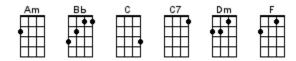
The Boxer

Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel 1969



INTRO: /12/12/[C]/[C]/

[C] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Am] told

I have [G] squandered my resistance

For a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises [C]

[C] All lies and [Am] jests, still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear

And [F] disregards the [C] rest, mm-mm-

[G7] mm mm-mm-[G7]mm mm-mm [C] mm [C]

When I [C] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Am] boy

In the [G] company of strangers

In the [G7] quiet of the railway station [C] running scared [C]

[C] Laying [Am] low, seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters

Where the [F] ragged people [C] go

Looking [G7] for the places [F] only they would [C] know [C]

Lie la [Am] lie [Am]

Lie la [Em] lie, la la la-lie

Lie la [Am] lie [Am]

Lie la [G7] lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie [C] / [C] / [C]

Asking [C] only workman's wages I come looking for a [Am] job

But I get no [G] offers [G]

Just a [G7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [C] Avenue [C]

[C] I do de-[Am]clare, there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome

I [F] took some comfort [C] there, la-la [G7] la-la-la [G7] la [G7] / [C] / [C]

Lie la [Am] lie [Am]

Lie la [Em] lie, la la la-lie

Lie la [Am] lie [Am]

Lie la [G7] lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie [C] / [C] / [C]

Then I'm [C] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Am] gone

Going [G] home [G]

Where the [G7] New York City winters aren't [C] bleeding me [C] / [Em]

Bleeding [Em] me-[Am]ee-[Am]ee

Going [G] home [G] / [G] / [C] / [C]

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Am] trade

And he [G] carries the reminders

Of [G7] every glove that laid him down or [C] cut him till he cried out

In his [C] anger and his [Am] shame

I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving

But the [F] fighter still re-[C]mains mm-[G7]mm [F] / [C] / [C]

Lie la [Am] lie [Am]

Lie la [Em] lie, la la la-lie

Lie la [Am] lie [Am]

Lie la [G7] lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-[Am] lie [Am]

Lie la [Em] lie, la la la-lie

Lie la [Am] lie [Am]

Lie la [G7] lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-[C]↓lie

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)