

# Boxing

## Ben Folds Five

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://damnllyrics.com/>