

# Boxing

## Ben Folds Five

Howard, the strangest things have happened lately  
When I take a good swing at all my dreams, they pivot  
And slip, I drop my fists and they're back laughing  
Howard, my intention's become not to lose  
What I've won, ambition has given way  
To desperation and I lost the fight for my eyes  
Boxing's been good to me, Howard  
Now I'm told, "You're growing old"  
The whole time he 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  
They seem to think I'm made of clay, another day  
I'm not cut out for this, I just know what to say, I say  
Boxing's been good to me, Howard  
Now I'm told, "You're growing old"  
The whole time he 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 some one  
Will tell me how wrong I am, Howard  
Boxing's been good to me, Howard  
Now I'm told, "You're growing old"  
The whole time he 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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