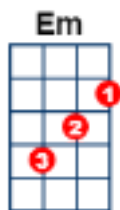
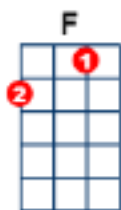
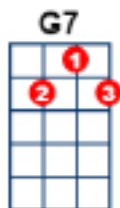
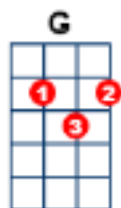
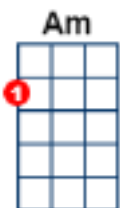
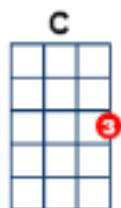


The Boxer

Simon and Garfunkel



Each chord is 2 beats

C C C Am
 I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
 G G
 I have squandered my resistance
 G7 G7 C
 For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises
 C Am G F
 All lies and jests still a man hears what he wants to hear
 F C G G7 C C
 And disregards the rest hmmmmmm
 C C
 When I left my home and my family I was
 C Am G
 no more than a boy in the company of
 G G7 G7
 strangers In the quiet of the railway station
 C C Am G
 running scared Laying low seeking out the poorer
 F F C
 quarters Where the ragged people go Looking
 G7 F C C
 for the places only they would know
 Am Am G G
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie
 Am Am G7 G7 C C
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie
 C C C
 Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a
 Am G G G7
 job But I get no offers Just a come-on from the
 G7 C C
 whores on Seventh Avenue
 C Am G F
 I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome
 F C G G7 C C
 I took some comfort there lie la lie lie lie lie

Am Am C C

Am Am G G
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie

Am Am G7 G7 C C
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie

C C C
 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was

Am G G G7
 gone Going home where the New York City

C C
 winters aren't Bleeding me bleeding

Em Am G G
 me going home

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

G G G7 G7
 And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down

C C C Am
 Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame

G F F
 I am leaving I am leaving but the fighter still re

C G7 F C C
 mains m m

Am Am G G
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie

Am Am G G
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie

Am Am G G
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie

Am Am G7 G7 C C
 Lie la lie Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie