

**The boxer**  
**Paul Simon**

**C**  
I am just a poor boy.  
**Am**  
Though my story s seldom told,  
**G**  
I have squandered my resistance  
**G7** **C**  
For a pocket full of mumbles, Such are promises  
**Am**  
All lies and jest  
**G** **F**  
Still a man hears what he wants to hear  
**C** **G** **C**  
And disregards the rest.

When I left my home  
And my family,  
**Am**  
I was no more than a boy  
**G**  
In the company of strangers  
**G7**  
In the quiet of the railway station,  
**C**  
Running scared,  
**Am**  
Laying low,  
**G** **F**  
Seeking out the poorer quarters  
**C**  
Where the ragged people go  
**G**  
Looking for the places  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **C**  
Only they would know

**Am**  
Lie-la-lie,  
**Em** **Am**  
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie,  
**F** **G** **C**  
Lie-la-lie la la la la, Lie la la la la lie.

Asking only workman s wages  
**Am**  
I come looking for a job,  
**G**

But I get no offers,

**G7**

Just a come-on from the whores

**C**

On Seventh Avenue

**Am**

I do declare,

**G**

**F**

There were times when I was so lonesome

**C**

I took some comfort there.

**G**

**C**

Ooo-la-la la-la la-la

Then I m laying out my winter clothes

**Am**

And wishing I was gone,

**G**

Going home

**G7**

Where the New York City winters

**C**

Aren t bleeding me,

**Em Am**

Leading me - e,

**G**

**C**

Going home.

**C**

In the clearing stands a boxer,

**Am**

And a fighter by his trade

**G**

And he carries the reminders

**G7**

Of ev ry glove that laid him down

Or cut him till he cried out

**Am**

In his anger and his shame,

**G**

**F**

I am leaving, I am leaving.

**C**

**G**

**G7**

**C**

But the fighter still remains

**Am**

Lie-la-lie,

**Em**

**Am**

Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie,

**F**

**G**

**C**

Lie-la-lie la la la la, Lie la la la la lie.