

Hatfield Juliana

"A Dame With A Rod"

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Give me your hand,
Get in the van,
Do you understand?
You gotta plan.
You've gotta prove 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.
You get 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.

You've gotta prove 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?

You made a deal.

You get 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've 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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