**[Intro]** **C**

**[Verse 1]**

**C G/B** **Am**

I am just a poor boy Though my story's seldom told,

**G**

I have squandered my resistance

**G7** **C**

For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises.

**G/B** **Am G** **F**

All lies and jest, Still a man hears what he wants to hear

**C** **G** **C**

And disregards the rest.

**[Verse 2]**

**C**  **G/B** **Am**

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

**G**

In the company of strangers,

**G7** **C**

In the quiet of a railway station running scared.

**G/B** **Am** **G** **F**

Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

**C**

Where the ragged people go

**G** **F** **C**

Looking for the places only they would know.

**[Chorus 1]**

**Am** **Em**  **Am**

Lie la lie, lie la lie lie, lie la lie, Lie la lie

**G7** **C**

Lie la lie la lie la lie la la la la lie.

**[Verse 3]**

**C**  **G/B** **Am**

Asking only workman’s wages I come looking for a job

**G**

But I get no offers,

**G7** **C**

Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

**G/B** **Am** **G** **F**

I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome

**C** **G** **C**

I took some comfort there, oeh la la la, la la la laa.

**[Musical bridge]**

**C** **C** **G/B** **Am** **G** **G7** **C C** **G/B** **Am** **G** **F** **F** **C** **G** **F** **C**

**[Chorus]**

**[Verse 4]**

**C**

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes

**G/B** **Am**  **G**

And wishing I was gone, Going home

**G7** **C**

Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,

**Em** **Am** **G** **C**

Bleeding me \_\_\_\_ Going home.

**[Verse 5]**

**C**  **G/B** **Am**

In the clearing stands the boxer And a fighter by his trade

**G**  **G7**

And he carries the reminders Of Every glove that laid him down

**C**  **G/B** **Am**

Or cut him till he cried out In his anger and his shame,

**G** **F**  **C** **G** **F** **C**

"I am leaving, I am leaving!" But the fighter still remains.

**[Chorus]**