

The Boxer (Simon & Garfunkel)

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

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

REFRAIN Am G Am G G7 C
Lie-la-lie Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie Lie la lie Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

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

C Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes And wishing I was gone going home
G7 C Am F G G7 C
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me Leading me Going Home
C Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G G7 C
And he carries the reminders Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him 'till he cried out
Am G F C G7 F C
In his anger & his shame "I am Leaving, I am Leaving." But the Fighter still remains

Am G Am G G7 Am
Lie-la-lie Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie Lie la lie Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie (repeat as desired)

Am G Am G G7 C
Lie-la-lie Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie Lie la lie Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

OUTRO: C Am G G7 G6 C Am G F C G F C