

Human Punching Bag

M. Ward

Be the punching bag
A human punching bag
But he fancies himself a fighter
A radiant delighter, to see and to hear
But he's a punching bag
A human punching bag
Can you believe what he sees in the mirror?

He might swing to the left
He might swing to the right
Sometimes he'll keep perfectly still
But he's gonna get hit
Let's not kid ourselves, he will

He might swing to the left
He might swing to the right
Sometimes he'll keep perfectly still
But he's gonna get hit
It's just a matter of time

See him hanging on a string until
He's gonna get hit
He will, he will, he will