Yeah, yeah

One man approached The ring with his arms wide open And his head pointed down at his feet The crowd cheered He felt it in his ears They were swollen from his win last week But now it's time he lunges forward Punch his opponent to the corner Jab left, then dodge to the right (To the right, to the right, to the right, to the right, to the right) But he can't help the wandering eye He spotted her off to the side And he took it as a sign He tossed off his right glove Took a couple more punches into his gut Cartoony bulged out eyes with hearts on 'em He leaned out the edge of the ring to sing something...