Rock](#))

Rts: (?)

1. Down in the cavern  
Dark an' damp  
We don't get paid  
Don' get thanks

Raise the [...]  
Slam the door  
I'm not sure what  
We're doin' it for.

CHORUS:

I'm down in the cavern  
Learnin' my trade  
Won't be long  
'Til I got it made  
Down in the cavern  
Earnin' my [...]  
Earnin' my pride  
Earnin' my bread  
It's down in the cavern.

2. People passin' out the [...]  
Bein' pushed, bein' shoved  
Wonder if they ever know  
What goes on down here below?

CHORUS

3. Down in the cavern  
Workin' for the next day  
Down in the cavern  
Workin' for some day  
Down in the cavern  
Workin' for a pay day  
Down in the cavern  
Workin' on Sunday.

(Instrumental bridge)

4. [Incomplete lyrics]

[caveinspiredmusic.com](http://caveinspiredmusic.com)