

Primitive Man

Stradlin Izzy

Happy, happy, happy
happy, happy, happy
primitive man, primitive man
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shooting dope up in your cardboard shack
I wonder how you got to where you're at
primitive man, primitive man
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no telephone, no electricity
sole mode of travel is your own two feet
and yet he's happy
I see him smilin'
happy, happy, happy
happy, happy, happy
burnin' the hours pickin' up his streets
he's got no money to spend all this week
yet he's no mortgage livin' in his tree
I really like my mobile card board suite
primitive man, primitive man