

## Boxing

Ben Folds Five

Howard, the strangest thing  
Has 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 intention's become not to lose what I've won  
Ambition has given way to desperation and I  
Lost the fight from my eyes

Boxing's been good to me, Howard  
Now I'm old, you're growing old  
The whole time we knew  
In a couple of years I'd be through  
Has boxing been good to you?

Howard, I confess I'm scared and lonely and tired  
They seem to think I'm made of clay  
Another day, not cut out for this  
I just want to say, I say

Well sometimes I punch myself as hard as I can  
Yelling nobody cares hoping someone will tell me how  
Wrong I am

Has boxing been good  
Has boxing been good to you?