

Cave Man Blues

Memphis Jug Band (1930)

A, A, A, A
D, D, A, A
E, E, A, A

*Charlie Nickerson: Say, Son, give me my overhaul jumper there;
give me my overhauls, too*

Will Shade: Whatchya gonna do with 'em, boy?

CN: Boy, I'm going down in the coal mine

WS: Coal mine, whatchya gonna do down there?

CN: I'm gonna do like the rest of the cave men

WS: Rest of the cave men?

CN: Yeah; give me my pick and shovel, too

WS: Whatchya gonna do with it?

CN: I've got to dig when I gets in the mine!

WS: Got to dig when you get in the mine?

CN: Yeah; and give me my lantern

WS: Lantern? Right behind the door

CN: Now I'm gonna tell you what the cave men do

WS: Let's hear about it

Mister cave man, doggone your caving soul

Mister cave man, doggone your caving soul

You better quit your bad habits, digging in every dark hole

You cave so much, 'til you can't keep it hid

You cave so much, 'til you can't keep it hid

You going to get in the wrong cave, like Floyd Collins did

You won't go to the barber, you won't even shave

You won't go to the barber, you won't even shave

You know a clean-face man don't go in no cave

Guitar and jug jam

I'm going in a cave at the sounding of the drums

I'm going in a cave at the sounding of the drums

And I'll dig and dig 'til my good gal comes

That's them cave man blues!