

# The Boxer – Simon & Garfunkel

d D-u-d-u-D-u

*Intro:* C C

C Am/C Am  
I am just a poor boy though my story's sel-dom told  
G

I have squandered my resistance

G7 G6 C  
For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises  
Am G F

All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear  
C G7 G G7 C

And disregards the rest, Hm, mm Hm, mm, mm

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

In the company of strangers

G7 G6 C  
In the quiet of the railway station, running scared  
Am G F

Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters  
C

Where the ragged people go

G F G7 C  
Looking for the places only they would know

Am Em Am  
Lie la-lie. Lie la la-la, lie la-lie. Lie la-lie,  
F G7 C

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

C Am/C Am  
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  
G

But I get no offers,

G7 G6 C  
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue  
Am G F

I do de-clare, there were times when I was so lonesome  
C G7 [G7 G6] C

I took some comfort there. La la la la, la la, la

Am Em Am  
Lie la-lie. Lie la la-la, lie la-lie. Lie la-lie,  
F G7 C

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

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes,  
 And wishing I was gone. Going home,  
 Where the New York City winters are not bleeding me  
 Leading me, going home,  
 In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
 And he carries the reminders  
 Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out  
 In his anger and his shame. I am leaving I am leaving  
 But the fighter still re-mains, Hm, mm

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

