

THE BOXER (Simon)

(S&G in key of B) (To play along with recording re-tune whole guitar down one note)

C **Am**
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom 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 G G7 G6 C
And disregards the rest

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 a railway station, running scared
Am G F
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
C
Where the ragged people go
G G7 G6 C
Looking for the places only they would know
Am G Am F G C
Lie la lie, Lie la lie la lie la la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie...

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 declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
C
I took some comfort there
G G7 G6 C
La la la la la la

Solo: C Am G G7 C C C Am G F F C G F C
Am G Am F G C
Lie la lie, Lie la lie la lie la la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie...

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes, and wishing I was gone
Going home, where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me, going home.

In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder, of every 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 remains

Am G Am F G Am x5 (End on C)
Lie la lie, Lie la lie la lie la la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie... Etc