

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 realise 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 learnt it's to run away,
At least I enjoy what I do today.
And I thank you very much that I do.