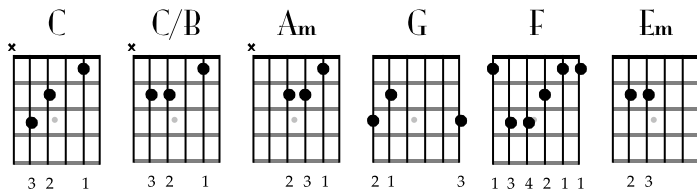


The Boxer

Paul Simon



C C/B Am
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,
G
I have squandered my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles such are promises
C/B Am G F C
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C G C
And disregards the rest Hmmm

C C/B Am
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy
G C
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station running scared.

C/B Am G F
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
C G F C
Where the ragged people go looking for the places only they would know

Am Em
Lie la lie, lie la lie lie, lie la lie,
Am G C
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la la la lie

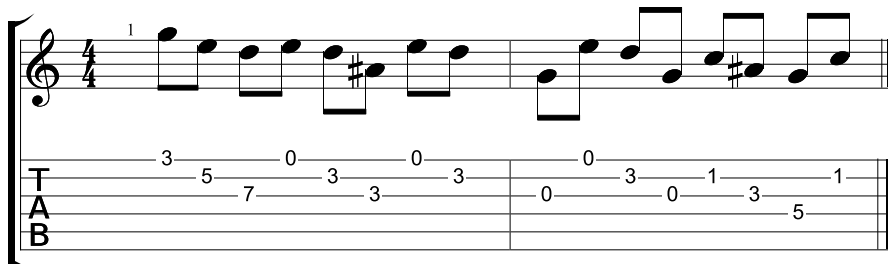
C C/B Am
Asking only workmans wages, I come looking for a job
G
But I get no offers, Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
G/B Am G F C
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
C G C
I took some comfort there, la la la la la la.

INSTRUMENTAL - CHORUS

C G/B Am
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,
G C
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,
Em Am G C
Bleeding me ___ Going home.

C C/B Am
In the clearing stands the boxer and a fighter by his trade
G C
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out
C/B Am G F
In his anger and his shame, "I am leaving, I am leaving!"
C G F C
But the fighter still remains.

CHORUS



Verse
4 | C | | C/B | Am | |
G			C/B	Am	
C			C/B	Am	
G	F		C		

End of Verse 1
| G | | | C | |
| C | | | | |

End of Verse 2, Instrumental, Verse 6
| G | F | C | | |

End of Verse 3
| G | | | C | |

Verse 5
C			C/B	Am	
G					
C			Em		
Am			G		
C					

Chorus
Am			Em		
Am			G		
C					

The Boxer

Paul Simon

Instrumental

C C/B Am G

T
A
B

C C/B Am G F C

T
A
B

G F C

T
A
B

C Am G F Em

3 2 1 1 3 2 4 1 3 1 2 1 2 3 4 1 3 4 2 1

