

## Frankie Laine

# "The Kid's Last Fight"

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It was tiger Wilson versus Kid McCoy  
In the summer of ninety-three  
Now the Kid was everybody's pride and joy  
Just as game as a Kid could be

And his darlin' Bess was in the second row  
She was prayin' with all her might  
Sayin', "Kid, we need that little bungalow  
Oh, you've just gotta win tonight"

Come on, Kid, come on, Kid  
Let's hit him with a left and the right  
Go on, Kid, go on, Kid  
But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight  
But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight

Now the Kid had fever to the very bone  
But nobody would ever guess  
He was in there fightin' on his heart alone  
'Cause he just had to win for Bess

Oh, the Kid was battered, the Kid was floored  
But the count never got to ten  
Though his brain was reelin' when the people roared  
He was up on his feet again

Come on, Kid, come on, Kid  
Let's hit him with a left and the right  
Go on, Kid, go on, Kid  
But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight  
But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight

Said the tiger, scowlin' "Don't you know you're through  
I can whip you just like a child"  
I'm gonna take the fight and take your woman too  
When he heard that the Kid went wild

Said the Kid, for that "I'll tear you limb from limb  
And he sprang like an angry colt"  
He said a punch a flyin' at the tiger's chin  
Knocked him out like a thunderbolt

Come on, Kid, come on, Kid  
Let's hit him with a left and the right  
Go on, Kid, go on, Kid  
But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight  
But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight

To the crowd that saw it there was little doubt  
That the Kid was a champ that night  
But the champ would never have another bout  
It was the fever that won the fight

Gather round, I'm bettin' even money folks  
There's a bell soundin' way up high  
And the champ is climbin' through the golden ropes  
Of the big ring up in the sky

Come on, Kid, come on, Kid  
Let's hit him with a left and the right  
Go on, Kid, go on, Kid  
But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight

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