

Eighties Combat

"Eye on the Ball"

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What you said to me seemed like it's from a movie.
Don't take it back now, although this might sound a bit
crazy.
Our words and my fist are a match made in anger.
Who's right now? Stop crying, it won't make it any
better.

You know you've lost when no one sees it your way.
Blind the other eye this time; I'll let the kid take a swing.

Long time and I don't see how you continue this way.
What's done is done and don't think you're safe when
you sleep.
Should I even ask how you can look at yourself?
I've stepped up and you're done now.
Your reign goes right back up on the shelf.

Tight grip, wide stance; keep your eye on the ball.
It doesn't matter if you go down swinging. At least you
know you're trying.

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