

Boxer (The)– Paul Simon

Intro: ||: C /// | % :||

Verse 1 | C /// | % | C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | G /// | C /// | % |
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.
I have squandered my resistance, For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises.
| C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | F/C /// | % | C /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | C /// | % | % | % |
All lies and jest. Still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest. Mmm

Verse 2 | C /// | % | C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | G /// | C /// | % |
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy,
In the company of strangers, In the quiet of a railway station, runnin' scared.
| C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | F/C /// | % | C /// | G /// | F/C /// | C /// | % |
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters, Where the ragged people go.
Lookin' for the places, only they would know.

Chorus | Am /// | % | Em /// | % | Am /// | % | G /// | % | C /// | % | % | % |
Lie-la-lie ...

Verse 3 | C /// | % | C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | G /// | C /// | % |
Asking only workman's wages I come lookin' for a job, But I get no offers,
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
| C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | F/C /// | % | C /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | C /// | % |
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome, I took some comfort there.
Oooh la, la, la ...

Inst. = V2 | C /// | % | C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | G /// |
| C /// | % | C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | F/C /// | % | C /// | G /// | F/C /// | C /// | % |

Chorus | Am /// | % | Em /// | % | Am /// | % | G /// | % | C /// | % | % | % |
Lie-la-lie ...

Verse 4 | C /// | % | C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | G /// | C /// | % |
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.
| Em /// | % | Am /// | % | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | C /// | % | % | % |
Leadin' me, to goin' home.

Verse 5 | C /// | % | C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | G /// | C /// | % |
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade,
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down,
| C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | F/C /// | % | C /// | G /// | F/C /// | C /// | % |
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame,
"I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains.

Chorus ||: Am /// | % | Em /// | % | Am /// | % | G /// | % :||
Repeated Lie-la-lie ...

Outro: | C /// | % | C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | G /// | C /// | % |
| C / G/B / | Am /// | G /// | F/C /// | % | C /// | G /// | G6 /// | G7 /// | C /// | % | % | % |