

## 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.