

**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.