

Juliana Hatfield

"A Dame With A Rod"

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Give me your hand,
Get in the van,
Do you understand? ,
He's got a plan.
He's got a room for one night,
So don't try to fight.
He's got a knife,
No respect for your life.

Is it for real? ,
How does it feel?
We made a deal.,
Even paid for your meal.
She's got a pain in her head.,
Her eyes are red.
Touch her again and you're dead.
You heard what she said.

I am a heroine,
He tried to do her in.
I gave it back to him.,
He won't do it again.
I'm a heroine.,
He tried to do her in.
I gave it back to him.,
He won't do it again.

Give me your hand,
Get in the van,
Do you understand? ,
Act like a man.
He got a room for one night,
So don't try to fight.
He's got a knife,
No respect for your life.

Is it for real ? ,

How does it feel?
We made a deal.,
Even paid for your meal.
She's got a pain in her head.

The bed is red.
Touch her again and you're dead.
You heard what I said.

I'm a heroine.,
He tried to do her in.
I gave it back to him.,
He won't do it again.
I'm a heroine.,
He tried to do her in.
I gave it back to him.,
He won't do it again.

Don't try to run.,
You did what you done.
I've got a gun,
And no mercy for scum.
You're gonna rot in the ground,
Not come back around.
You pushed yourself down,
And outta my town.

I'm a heroine.
He tried to do her in.
I gave it back to him.
He won't do it again.
I'm a heroine.
He tried to do her in
I gave it back to him.
He won't do it again.

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