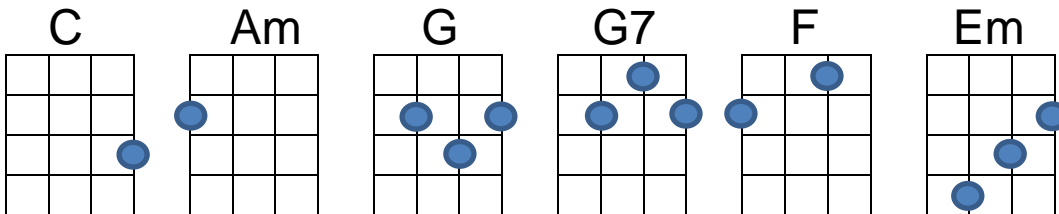


The Boxer

Written by: Paul Simon & Art Garfunkel - 1970 :: Recorded by: Simon & Garfunkel - 1970



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom (Am) told,
I have (G) squandered my resistance, for a (G7) pocket full of mumbles such are (C)
promises,
All lies and (Am) jests still a (G) man hears what he (F) wants to hear and
disregards the (C) rest, Hmm(G7)mmmm(C)mmm.

(C) When I left my home and my family I was no more than a (Am) boy,
In the (G) company of strangers in the (G7) quiet of the railway station running (C)
scared,
Laying (Am) low seeking (G) out the poorer (F) quarters where the ragged people
(C) go,
Looking (G7) for the places (F) only they would (C) know,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie lie lie lie lie,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la, la la la la (C) lie.

(C) Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job,
But I get no (G) offers, just a (G7) come-on from the whores on Seventh(C) Avenue,
I do de(Am)clare there were (G) times when I was (F) so lonesome I took some
comfort (C) there, lie la (G) lie lie lie lie, (C)
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie lie lie lie lie,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la, la la la la (C) lie.

(C) Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was (Am) gone,
Going (G) home, where the (G7) New York City winters aren't (C) bleeding me,
(Em) Bleeding meee, (Am) going (G) home. ---- (C)

(C) In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his (Am) trade,
And he (G) carries the reminders of (G7) every glove that laid him down or (C) cut
him till he cried out in his anger and his (Am) shame,
I am (G) leaving I am (F) leaving but the fighter still re(C)mains mmm(G7)mmmm (F) (C)
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie la lie lie lie,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (Em) lie la lie lie lie,
Lie la (Am) lie, Lie la (G7) lie la la la la, la la la la (C) lie.