

# Ben Folds, Boxing

Howard,  
the strangest things  
have happened lately when I  
take a good swing  
at all my dreams, they  
pivot and slip  
I drop my fists and they're back,  
laughing  
Howard,  
my intention's become  
not to lose what I've won  
ambition has given way  
to desperation and I  
lost the fight from my eyes

boxing's been good to me, Howard  
now I'm told,  
"you're growing old"  
the whole time we knew  
a couple of years I'd be through  
has boxing been good to you?

Howard,  
now I confess  
I'm scared  
and lonely and tired  
they seem to think  
I'm made of clay, a-  
nother day,  
I'm not cut out for this  
I just know what to say, I say:

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"you're growing old"  
the whole time we knew  
a couple of years I'd be through  
has boxing been good to you?

well, sometimes I punch myself hard as I can  
yelling, "nobody cares!"  
hoping someone will tell me how  
wrong I am  
no

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has boxing been good?  
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