Horrible Histories "Caveman Love"

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I'm just a lonely cavegirl Searching for a date Looking for cave romance Or at least a caveman date

My momma says I must wait here Until the moon is bright With cakes, milk and honey as gifts for the Gods Or as snack food for Mr. Right

Now crawl around three times On your hands and knees And if the face of a handsome man comes into view Then he's your caveman love

I think I must look really silly What caveman in his right mind would go for a crawling, circling cavegirl Like -Oh, are you the man for me?

My handsome caveman husband Is all I'd hoped he would be He likes to go out hunting Then I cook it for his tea

I promise to love him forever Until he's old and grey He'll live to the grand age of thirty At which point he'll probably pass away

But that doesn't mean you stop loving him 'Cause now you have to prepare
A burial to show how much you care
For your caveman love

First I set fire to my husband
Then carefully cut off his skin
Boil in a pot some oysters and snakes
Let the funeral begin
Drop in some limpets and winkles

And sprinkles of mouse, toad and shrew Then put out the fire with the cauldron And say au revoir to my caveman love My caveman love Caveman love.

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