

# The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

**Intro:** Cadd9 | Cadd9 | C | C |

C G Am  
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G G7  
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C G Am  
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

G F C | G | G | G | C | C | C |  
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

C G Am  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

G G7  
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

C Am G F  
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

C G F Em Dm C  
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

## Bridge

Am Em  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,  
Am G C | C | C  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

C G Am  
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,  
G G7 C  
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

G Am G F  
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome  
C G | C | C | C  
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

## (Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

C G Am G  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  
G C Em Am G  
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

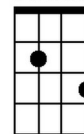
C G Am  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
G G7  
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

C G Am  
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame  
G F C | C C G C | G | F | C  
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

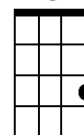
## Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

## GCEA

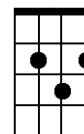
Cadd9



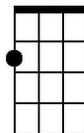
C



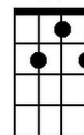
G



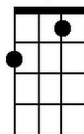
Am



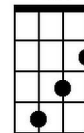
G7



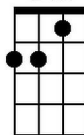
F



Em



Dm



# The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

**Intro:** Cadd9 | Cadd9 | C | C |

C G Am  
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G G7  
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C G Am  
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

G F C | G | G | G | C | C | C |  
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

C G Am  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

G G7  
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

C Am G F  
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

C G F Em Dm C  
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

## Bridge

Am Em  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,  
Am G C | C | C  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

C G Am  
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,  
G G7 C  
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

G Am G F  
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome  
C G | C | C | C  
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

## (Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

C G Am G  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  
G C Em Am G  
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

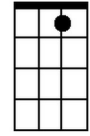
C G Am  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
G G7  
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

C G Am  
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame  
G F C | C C G C | G | F | C  
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

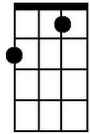
## Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

## Baritone

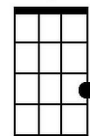
Cadd9



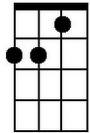
C



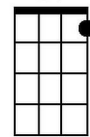
G



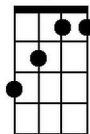
Am



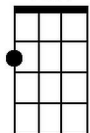
G7



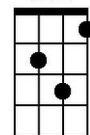
F



Em



Dm

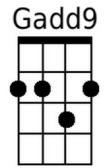


# The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

**Intro:** Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

**GCEA**

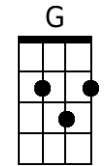
**G** **D** **Em**  
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.



**D** **D7**  
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

**G** **D** **Em**  
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

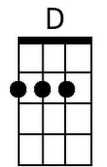
**D** **C** **G | D | D | D | G | G | G**  
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.



**G** **D** **Em**  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

**D** **D7**  
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

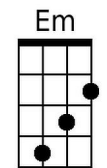
**G** **Em** **D** **C**  
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters



**G** **D** **C** **Bm** **Am** **G**  
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

## Chorus

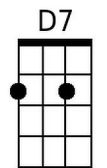
**Em** **Bm**  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,  
**Em** **D** **G | G | G**  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.



**G** **D** **Em**  
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,

**D** **D7** **G**  
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

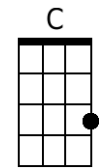
**D** **Em** **D** **C**  
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome  
**G** **D** **| G | G | G**



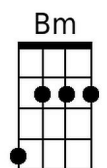
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

## (Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

**G** **D** **Em** **D**  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.



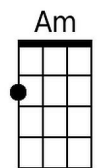
**D** **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**  
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  
**| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |**



**G** **D** **Em**  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

**D** **D7**  
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

**G** **D** **Em**  
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame  
**D** **C** **G** **| G G D G | D | C | G**



"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

## Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

# The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

**Intro:** Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

**G** **D** **Em**  
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

**D** **D7**  
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,  
**G** **D** **Em**  
Such are promises. All lies and jests,  
**D** **C** **G | D | D | D | G | G | G**  
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

**G** **D** **Em**  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
**D** **D7**  
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.  
**G** **Em** **D** **C**  
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  
**G** **D** **C** **Bm** **Am** **G**  
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

## Chorus

**Em** **Bm**  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,  
**Em** **D** **G | G | G**  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

**G** **D** **Em**  
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.  
**D** **Em** **D** **C**  
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome  
**G** **D** **| G | G | G**  
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

## (Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

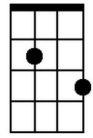
**G** **D** **Em** **D**  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  
**D** **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**  
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  
**| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |**

**G** **D** **Em**  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
**D** **D7**  
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down  
**G** **D** **Em**  
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame  
**D** **C** **G** **| G G D G | D | C | G**  
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

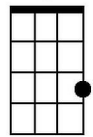
## Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

## Baritone

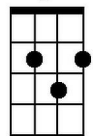
Gadd9



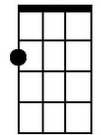
G



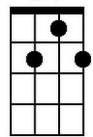
D



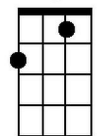
Em



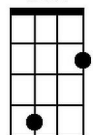
D7



C



Bm



Am

