

## **Juliana Hatfield "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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