Crash Test Dummies "In The Days of The Caveman"

Visit "In The Days of The Caveman" on MotoLyrics.com

When you go on camping trips You're stuck right out in nature Foraging the forests like a primate Using sharpened tools instead of hotplates

Your thumb and forefinger Supposed to show you're not a wild beast You can hear their noises at night time They don't have to keep a certain bedtime

See in the shapes of my body Leftover parts from the apes and monkeys

Sometimes when I lie awake
I hear the rainfall on my tent fly
I think of all the insects that are sleeping
And wonder if the animals are dreaming

See in the shapes of my body Leftover parts from the apes and monkeys

In the days of the caveman And mammoths and glaciers Bugs and trees were your food then No pajamas or doctors

And when I finally get to sleep I dream in Technicolor Well, I see creatures come back from the ice age Alive and being fed inside a zoo cage

See in the shapes of my body Leftover parts from the apes and monkeys

In the days of the caveman And mammoths and glaciers Bugs and trees were your food then No pajamas or doctors

In the days of the caveman And mammoths and glaciers Bugs and trees were your food then

No pajamas or doctors

Visit <u>Crash Test Dummies</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.