Boxing

Campbell, Cornell

Howard, the strangest things have happened lately
When I take a good swing at 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 for my eyes
Boxing's been good to me, Howard
Now I'm told, "You're growing old"
The whole time he knew, a couple of years
I'd be through, has boxing been good to you?
Howard, now 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
Boxing's been good to me, Howard
Now I'm told, "You're growing old"
The whole time he knew, a couple of years
I'd be through, has boxing been good to you?
Well, sometimes I punch myself hard as I can
Yelling, "Nobody cares", hoping some one
Will tell me how wrong I am, Howard
Boxing's been good to me, Howard
Now I'm told, "You're growing old"
The whole time he knew, a couple of years
I'd be through, has boxing been good?
Has boxing been good? Has boxing been good?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/