

## THE BOXER (PAUL SIMON, 1968) \*

C Am G  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told. I have squandered my resistance  
G7 G6 C  
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises  
Am G F C G C  
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest  
C Am  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
G G7 G6 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 G C  
Looking for the places only they would know

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Chorus:

(C) Am G Am G F C  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la, Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la, la, la Lie-la-la la, la, lie

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C Am G  
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job. But I get no offers  
G7 G6 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  
G  
Ooh la, la, la, la, la

(Instrumental Interval) (Chorus)

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 the reminders of every 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

(Chorus thrice and fade)

\*Recorded by Simon & Garfunkel