

The Boxer

Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel 1969

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told
I have [C] squandered my resistance
For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises [F]
[F] All lies and [Dm] jests, still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear
And [Bb] disregards the [F] rest, mm-mm-
[C7] mm mm-mm-[C7]mm mm-mm [F] mm [F]

When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy
In the [C] company of strangers
In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared [F]
[F] Laying [Dm] low, seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters
Where the [Bb] ragged people [F] go
Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know [F]

Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-lie
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la [F] lie [F]/[F]/[F]

Asking [F] only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job
But I get no [C] offers [C]
Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue [F]
[F] I do de-[Dm]clare, there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome
I [Bb] took some comfort [F] there, la-la [C7] la-la-la-la [C7] la [C7]/[F]/[F]

Now the [F] years are rolling by me, they are rocking even-[Dm]ly
And I am [C] older than I once was
And [C7] younger than I'll be, that's not un-[F]usual [F]
[F] No it isn't [Dm] strange, after [C] changes upon [Bb] changes
We are [Bb] more or less the [F] same
After [C7] changes we are [Bb] more or less the [F] same [F]

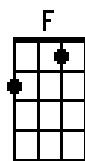
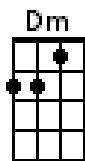
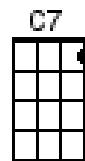
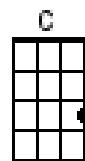
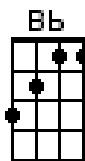
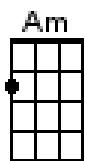
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-lie
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-[F]lie [F]/[F]/[F]

Then I'm [F] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone
Going [C] home [C]
Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me [F]/[Am]
Bleeding [Am] me-[Dm]jee-[Dm]ee
Going [C] home [C]/[C]/[F]/[F]

In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade
And he [C] carries the reminders
Of [C7] every glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out
In his [F] anger and his [Dm] shame
I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving
But the [Bb] fighter still re-[F]mains mm-[C7]mm [Bb]/[F]/[F]

Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-lie
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-[Dm]lie [Dm]

Lie la [Am] lie, la la la-lie
Lie la [Dm] lie [Dm]
Lie la [C7] lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-[F]↓lie



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