

# The Boxer - DUKES

Paul Simon

4/4

INTRO

*C/// VAMP-UNTIL-READY*

*C* I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told *Am*

*G* I have squandered my resistance,

*G7* For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises. *C*

*Am/C* All lies and jests, still a man hears what he wants to hear *G* *F*

*C* And disregards the rest. Hm m m mm. *G7 F G7 C*

*C* When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy *Am*

*G* In the company of strangers,

*G7* In the quiet of a railway station, running scared. *C*

*Am/C* Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters *G* *F*

*C* Where the ragged people go

*G* Looking for the places only they would know *F G7 C*

*Am/C* *G*  
Lie la lie, Lie la lie lie lie lie lie,  
*Am/C* *F* *G* *C*  
Lie la lie, Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie.

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

*C* *Am*  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone  
*G*  
Going home,  
*F* *G7* *C*  
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me.  
*Am* *G* *G7*  
Bleeding me, going home.

*C* *Am*  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
*G*  
And he carries the reminders,  
*F* *G7* *C*  
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him 'till he cried out.  
*Am/C* *G* *F*  
In his anger and his shame, I am leaving, I am leaving  
*C*  
But the fighter still remains.

*G7 F G7 C*  
Hm m m mm.

Chorus

*Am/C G*  
Lie la lie, Lie la lie lie lie lie lie,  
*Am/C F G Am/C C*  
Lie la lie, Lie la lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie....

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