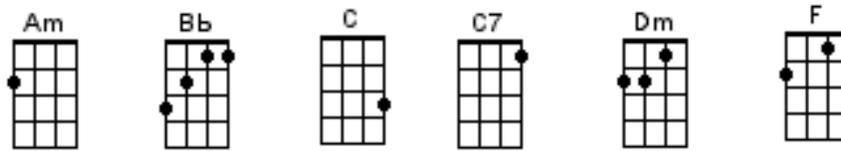


# **The Boxer** Simon and Garfunkel (Strum Dd Uud)



**[F]** I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom **[Dm]** told  
I have **[C]** squandered my resistance  
For a **[C7]** pocket full of mumbles such are **[F]** promises **[F]**  
**[F]** All lies and **[Dm]** jests, still a **[C]** man hears what he **[Bb]**  
wants to hear  
And **[Bb]** disregards the **[F]** rest, mm-mm-  
**[C7]** mm mm-mm-**[C7]**mm mm-mm **[F]** mm **[F]**

When I **[F]** left my home and my family I was no more than a **[Dm]** boy  
In the **[C]** company of strangers  
In the **[C7]** quiet of the railway station **[F]** running scared **[F]**  
**[F]** Laying **[Dm]** low, seeking **[C]** out the poorer **[Bb]** quarters  
Where the **[Bb]** ragged people **[F]** go  
Looking **[C7]** for the places **[Bb]** only they would **[F]** know **[F]**

Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**  
Lie la **[Am]** lie, la la la-lie  
Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**  
Lie la **[C7]** lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la **[F]** lie **[F]** / **[F]** / **[F]**

Asking **[F]** only workman's wages I come looking for a **[Dm]** job  
But I get no **[C]** offers **[C]**  
Just a **[C7]** come-on from the whores on Seventh **[F]** Avenue **[F]**  
**[F]** I do de-**[Dm]**clare, there were **[C]** times when I was **[Bb]** so  
lonesome  
I **[Bb]** took some comfort **[F]** there, la-la **[C7]** la-la-la-la **[C7]** la **[C7]** /  
**[F]** / **[F]**

Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**

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

Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**

Lie la **[C7]** lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la **[F]** lie **[F]** / **[F]** / **[F]**

Then I'm **[F]** laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was **[Dm]** gone

Going **[C]** home **[C]**

Where the **[C7]** New York City winters aren't **[F]** bleeding me **[F]** / **[Am]**

Bleeding **[Am]** me-**[Dm]**ee-**[Dm]**ee

Going **[C]** home **[C]** / **[C]** / **[F]** / **[F]**

In the **[F]** clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his **[Dm]** trade

And he **[C]** carries the reminders

Of **[C7]** every glove that laid him down or **[F]** cut him till he cried out

In his **[F]** anger and his **[Dm]** shame

I am **[C]** leaving I am **[Bb]** leaving

But the **[Bb]** fighter still re-**[F]**mains mm-**[C7]**mm **[Bb]** / **[F]** / **[F]**

Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**

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

Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**

Lie la **[C7]** lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-**[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**

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

Lie la **[Dm]** lie **[Dm]**

Lie la **[C7]** lie, la la la-lie, la-la-la-la-**[F!]** lie