The Statler Brothers

It was Tiger Wilson versus Kid McCoy In the summer of 'ninety-t hree Now the Kid was everybody's pride and joy Just as game as a kid could be And his darlin' Bess was in the second row She w as prayin' with all her might Sayin, "Kid, we need that little bungalow Oh, you've just gotta win tonight" Come on, Kid, come on, Kid Let's hit him with a left and a right Go on, Kid, go on , Kid But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight (Bu t how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight (Bu d had fever to the very bone But nobody would ever guess He was

in there fightin' on his heart alone Cause he just had to win for Bess Oh, the Kid was battered, the Kid was floored But the count never got to ten Though his brain was reelin' when the pe ople roared He was up on his feet again Come on, Kid, come on, Kid Let's hit him with a left and a right Go on, Kid, go on, Ki d But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight (But ho w were they to know it was the Kid's last fight) Said the Tiger , scowlin', don't you know you're through I can whip you just 1 ike a child I'm gonna take the fight and take your woman too Wh en he heard that the Kid went wild Said the Kid, "For that I'll tear you limb from limb" And he sprang like an angry colt He s aid a punch a-flyin at the Tiger's chin Knocked him out like a thunderbolt Come on, Kid, come on, Kid Let's hit him with a lef t and a right Go on, Kid, go on, Kid But how were they to know it was the Kid's last fight (But how were they to know it was t he Kid's last fight) To the crowd that saw it there was little doubt That the Kid was a champ that night But the champ would n ever have another bout 'Twas the fever that won the fight Gathe r round, I'm bettin' even money folks There's a bell soundin' w ay up high And the champ is climbin' through the golden ropes O f the Big Ring up in the sky Come on, Kid, come on, Kid Let's h it him with a left and a right Go on, Kid, go on, Kid But how w ere they to know it was the Kid's last fight