John was a metal-headed monster He caught a piece of the Earth And sometimes he flew off the handle And that was his handle

Jack Hammer C'mon, c'mon, good buddy He's Jack Hammer Jonathan, Jonathan H-A-M-M-E-R

He had a fist full of dirt
Had a shirt
He had boots
They were black
His fist came so close, she had a wind attack

He's Jack Hammer He's Jack Hammer

Mouth like a power saw Head like a radio Hand like a bear paw Pants full of tadpoles

He's Jack Hammer He's Jack Hammer