

Shadowboxing (Piano Wolf Version)

Ed Harcourt

Hanging off the bridge by a fingernail
Trapped in the harbour when the ship set sail
Boy you're one card short of the pack
Begging for your baby to take you back
Stubbed a cigarette out on his hand
Scrawls her name across the sand
But it disappears like King Canute
The tide didn't like his attitude Always shadowboxing
Face up and throw your gloves in
Lose your imaginary friends
Always good for nothing
She can't ever love him
No man is ever innocent Bouncing off the walls with no wish to land
Erase your fingerprints and your retina scan
'Cause there's no point in the life that he should lead
Chain his leg to a piano and sink through the weeds
Gone are all the dreams that last forever
He towed the line when never meant never
They had something better than the cynical beast
Weren't sucked in by the popular disease Always shadowboxing
Face up and throw your gloves in
Lose your imaginary friends
Always good for nothing
She can't ever love him
No man is ever innocent

Songwriters

Harcourt, Ed Published by

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