

# Bus Stop Boxer

## Eels

I don't miss where I came from  
But each night I dream about being back home  
When I wake up in the morning  
I'm too tired, tired of being alone So I get up and go downtown  
And pick me out a little piece of ground  
Where I can prove something to the world  
I can prove something to the world Don't look at me  
I'm the bus stop boxer X2  
Daddy put us in the truck and  
Dropped us off and said good luck, then  
One lucky kid waiting for the bus  
Made a winner out of one of us Don't look at me  
I'm the bus stop boxer X2  
Going down by the railroad tracks, where  
People know that they better not relax  
I'm the man, baby, I am the man  
This is where I can make you understand I'm the bus stop boxer  
Don't look at me X2

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>