

# **Boxing**

## **Bette Midler**

Howard, the strangest things  
Have happened lately  
When I take a good swing  
And all my dreams they pivot and slip  
I drop my fists  
And they're back, laughing  
Howard, my intentions  
Become not to lose  
What I've won  
Ambition has given way  
To desperation and I  
I've lost the fight from my eyes  
Boxing's been good to me, Howard  
Now I'm told  
You're growin' old  
The whole time we 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  
Everyone says I'm made of clay  
That I've had my day  
That I'm not cut out for this  
I just know what to say and I say  
Boxing's been good to me, Howard  
Now I'm told  
You're growin' old  
The whole time we 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 someone will tell me how wrong I am  
Howard  
Boxing's been good to me, Howard  
Now I'm told  
You're growin' old  
The whole time we knew  
A couple of years I'd be through  
Has boxing been good?  
Has boxing been good?  
Has boxing been good?

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