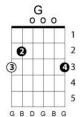
The Boxer

Simon & Garfunkel

Key: G

Chord progression: 1 - 6m - 5 - 4 - 5(7)



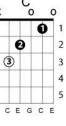
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told.

I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles,

Such are promises.

All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear G -D-C-D7-G

And disregards the rest.



x x o

G Em

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

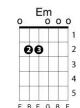
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station,

Running scared.

С

Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go, D7

Looking for the places only they would know.



DADF#

<chorus>:

D D7 Lie-la lie, lie-la-la-la-lie-la-lie, lie-la-lie, D7

Lie-la-la-lie-la-lie, la-la-la-lie.

Em

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,

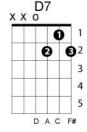
D7

Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome

G -D-C-D7-G

I took some comfort there



<chorus>

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,

С D7

Going home, where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,

D-C-D7-G

Leading me, going home.

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade,

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

G

Em

And cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame,

D

C

G-D-C-D7-G

"I am leaving, I am leaving," but the fighter still remains.

<chorus>