

Boxers

Morrissey

Losing in front of your home crowd
You wish the ground
Would open up and take you down
And will time never pass?
Will time never pass for us? Your weary wife is walking away
Your nephew is true
Well, he thinks the world of you
And I have to close my eyes Losing in front of your home town
The crowd call your name
They love you all the same
The sound, the smell, and the spray
You will take them all away
And they'll stay till the grave Your weary wife is walking away
Your nephew, is true
Well, he thinks the world of you
And I have to close my eyes Losing in your home town
Hell is the bell
That will not ring again
You will return one day
Because of all the things that you see
When your eyes close Your weary wife, walking away
Your nephew, it's true
He still thinks the world of you
And I have to dry my eyes, oh

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