

## Back to the Cave

Joe Diffie

Well, the whole thing started at the dawn of man  
He was sittin' on a rock with a club in his hand  
The very first time he laid eyes on her  
She was dressed to kill in a saber-tooth fur

They hadn't invented any words to say  
But he asked her in a primitive way  
Do you wanna go back to the cave?

Back to the cave, make a little fire  
A man and a woman and a primal desire  
That's the way it is, that's the way it was  
'Fore he made the wheel, man was makin' love

A million years later in a Texas bar  
A cowboy's listenin' to a steel guitar  
When she says, "Hi, my name's Irene"  
She's wearin' bright red ropers and tight blue jeans

His eyes light up and his brain goes dim  
He tries to be cool but she hears him  
Say, you wanna go back to the cave

Back to the cave, make a little fire  
A man and a woman and a primal desire  
That's the way it is, that's the way it was  
'Fore he made the wheel, man was makin' love

So you be Wilma and I'll be Fred  
We'll throw the cat out the window  
Put the kids to bed  
Take a little trip through history

Do what's always come naturally  
In the time machine at the end of the hall  
We can be a couple of Neanderthals  
Do you wanna go back to the cave?

Back to the cave, make a little fire  
A man and a woman and a primal desire  
That's the way it is, that's the way it was  
'Fore he made the wheel, man was makin' love

Don't blame us for the way we behave  
The only way we know, goes back to the cave  
It's been done instinctively through pre-history  
The road to the future, leads back to the cave  
Back to the cave, back to the cave  
Back to the cave