

# Knockin' 'Em Down

Icehouse

Well, there's no way out of Marrickville  
For the son of the hard working man  
Where the punk who has the muscle  
Is the leader of the local gang  
Well, there ain't no time for discussion  
And there ain't no time to waste  
You just take him on single handed  
You push him, 'til he breaks

He said, "hey, that's alright  
I can take it for one more round  
You can give me your best shot, baby  
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."

So he grew up wild and reckless  
And he grew up quick and mean  
'Til an enterprising gentleman  
Put his talents in the ring  
He said, "boy you're just a renegade  
You got no place left to hide...  
I can make you fame and fortune  
Maybe champion of the world..."

He said, "hey, that's alright  
I can take it for one more round  
You can give me your best shot, baby  
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."

He said, "hey, that's alright  
I can stand here and hold my ground  
You can give me your best shot, baby  
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."

Well, there's blood on the canvas and leather  
And he learned his lesson well  
But the boy keeps swingin' those punches  
'Til he hears that final bell

He said, "hey, that's alright  
I can take it for one more round  
You can give me your best shot, baby  
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."

He said, "hey, that's alright  
I can stand here and hold my ground  
You can give me your best shot, baby  
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."

He said, "hey, that's alright  
You can give me your best shot, baby  
But they boy, hey  
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."