Simon & Garfunkel - The Boxer

[Intro]

|C|

[Verse 1]

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C                                        C/B    Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told
       G                                 G7          G6
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocketful of mumbles such
    C
are promises
    C/B      Am            G                  F
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and
               C     G   F    C
disregards the rest

       C                                          C/B    Am
When I left my home and family, I was no more than a boy
       G                                G7         G6
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station
C
runnin' scared
C/B    Am           G              F
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged
       C           G               F    G          C
people go, looking for the places only they would know
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[Refrain]

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       Am            Em
Lie-la-lie    Lie-la-lie-la-lie-lie-lie
       Am            G                                    C
Lie-la-lie    Lie-la-lie-la-lie-lie-lie La-lie-lie-lie lie
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[Verse 2]

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       C                                      C/B   Am
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job
             G              G7               G6
But I get no offers, just a come-on from the whores on Seventh
C
Avenue
  C/B  Am               G                F
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome, I took
             C            G           C
some comfort there, La-la-la-la-la-la la
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[Interlude]
|C |C C/B Am |G7 |G7
|C |C C/B Am |G7 |F |C G7 |F |C |

[Refrain]
       Am   Em
Lie-la-lie   Lie-la-lie-la-lie-lie-lie
       Am   G   C
Lie-la-lie   Lie-la-lie-la-lie-lie-lie Lie-lie-lie-lie lie

[Verse 3]
         C   C/B   Am
Then I’m laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
      G   G7   G6   C
Going home, where the New York City winters aren’t bleeding me
Em   Am   G7   C
Leading me-e, going home

C   C/B   Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
       G   G7   G6
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down
   C
or cut him ‘til he cried out
              C/B   Am   G   F
In his anger and his shame, I am leaving, I am leaving, but the
               C   G   F   G   C
fighter still remains, hm, hm, hm

[Refrain](vamp)
       Am   Em
Lie-la-lie   Lie-la-lie-la-lie-lie-lie
       Am   G
Lie-la-lie   Lie-la-lie-la-lie-lie-lie Lie-lie-lie-lie lie

[Outro]
|C |C C/B Am |G |G
|C |C C/B Am |G7 |F |C G7 |F |C |C |