

## Mike Tyson (Here It Comes)

Cowboy Junkies

Every man has a plan  
Until he's punched in the mouth  
And then he starts to look about  
No, some look within, some look without  
The search begins as do the doubts  
Here it comes  
Here it comes

There's a trap and here's a path  
Of least resistance  
The world starts to arrive  
With its own insistence  
One last song, one last dance  
One more set of circumstance  
Here it comes  
Here it comes

All the wasps have come alive  
There's whistling again in the evening sky  
Here it comes  
Here it comes

And in the end  
Will you make amends  
Or simply stand your ground  
Worn and ragged  
In the clothes that you found  
Or naked in the ring, blooded, unbound  
Like a champ waiting to be crowned  
Here it comes  
Here it comes  
Here it comes  
Here it comes