The Boxer- Words & music by Paul Simon 1968- GUITAR

Strumming pattern: d dududu

Introduction
C//// C//// C//// C////

Verse 1
C//// C//// C//// Am////
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told,
G//// G//// G7//// G7//// C//// C////
I have squandered my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles, Such are promises
C//// Am//// G//// F//// F//// C////
-All lies and jest, Still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest,
G//// G//// G7//// C//// C//// C//// C////
Hmm hmm hmm-------- Hmm hmm hmm-------- --when I

Verse 2
C//// C//// C//// Am////
Left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G//// G//// G7//// G7//// C//// C////
In the company of strangers in the quiet of the railway station, running scared,
C//// Am//// G//// F//// F//// C////
- -Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
G//// F//// C////
Looking for the places only they would know

Chorus
C//// Am//// Am////
---Lie-la-lie, --lie-la-
Em//// Em//// Am//// Am//// F//// G7//// C//// C////
lie lie-la-lie lie-la-lie --lie-la-lie-lie-la-lie la-la-la-la

Verse 3
C//// C//// C//// C//// C//// Am////
--Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
G//// G//// G7//// G7//// C//// C////
But I get no offers, ---just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
C//// Am//// G//// F//// F//// C////
- I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there,
G//// G//// G////
Ooh-la-la la-la-la-la
Instrumental
C/// C///
C/// C/// C/// Am///
G/// G/// G7/// G7///
C/// C/// C/// Am///
G/// F/// F/// C///
G/// F/// C///

Chorus
C/// Am/// Am///
---Lie-la-lie, lie-la-
Em/// Em/// Am/// Am/// F/// G7/// C/// C///
lie lie-lie-lie lie-la-lie --lie-la-lie-lie-la-lie la-la-la-la-la

Verse 4
C/// C/// C/// C/// C/// C/// Am///
---Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,
G/// G/// G7/// G7/// C/// C///
Going home, --where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,
Em/// Em/// Am/// Am/// G/// G7/// G7/// C/// C///
--Leading me--------ee --going home

Verse 5
C/// C/// C/// C/// C/// C/// Am///
----In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade
G/// G/// G7/// G7/// C/// C///
And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out
C/// Am/// G/// F/// F/// C///
In his anger and his shame, "I am leaving, I am leaving" but the fighter still remains
G/// F/// C///
Ooh-ooh-ooh

Chorus
C/// Am/// Am///
---Lie-la-lie, lie-la-
Em/// Em/// Am/// Am/// F/// G7///
lie lie-lie-lie lie-la-lie --lie-la-lie-lie-la-lie la-la-la-la

Am/// Am///
lie, lie-la-
Em/// Em/// Am/// Am/// F/// G7///
lie lie-lie-lie lie-la-lie --lie-la-lie-lie-la-lie la-la-la-la

Am/// Am///
lie, lie-la-
Em/// Em/// Am/// Am/// F/// G7/// C
lie lie-lie-lie lie-la-lie --lie-la-lie-lie-la-lie la-la-la-la lie