

Caveman Days

Kate Miller-Heidke

Once upon a time, long, long ago
People didn't bother much with clothes
When the sun arose they all awoke
No one spoke

There was always ready company
No one had to eat alone
Everybody sat around the fire
When the work was done

Life was pretty simple
A person had a role
God was everywhere then
A person had a soul

And this was all there was
And it was enough
The world could never come between us
The sky, the horizon, the trees
We had enough

Everyone could play with the little kids
Even if they had none of their own
No one had to pay, the world belonged to everyone

The men had tons of muscles
From working out of doors
They didn't have doors then
So they didn't have to lock them

And this was all there was
And it was enough
The world could never come between us
The sky, the horizon, the trees
We had enough

And you think you're pretty cool
But I think you would have been crap at hunting.