

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

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You can give me your best shot, baby
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."

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But they boy, hey
But the boy keeps knockin 'em down..."