

Boxing Champ

Kaiser Chiefs

We went to the youth club
And we looked out of place
I didn't know where to look
So I looked at your face But you were a boxing champ
And I was a weakling
You didn't give me a chance
You gave me a beating
And I thank you very much that you did And as the time went by
We stayed out of trouble
Before I could realize
My age had doubled The man I became is a tragic bore
And he's not a boxing champ anymore
If there's one thing I've learned, it's to run away
At least I enjoy what I do today
And I thank you very much that I do

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