

Boxer by Paul Simon (1968)

C C C^(½) C/B^(½) Am C to B walkdown
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told, I have

G G6 G7 G6 C C
squandered my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises

C^(½) C/B^(½) Am G F
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and
F C G G F^(½) Em^(½) Dm^(½) C C C C F to E to D walkdown
disregards the rest. Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh When I

C C C^(½) C/B^(½) Am
left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy, in the
G G6 Dm7 C C C C
company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station, running scared,
C^(½) C/B^(½) Am G F F C
Lay ing low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go, looking
G F^(½) Em^(½) Dm^(½) C C
for the places only they would know. Lie-la-

Am Am G G Am Am^(½) G^(½) G F6^(½) F^(¼) G^(¼) C C C C
lie, Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la la la Lie-la la la lie. Asking

C C C^(½) C/B^(½) Am
only workman's wages I come looking for a job but I get no
G G6 Dm7 C C C
offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
C^(½) C/B^(½) Am Dm7^(½) G^(½) F F
I do de-clare, there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort
C G G G C C C C
there Ooh la la la la la. Now the

C C C^(½) C/B^(½) Am
years are rolling by me, they are rockin' even ly. I am
G G6 Dm7 C C C
older than I once was and younger than I'll be; that's not unusual,
C^(½) C/B^(½) Am Dm7^(½) G^(½) F F
nor is it strange, after changes upon changes, we are more or less the
C G G C C
same. After changes, we are more or less the same. Lie la

Am Am G G Am Am^(½) G^(½) G F6^(½) F^(¼) G^(¼) C C
lie, Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la la la Lie-la la la lie. Lie la
G G Am Am^(½) G^(½) G F6^(½) F^(¼) G^(¼) C C C C
lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la la la Lie-la la la lie. Then I'm

C C C C/B^(1/2) Am
 laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going
 G G Dm7^(1/2) G^(1/2) G6 C C
 home, where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,
 C Em Am Am G G7^(1/2) G6^(1/2) C C
 leading me, going home. In the

C C C^(1/2) C/B^(1/2) Am
 clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade. And he
 G G6 G7 C C^(1/2) Dm7^(1/2) C
 carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out in his
 C Am G F F C G F^(1/2) Em^(1/4) Dm^(1/4) C C
 anger and his shame; "I am leaving, I am leaving," but the fighter still remains. Lie la

Am Am G G Am Am^(1/2) G^(1/2) G F6^(1/2) F^(1/4) G^(1/4) C C
 lie, Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la la la Lie-la la la lie. Lie la
 G G Am Am^(1/2) G^(1/2) G F6^(1/2) F^(1/4) G^(1/4) C C
 lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la la la Lie-la la la lie. Lie la
 G G Am Am^(1/2) G^(1/2) G F6^(1/2) F^(1/4) G^(1/4) C C
 lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la la la Lie-la la la lie. Lie la
 G G Am Am^(1/2) G^(1/2) G F6^(1/2) F^(1/4) G^(1/4) C C C C
 lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la la la Lie-la la la lie.