

## The Boxer (Paul Simon)

**C**  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,

**G**  
I have squandered my resistance

**G7** **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**  
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises, all lies and jest

**G** **F** **C** **G7** **F** **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**  
In the company of strangers

**G7** **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**  
In the quiet of the railway station, running scared, laying low,

**G** **F** **C**  
Seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,

**G7** **F** **C**  
Looking for the places only they would know.

### Chorus:

**Am** **G** **Am**  
Lie-la-lie..lie la lie la lala lie – lie la lie

**G** **C**  
Lie la lie lalalala lie lalala lie

**C7** **C**  
Asking only workman's wages,

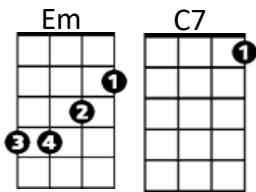
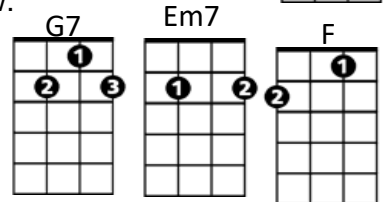
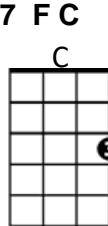
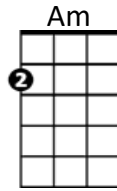
**G** **Am** **G**  
I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,

**G7** **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**  
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue, I do declare,

**G** **F** **C**  
There were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there.

**G7** **F** **C**  
La la la la la

### (Chorus)



**C7** **C** **G** **Am**  
Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evil - ly

**G**  
I am older than I once was,

**G7** **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**  
But younger than I'll be, but that's not unusual, no it isn't strange

**G** **F** **C**  
After changes upon changes, we are more or less the same

**G7** **F** **C**  
After changes we are more or less the same

### (Chorus)

**C7** **C** **G** **Am**  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,

**G**  
Going home –

**G7** **Em7** **C** **Em** **Am**  
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me-e

**G** **G7** **F** **C**  
To going home.

**C** **G** **Am**  
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade

**G**  
And he carries the reminders

**G7** **Em7** **C**  
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down and cut him till he cried out

**G** **Am**  
In his anger and his shame,

**G** **F** **C** **G7** **Em7** **C**  
"I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains

### (Chorus end in Am ) (repeat from G to fade)

