Boxers

Morrissey

Losing in front of your home crowd You wish the ground Would open up and take you down And will time never pass? Will time never pass for us?

Your weary wife is walking away Your nephew is true Well, he thinks the world of you And I have to close my eyes

Losing in front of your home town
The crowd call your name
They love you all the same
The sound, the smell, and the spray
You will take them all away
And they'll stay till the grave

Your weary wife is walking away Your nephew, is true Well, he thinks the world of you And I have to close my eyes

Losing in your home town
Hell is the bell
That will not ring again
You will return one day
Because of all the things that you see
When your eyes close

Your weary wife, walking away Your nephew, it's true He still thinks the world of you And I have to dry my eyes, oh