

# Crash Test Dummies, In The Days Of Cavemen

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 pyjamas or doctors

And when I finally get to sleep, I dream in technicolours  
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 pyjamas or doctors  
(2x)