

# 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