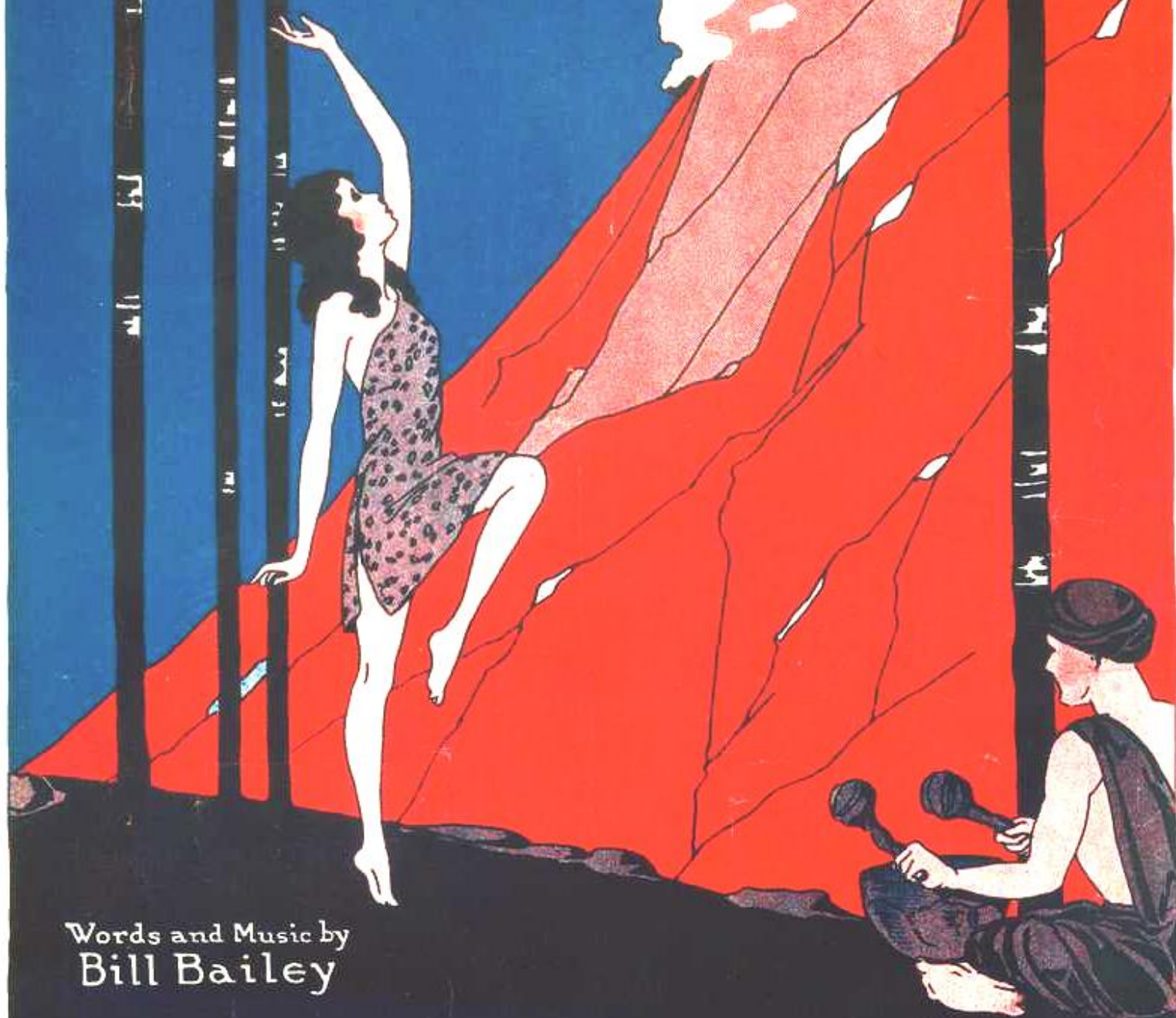


Ragtime **Caveman** of Mine



Words and Music by
Bill Bailey

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Words and Music
BILL BAILEY

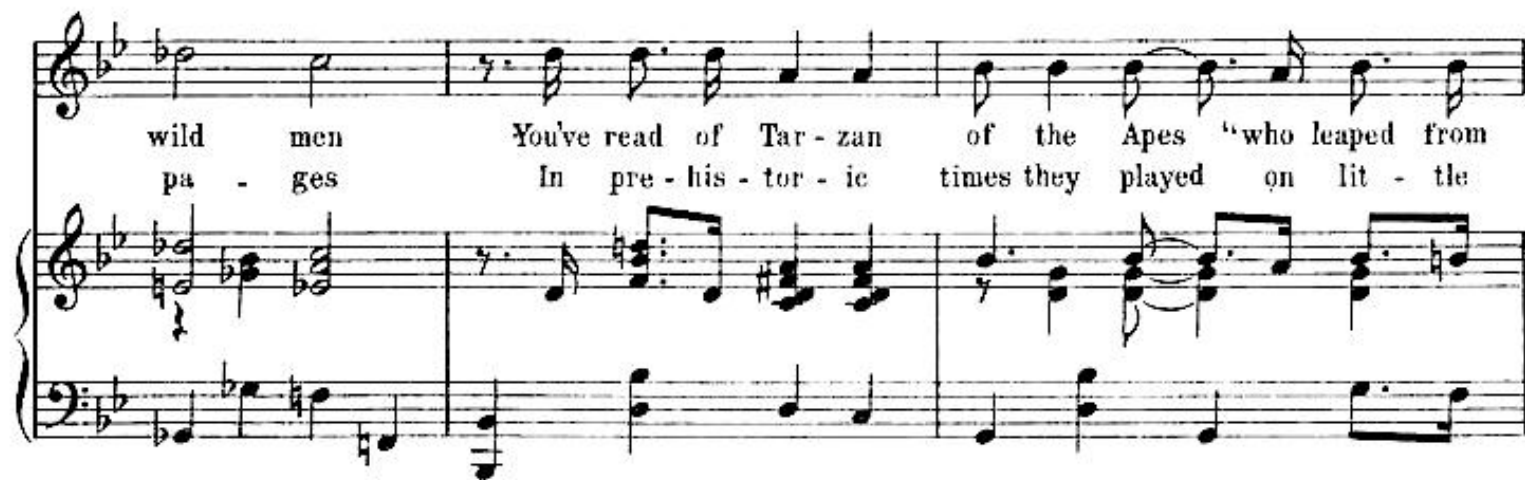
Arr. by
PAUL BEHM



I know you've heard a-bout the style men, Quite sure you must have heard of
Way back in long and dis-tant a - ges, Be-fore the time of his-tries



wild men You've read of Tar-zan of the Apes "who leaped from
pa - ges In pre-his-tor-ic times they played on lit-tle



tree to tree just to get his "grapes"
choppin' bowls while the nat-ives swayed

And then you've heard of la-zy "Jazz men"
Once from a cave there came a danc-er



The craz - y danc-ing razz-ma - tazz men Who tick - le toe and
A shrewd and fox - y lit - tle pranc - er Who vamped and danced her

shim - my a - round But they have no-thing on a man I've found
way from the start Straight to the folds of his grand-pa's heart

CHORUS

(Oh!) rag-time cave-man of mine, Stone-age syn-co-pat-or di-vine,

And when he loves, he holds you tight, And when he gives a kiss he gives it right (Oh!)

Weird moan-ing "Pipes o' Pan" Have no-thing on my

prim-i-tive man { You can't re-sist his sweet harm-o - ny
When he starts play-ing his fare-well tune

He'll knock you stiff with a rag mel-o - dy, When you hear him, you draw
And says good-night dear then I start to moan, If you leave me, it will

near him } Rag-time cave man of mine
grieve me }