

Heavyweight Champion Of The World

Reverend and the Makers

And now...

That she's older
In the embers of romance
Pay two mortgages and leccy bills
Been comfortable and that
Nobody told her
That she'd ever reach the stage
Where her husband bores or her
Or she lies about her age

He's compromising
At least he's got a job for life
Get born, get school, get job, get car
Pay tax and find a wife
And on that note
The end can't come too soon
If you're not living on the edge
You take up too much room

I could've been a contender
Could've been a someone
Caught up in the rat race
And feeling like a no-one
Appearing in the papers
With the money and the girls
I could've been The Heavyweight Champion of the World

At school he used to dream about
Being Bruce Lee
But the need for chops in the Manor top
Ain't all that great you see
And so he gave up
On his black belt and first Dan
As near as he got to China
Was a week in Camber sands

I could've been a contender
Could've been a someone
Caught up in the rat race

Just be like everybody else
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