

Shadow Boxing

The Postage Stamps

Last round
Looks like I'm in for a fight
Knocked down
There is nowhere left to hide Stick and move
When I try to run away
Old one two
I only end up face to face Mirror, mirror
It's getting clearer It's just me and my shadow
Dancing 'round the ring
I try to fight it but then how can I win
When I'm only shadow boxing Time out
I'm looking for a standing eight
No doubt, yeah
My inside has come out to play Bob N Weave
It's conscious of my every move
Been deceived
Can no longer ignore the truth Mirror, mirror
It's getting clearer
Split decisions blurs my vision It's just me and my shadow
Dancing 'round the ring
I try to fight it but then how can I win
When I'm only shadow boxing
When I'm only shadow boxing It's just me and my shadow
Dancing 'round the ring
I try to fight it but how can I win
When I'm only shadow boxing
When I'm only shadow boxing
Yeah, I'm only

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