**THE BOXER** (Simon)

(S&G in key of B) (To play along with recording re-tune whole guitar down one note) С Am I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told G I have squandered my resistance G7 G6 For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises G Am F All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear С G G7 G6 C And disregards the rest С Am When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy G In the company of strangers G7 G6 С In the quiet of a railway station, running scared Am G F Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters С Where the ragged people go G6 G G7 С Looking for the places only they would know Am G Am F G С Lie la lie, Lie la lie la lie la la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie... С Am Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job G But I get no offers G7 G6 С Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue Am G F I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome С I took some comfort there G7 G6 C G La la la la la la la Solo: C Am G G7 С с с Am G F F Am G Am 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 where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me Going home, 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 G G Am \* Am Am F

Am G Am F G Am \* Lie la lie, Lie la lie la lie la la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie... Etc \* Repeat without ending on C until the end. Back