

# Boxer , The

key:C, artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

*A great update from Steve Walton with timing on pauses - so needed!*

{1234} {1234}

I am just a poor boy though my story's sel-dom told  
I have squandered my resistance  
For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises {34 1}  
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear  
And disregards the rest, Hm mm {234} {1234 123}

When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy  
In the company of strangers  
In the quiet of the railway station running scared {34 1}  
Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters  
Where the ragged people go  
Looking for the places only they would know {23}

Lie la- lie, {23} Lie la- la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- lie, {23} Lie la la-la lie la lie, la-la-la-la lie {234 123}

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  
But I get no offers, {234}  
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue {34 1}  
I do de-clare, there were times when I was so lonesome  
I took some comfort there,  
La la la la, la la, la {4} {1234}

{123}

Lie la- lie, {23} Lie la- la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- lie, {23} Lie la la-la lie la lie, la-la-la-la lie {234 123}

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone  
Going home, {23} where the New York City winters are not bleeding me {34}  
/ Leading me {234}  
/ Going home, {234} {1234 123}

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
And he carries the reminders  
Of ev'ry 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 re-mains, Hm mm {234} {123}

Lie la- lie, {23} Lie la- la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- lie, {23} Lie la- la-la, lie la lie la-la-la la lie {23}