**The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)**

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| **Intro: C | C | C | C |**  **C G Am**  I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.  **G G7**  I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,  **C G Am**  Such are promises. All lies and jests,  **G F C | G | G | G | C | C | 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 G7**  In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.  **C** **Am G F**  Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  **C G F Em Dm C**  Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.  **Bridge**  **Am Em**  Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,  **Am G C | C | C**  Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.  **C G Am**  Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,  **G G7 C**  But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.  **G Am G F**  I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome  **C G | C | C | C**  I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.  **(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)**  **C G Am G**  Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  **G C Em Am G**  Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  **| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |**  **C G Am**  In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  **G G7**  And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down  **C G Am**  Or cut him 'til he cried out iIn his anger and his shame  **G F C | C C G C | G | F | C**  "I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.  **Chorus (Repeat 8 times)** | **GCEA** |
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**The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)**

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| **Intro: C | C | C | C |**  **C G Am**  I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.  **G G7**  I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,  **C G Am**  Such are promises. All lies and jests,  **G F C | G | G | G | C | C | 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 G7**  In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.  **C** **Am G F**  Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  **C G F Em Dm C**  Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.  **Bridge**  **Am Em**  Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,  **Am G C | C | C**  Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.  **C G Am**  Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,  **G G7 C**  But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.  **G Am G F**  I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome  **C G | C | C | C**  I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.  **(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)**  **C G Am G**  Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  **G C Em Am G**  Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  **| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |**  **C G Am**  In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  **G G7**  And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down  **C G Am**  Or cut him 'til he cried out iIn his anger and his shame  **G F C | C C G C | G | F | C**  "I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.  **Chorus (Repeat 8 times)** | **Baritone** |
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**The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)**

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| **Intro: G | G | G | G |**  **G D Em**  I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.  **D D7**  I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,  **G D Em**  Such are promises. All lies and jests,  **D C G | D | D | D | G | G | G**  Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.  **G D Em**  When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  **D D7**  In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.  **G Em D C**  Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  **G D C Bm Am G**  Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.  **Chorus**  **Em Bm**  Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,  **Em D G | G | G**  Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.  **G D Em**  Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,  **D D7 G**  But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.  **D Em D C**  I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome  **G D | G | G | G**  I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.  **(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)**  **G D Em D**  Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  **D G Bm Em D**  Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  **| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |**  **G D Em**  In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  **D D7**  And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down  **G D Em**  Or cut him 'til he cried out iIn his anger and his shame  **D C G | G G D G | D | C | G**  "I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.  **Chorus (Repeat 8 times)** | **GCEA** |
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**The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)**

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| **Intro: G | G | G | G |**  **G D Em**  I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.  **D D7**  I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,  **G D Em**  Such are promises. All lies and jests,  **D C G | D | D | D | G | G | G**  Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.  **G D Em**  When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  **D D7**  In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.  **G Em D C**  Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  **G D C Bm Am G**  Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.  **Chorus**  **Em Bm**  Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,  **Em D G | G | G**  Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.  **G D Em**  Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,  **D D7 G**  But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.  **D Em D C**  I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome  **G D | G | G | G**  I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.  **(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)**  **G D Em D**  Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  **D G Bm Em D**  Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  **| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |**  **G D Em**  In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  **D D7**  And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down  **G D Em**  Or cut him 'til he cried out iIn his anger and his shame  **D C G | G G D G | D | C | G**  "I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.  **Chorus (Repeat 8 times)** | **Baritone** |
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