

My Boxer

Oh Land

I've got a boxer, he's living in my ears and he hits the drum
Playing by ear

I've got a boxer, he's living in my ears and he hits the drum
Is that weird?

My boxer, he's living in my ears and he hits the drum
Does baby like weird?

Man touch, throws an uppercut
Man touch, throws an uppercut
My boxer, he's got no memory
He plays the same rhythm on repeat
On repeat, on repeat
He plays the same rhythm on repeat

Man touch, throws an uppercut
Man touch, throws an uppercut
Jab jab, his leather gloves
Silky smooth, knock me out
Jab jab, rubber feet
Tricking me, tripping over jello knees

Man touch, throws an uppercut
Man touch, throws an uppercut
Man touch, throws an uppercut
Does baby like weird?
Does baby like weird?
Does baby like weird?
Does baby like weird?

My boxer wraps his wrist so tight
He won't tire in the fight, he will win the fight
My boxer like a Duracell
Below the belt
Below the belt

Man touch
My boxer, my defense machine
He snaps like this so don't mess with me
Watch out! He'll take me to the finals
I'm the film, he's the subtitles

Do your chanting, do your dance
Do you mind if we don't hold hands?

Man touch, throws an uppercut
Man touch, throws an uppercut

I've got a boxer, he's living in my ears and he hits the drum
Playing by ear

I've got a boxer, he's living in my ears and he hits the drum
Is that weird?

My boxer keeps me sane, he needs me like I need his game

He keeps me wide awake, he taps the rhythm in my veins

My boxer keeps me sane, he needs me like I need his game

He keeps me wide awake, he taps the rhythm in my veins

Horrible

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