

ROCK MUSIC

A to D

SONG LYRICS

Titles in alphabetical order

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!

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.

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!

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?

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 ...

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-ooop oop oop-ooop

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

Naar men zegt leeft een oermens in de Achterhoek

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

Hij kwam als Batavier hier op bezoek

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

Hij loopt alleen maar in een dierenvel

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

Het klinkt misschien heel gek wat ik hier vertel

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

Hij rijdt de hele dag gezellig op een olifant

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

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

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

Hij heeft een lelijke neus en een hoofd vol met haar

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

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

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

REFRAIN:

Alley-ooop is de allersterkste oerwoudman

Alley-ooop bakt de leeuw in een koekepan

Alley-ooop 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-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

Dan slaat'ie grote reunoserosen op hun snuit

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

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

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

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

Alley-ooop oop oop oop-ooop

REFRAIN

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dag Alley-ooop (Alley-ooop, 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-ooop is the strongest jungle man

Alley-ooop fries the lion in a skillet

Alley-ooop 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-ooop

Oh well, here is everything stops, Alley-ooop

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

Oh, well [he gets] on his elephant

Oh no, the elephant is stepping on him

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

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

LY-RK-P1-8

ANTS ARE CAVEMEN

Comp: Guy KYSER (Grunge)

Rts: Swingin' Dangers 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)

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)

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)

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)

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

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."

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

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

LY-RK-P1-16

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.
-

LY-RK-P1-17

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)

LY-RK-P1-18

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 oooooh {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

LY-RK-P1-19

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-P1-20

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-P1-21

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-P1-22

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-P1-23

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-P1-24

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-P1-25

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-P1-26

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 baga 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-P1-27

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-P1-28

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-P1-29

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-P1-30

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-P1-31

CAVEMAN BLUES

Comp: Jack GEEK (New Wave)

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-P1-32

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-P1-33

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-P1-34

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-P1-35

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-P1-36

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 – Bugger 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-P1-37

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)

LY-RK-P1-38

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-P1-39

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-P1-40

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-P1-41

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-P1-42

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-P1-43

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.

LY-RK-P1-44 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-P1-45

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-P1-46

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-P1-47

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-P1-48

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-P1-49

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-P1-50

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-P1-51

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-P1-52

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-P1-53

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)

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 ordinaires
"Bonjour les gars. Comment ça va?
Je m'appelle Durand, et, vous, c'est quoi?"
REFRAIN (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)

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)

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)

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-P1-54

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-P1-55

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-P1-56

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.

Altamira, un cielo en tu interior, que yo

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, a ceiling in your interior, which I

Puedo contemplarlo, puedo escucharlo
Y sentir también la vibración
De la mano de quién lo creó, sin fin.

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 palpar,
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-P1-57

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?
-

LY-RK-P1-58

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-P1-59

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]

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