

The Boxer  
Simon

C C C/B Am  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told  
G  
I have squandered my resistance  
G7 G6 C  
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises  
C/B Am G F  
All lies and jests, still a man hears what he wants to hear  
C G G7 G6 C  
And disregards the rest

C C C/B Am  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
G  
In the company of strangers  
G7 G6 C  
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared  
C/B Am G F  
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  
C  
Where the ragged people go  
G G7 G6 C  
Looking for the places only they would know

Am Em Am G C  
Lie la lie...

C C C/B Am  
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  
G  
But I get no offers  
G7 G6 C  
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue  
C/B Am G F  
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome  
C G G7 G6 C  
I took some comfort there

C	C C/B Am	G	G7
C	C C/B Am	G F	F C
G F	C C		

Am Em Am G C  
Lie la lie...

C C C/B Am  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone  
G G7 G6 C  
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me  
Em Am G G7 G6 C  
Leading me, going home.

C C C/B Am  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
G G7 G6  
And he carries a reminder of every glove that laid him down  
C C C/B Am  
Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame  
G F  
I am leaving, I am leaving  
C G7 F C  
But the fighter still remains

Am Em Am G G7  
Lie la lie ...

C	C C/B Am	G	G7
C	C C/B Am	G F	F C
G F	C C		