

# Oingo Boingo, Ballad Of The Caveman

I'll tell you 'bout a caveman lived a million years ago  
When mother earth was young and dinosaurs walked to and fro  
His skull contained but half a brain but he didn't mind at all  
He's a hot shot caveman, yah do dah (?)  
Who loved to fight and brawl

He walked the misty plate in time to find whatever he could find  
Then at last he saw her there, covered with hair  
A cavegirl looking right his way, half naked, half well who can say  
Such a thing he'd never seen before, Well then need I tell you more  
The caveman fell in love, love, love  
And so he wielded his club

Oooh oooh what could he do?

You can't blame a fellow for trying his luck,  
He's just a simple caveman who wanted to---  
Well when the cavegirl came around she had some things to relate  
about the methods he used to communicate  
And she said--

(Female spoken)  
I never expected a caveman to exhibit much finesse,  
but a fifty pound club ain't exactly a caress  
So if you want to call me, you better learn to talk  
Until you learn some manners buddy,  
Take a walk!