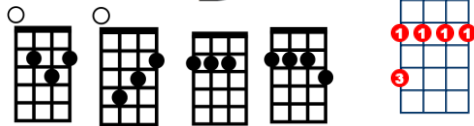


# The Boxer by Paul Simon and Art Garfunkel 1969

G Em D D<sup>7</sup>



**Strum:** ↓↓↑↓↑

**INTRO:** / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Em] told  
I have [D] squandered my resistance  
For a [D7] pocket full of [D] mumbles such are [G] promises [G]  
[G] All lies and [Em] jests, still a [D] man hears what he [C] wants to hear  
And [C] disregards the [G] rest, mm-mm-  
[D7] mm mm-mm-[D7]mm mm-mm [G] mm [G][G][G]

When I [G] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Em] boy  
In the [D] company of strangers  
In the [D7] quiet of the [D] railway station [G] running scared [G]  
[G] Laying [Em] low, seeking [D] out the poorer [C] quarters  
Where the [C] ragged people [G] go  
Looking [D7] for the places [C] only [D] they would [G] know [G]

Lie la [Em] lie [Em]  
Lie la [Bm] lie, la la la-lie  
Lie la [Em] lie [Em]  
Lie la [D] lie, la la la-[D7] lie, la-la-la-la [G] lie [G] / [G] / [G]

Asking [G] only workman's wages I come looking for a [Em] job  
But I get no [D] offers [D]  
Just a [D7] come-on from the [D] whores on Seventh [G] Avenue [G]  
[G] I do de-[Em]clare, there were [D] times when I was [C] so lonesome  
I [C] took some comfort [G] there, la-la [D7] la-la-la-la [G] la [G][G][G]

Lie la [Em] lie [Em]  
Lie la [Bm] lie, la la la-lie  
Lie la [Em] lie [Em]  
Lie la [D] lie, la la la-[D7]lie, la-la-la-la-[G]lie [G][G][G]

Now the [G] years are rolling by me. They are rockin' even-[Em]ly  
I am [D] older than I once was  
And [D7] younger than I'll [D]be, that's not un-[G]usual [G]  
[G] No it isn't [Em] strange, after [D] changes upon [C] changes  
We are [C] more or less the [G] same  
After [D7] changes we are [C] more or less the [G] same [G]

Lie la [Em] lie [Em]  
Lie la [Bm] lie, la la la-lie  
Lie la [Em] lie [Em]  
Lie la [D] lie, la la la-[D7]lie, la-la-la-la-[G]lie [G][G][G]

Then I'm [G] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Em] gone  
Going [D] home [D]  
Where the [D7] New York City winters aren't [G] bleeding me [G] [Bm]  
Leading [Bm] me-[Em]ee-[Em]ee  
To going [D] home [D][D][G][G][G][G]

In the [G] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Em] trade  
And he [D] carries the reminders  
Of [D7] every glove that laid him down or [G] cut him till he cried out  
In his [G] anger and his [Em] shame  
I am [D] leaving I am [C] leaving  
But the [C] fighter still re-[G]mains, still re-[D7]mains  
[C] mm mm mm [G]mm [G] ↓

Lie la [Em] lie [Em]  
Lie la [Bm] lie, la la la-lie  
Lie la [Em] lie [Em]  
Lie la [D] lie, la la la-[D7]lie, la-la-la-la-[G]lie  
Lie la [D] lie, la la la-[D7]lie, la-la-la-la-[G]lie  
Lie la [D] lie, la la la-[D7]lie, la-la-la-la-[G]↓lie