

The Boxer

Simon & Garfunkel

- C** **Ami**
1. I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
I have squandered my resistance
C
for a pocket full of mumbles such are promises
Ami
all lies and jests
G **F**
still a man hears what he wants to hear
C G C
and disregards the rest.
- C** **Ami**
2. When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy
G
in the company of strangers
Dmi7 **C**
in the quiet of the railway station running scared
Ami **G** **F**
laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
C
where the ragged people go
G **F** **Emi Dmi** **C**
looking for the places only they would know.
Ami G Ami F G C
- R: Lie la lie ...
- C** **Ami**
3. Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
G
but I get no offers,
Dmi7 **C**
just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
Ami **Dmi7** **C** **F**
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome
C **G C**
I took some comfort there oo-la-la ...
- R:
- C** **G7** **C** **Ami**
4. Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
G
going home
Dmi7 **G7** **G** **C**
where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Emi Ami **G C**
leading me, going home.
- C** **Ami**
5. In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G
and he carries the reminders
G7
of ev'ry glove that laid him down
C **Dmi7 G7 C**
or cut him till he cried out

Ami
in his anger and his shame
G **F**
"I am leaving, I am leaving"
C
but the fighter still remains.

R:

R:

R: ...