

President Garfield

Juliana Hatfield

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 d
eep.
I'm saying something really deep. I'm saying something really.
I'm saying something really deep. I'm saying something really d
eep.
I'm saying something really deep. I'm saying something really d
eep...Yeah yeah