

The Boxer
Simon & Garfunkel

C **Am**
I am just a poor boy though my story s seldom told
G
I have squandered my resistance
G7 **G6** **C**
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
Am **G** **F**
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C **G** **G7** **G6** **C**
And disregards the rest

C **Am**
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G
In the company of strangers
G7 **G6** **C**
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Am **G** **F**
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
C
Where the ragged people go
G **G7** **G6** **C**
Looking for the places only they would know

Am Em Am F G C
Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie **Am**
C
Asking only workman s wages I come looking for a job
G
But I get no offers
G7 **G6** **C**
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
Am **G** **F**
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
C
I took some comfort there
G **G7** **G6** **C**

Am Em Am F G C
Lie lie lie lie la

Then I m laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
Going home where the New York City winters aren t bleeding me
Leading me, going home.

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder ov ev ry glove that laid him down

Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving
But the fighter still remains

Am Em Am F G C

Lie la lie ... etc.