

Everything But The Girl "Boxing And Pop Music"

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Lying in bed on a weekday night listening to the title
fight

From a town the radio said was Atlantic City
The branches brush the windows the hour is early
evening

And Frankie's beating hell out of the champion

Frankie is the one, you know

Frankie is the boy

I hope my sister's listening

From her place in Illinois

And though the world is turning darkly

All the stars are out tonight

There are dreams still shining, redefining

All that makes us feel alright

I feel alright baby

I feel alright

Lying in bed in the afternoon listening to Frankie Lymon
tunes

While the people make their way home from the dusty
city

The breezes blow the curtains the hour is early evening

Frankie's singing songs just like a champion

Frankie was the one, you know

Frankie was the boy

My sister shook his hand the night

He played at the Savoy

Though the world was turning darkly

All the stars were out that tonight

There are dreams still shining, redefining

All that makes us feel alright

I feel alright baby

I feel alright

Frankie is the one, you know

Frankie is the boy

Frankie bears the weight of
All our sorrow and joy

For though the world is turning darkly
All the stars are out tonight
There are dreams still shining, redefining
All that makes us feel alright

I feel alright
I feel alright
I feel alright
I feel alright baby
I feel alright

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