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 want to follow youI 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 wroteI can't sing; I'm not a singer
I swear I'm gonna kill myself if you bring her
Her, her, her, her, her, herIron 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 manI 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

Songwriters
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