

## Simon and Garfunkel-The Boxer

**C** /**C** **Am**  
I am just a poor boy, though my stories seldom told  
/G /F  
I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of  
G /C  
mumbles such are promises  
**C** /**Am** **G** /**F**  
All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear  
F /C G /F G C /C  
And disregards the rest,  
/C /C **Am**  
When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy  
/G  
In the company of strangers  
/F G /C  
In the quiet of a railway station running scared  
/Am G /F  
Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the  
/C  
ragged people go  
/G F G /C  
Looking for the places only they would know

/Am  
**Lie-la-lie**  
/Em  
**Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie**  
/Am  
**Lie la lie**  
/G F G /C  
**Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie**

Asking only workmans wages I come looking for a job But I get no offers  
Just a come-on from the whores on seventh avenue  
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort  
there Ooo-la-la la la la la

### Chorus

**C** /**C** **Am**  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes And wishing I was gone  
G /F G /C  
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,  
/Am /G  
Leading me, Going Home

**C** /**C** **Am**  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
G /F G  
And he carries the reminders Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or  
/C /C **Am**  
cut him 'till he cried out In his anger and his shame  
/G F /F C  
"I am Leaving, I am Leaving." But the Fighter still remains  
/G F G /C  
Oh ho hoo, hooo oe oe, oh