

The Champ

Reckless Kelly

Another knock down, drag out war of attrition
A feigned retreat in Parthian style
Full gallop sittin' tall in the saddle
Well, look back and let the arrows fly

Another hunter has become the hunted
In the blink of an eye
For every hard won battle, baby
There's a losing side
I'll give it to you, you're the champ tonight

High noon and we're standin' on Main Street
All or nothin', and there's no backing out
No second thoughts about a reputation
Just clear leather and the hammer comes down

Living always and always dyin'
If only on the inside
For every hard won battle, baby
There's a losing side
It doesn't matter, you're the champ tonight

Now you're back on the ropes with an uppercut comin'
Another haymaker, and we'll call it a night
But you're wearin' me out, and I'm lettin' my guard down
A rope-a-dope surprise, surprise

And now the crowd's gonna get what they paid for
Nobody's takin' a dive
For every hard won battle, baby
There's a losing side
I'll hand it to you, you're the champ tonight

You're the champ tonight
You're the champ tonight