

Boxing

Ben Folds Five

Howard, the strangest things
Have happened lately
When I take a good swing
And 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 from my eyes
Boxing's been good to me, Howard
Now I'm told, you're growing old
The whole time we knew
In a couple of years I'd be through
Has boxing been good to you?
Howard, 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
Well sometimes I punch myself as hard as I can
Yelling nobody cares hoping someone will tell me how
Wrong I am
Has boxing been good
Has boxing been good to you?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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