

Juliana Hatfield "President Garfield"

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Every time that truck goes by, I think of you.
You drove right through the wall,
And now the kids all wanna follow you.

I don't smoke, so why am I smokin'?
Took a hit and now I'm chokin'.

He wrote a book about himself.
I keep it on my shelf.
And when I was in Washington,
I walked down all the streets of which he wrote.

I can't sing, I'm not a singer.
I swear I'm gonna kill myself if you bring her.
Her... her... her...her...her....her

Iron will, iron hand.
Neck like a tire, iron man.

Iron fist, pump that jam.
Iron eye, iron gland.
Iron face, iron plan.
Fill that empty coffee can.
Iron bar, metal band.
Pumping iron man...

I am only human, I am weak.
I want his power inside of me.
And I'm not talking about a piece of meat.
I'm saying something really deep.
I'm saying something really deep. I'm saying
something really deep.
I'm saying something really deep. I'm saying
something really.
I'm saying something really deep. I'm saying
something really deep.
I'm saying something really deep. I'm saying
something really deep...yeah yeah

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