The Boxer (Simon and Garfunkel)

С	C/G	C/B	Am	G	G6
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1	1	1	1		
2	2	3	23	1	2
3	3			2 3	3

F	Em		
	0 000		
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1 11			
2	23		
34			

Verse 1: C C/G |C C/G |C C/B Am I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told G G I have squandered my resistance |G7 G6 C C For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises C C/B Am G F All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear C G |G7 |G6 |C C/G |C C/G | F And disregards the rest Verse 2 When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy In the company of strangers In the quiet of a railway station, running scared Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters Where the ragged people go G |G7 G6 |C C/G |C C/G | Looking for the places only they would know

Chorus: EM EM AM AM G G C/G C/G Am Am Lie la lie Verse 3: Asking only workman's 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 Chorus: Bridge: C/G C C C/G C C/B Am Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone $\mid\! G$ |G6 G G |G7 C C Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me Am | G | G7 | G6 | C C/G | C C/G | Em |Em |Am Leading me, going home. Verse 4: In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade And he carries a reminder ov ev'ry glove that laid him down Or cut him till he cried out in his anger and his shame I am leaving, I am leaving But the fighter still remains Chorus: