

The Boxer (Simon & Garfunkel)

D C D7 G

G
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told.

D C D7 G
I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises.

Em D C G D C~ D7 G
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest. MMmmmmmm

G
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy

D C D7 G
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station, runnin' scared.

Em D C G
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go

D7 G
Looking for the places only they would know.

Em D D7 Em D7 C G
Lie-la **lie**, lie-la-**la-la-la-la-lie**, lie-la- **lie**, Lie-la-la-**la-** la-la- la-**la-la-la-** la-la- **lie**.

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

D C D7 G
but I get no offers.....just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

Em D C G D C~ D7 G
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there Lalalalalala

Em D D7 Em D7 C G
Lie-la **lie**, lie-la-**la-la-la-la-lie**, lie-la- **lie**, Lie-la-la-**la-** la-la- la-**la-la-la-** la-la- **lie**.

G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,

D C G Em D C~ D7 G
Going home... where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me, going home.

G
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade,

D C D7 G
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down and cut him 'til he cried out

Em D C G
In his anger and his shame, "I am leaving, I am leaving," but the fighter still remains.

Em D D7 Em D7 C G
Lie-la **lie**, lie-la-**la-la-la-la-lie**, lie-la- **lie**, Lie-la-la-**la-** la-la- la-**lie-la-la-** la-la- **lie**.