

# Kaiser Chiefs, Boxing Champ

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  
And before I could realize  
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 learned it's to run away  
At least I enjoy what I do today  
And I thank you very much that I do