The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

Intro: C | C | C | C |

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

G

I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C

Such are promises. All lies and jests,

G F

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

Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Bridge

Am Em

Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la li-li-ly,

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

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

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

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
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                        Am                        G
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.

| G7 | G7 | C | 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 in his anger and his shame

G                         F                        C | C G | G | F | C | C
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

Chorus (Repeat 8 times)
The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

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
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 in his anger and his shame

D                     C           G | G D G | D | C | G
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

Chorus (Repeat 8 times)
The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

**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 in his anger and his shame
D  C  G  | G | D | G | D | C | G
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

**Chorus (Repeat 8 times)**