THE BOXER [C] (Paul Simon, Simon & Garfunkel, 1970)

INTRO: C///, C///, C///, C///

[C] 1 beat 4/4 Time

- [C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told I have [G] squandered my resistance
 For a [F] pocket full of [G7] mumbles such are [C] promises [C///] [C] All lies and [Am] jest, still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear And disregards the [C] rest,
 Ooo-oo [G] oo-oo-oo-[G] ooo [G7] oo oo-oo [C] oo [C///] [C///] [C//]
- 2. When I [C] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy In the [G] company of strangers In the [F] quiet of the [G7] railway station, [C] running scared [C///] [C/] Laying [Am] low, seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters, Where the ragged people [C] go Looking [G] for the places [F] only they would [C] know [C/]

La la **[Am]** lie... La la **[Em]** la la lie la lie, La la **[Am]** lie... La la **[F]** la la lie la **[G7]** lie, la la la la **[C///]** lie **[C///] [C///] [C//]**

3. Asking [C] only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job But I get no [G] offers [G//] Just a [F] come-on from the [G7] whores on Seventh [C] Avenue [C///] [C] I do de-[Am] clare, there were [G] times that I was [F] so lonesome I took some comfort [C] there La la [G] la la la [G] laa [G7///] [C///] [C///] [C///] [C///]

4. Now the [C] years are rolling by me, they are rocking even-[Am] ly I am [G] older than I once was
And [F] younger than I'll [G7] be that's not un-[C] usual [C///] [C]
No it isn't [Am] strange, after [G] changes upon [F] changes
We are more or less the [C] same
After [G] changes we are [F] more or less the [C] same [C/]

La la **[Am]** lie... La la **[Em]** la la lie la lie, La la **[Am]** lie... La la **[F]** la la lie la **[G7]** lie, la la la la **[C///]** lie **[C///] [C///] [C//]** Then I'm [C] laying out my Winter clothes and wishing I was [Am] gone, Going [G///] home [G//-- /]Where the [F] New York city [G7] winters Aren't [C] bleeding me [C///] [Em] leading me-[Am] ee [Am] To going [G///] home [G///] [G7///] [C///] [C///] [C///]

6. In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am] trade And he [G] carries the reminders Of [F] every glove that [G] laid him down or [C] cut him.. till he cried out [C] In his anger and his [Am] shame "I am [G] leaving, I am [F] leaving" But the fighter still re-[C] mains Yes he still re-[G] mains [G///] [G7///] [C///] [C//]

La la **[Am]** lie... La la **[Em]** la la lie la lie, La la **[Am]** lie... La la **[F]** la la lie la **[G7]** lie, La la la la **[Am]** lie...

La la **[Em]** la la lie la lie, La la **[Am]** lie... La la **[F]** la la lie la **[G7]** lie, La la la la **[Am]** lie...

La la **[Em]** la la lie la lie, La la **[Am]** lie... La la **[F]** la la lie la **[G7]** lie, La la la la **[C///]** lie

[C///] [G///] [G7///] [F///] [G7///] [C///] [<u>C</u> ~~~]

