

Ben Folds

"Boxing - Ben Folds"

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Howard, the strangest things
Have happened lately when i
Take a good swing at all my dreams
They pivot and slip
I drop my fists and they're back
Laughing
Howard,

My intention's become
Not to lose what i've won
Ambition has given way to
Desperation and i
Lost the fight for my eyes

Chorus
Boxing's been good to me, howard
Now i'm told, "you're growing old"
The whole time we knew
A couple of years i'd be through
Has boxing been good to you?

Howard, now i confess
I'm scared and lonely and tired
They seem to think i'm made of clay
Another day
I'm not cut out for this
I just know what to say
I say

Chorus

Well sometimes i punch myself
Hard as i can, yelling
"nobody cares"
Hoping some one will tell me
How wrong i am
Howard,

Chorus
Boxing's been good to me howard
Now i'm told
"you're growing old"

The whole time you knew
A couple of years
I'd be through
Has boxing been good. . .
Has boxing been good. . .
Has boxing been good?

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