The Boxer (Simon and Garfunkel)

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   |
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
| F    | C    | G    | G7  | G6  | C  C/G | C  C/G |
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   |
Looking for the places only they would know
Chorus:
|Am |Am |Em |Em |Am |Am |G |G |C C/G |C C/G |
Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie Lie la lie 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 C/G |C C/G |C C/B |Am |
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
|G |G |G7 |G6 |
|C |C |
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
|Em |Em |Am |Am |
|G |G7 |G6 |
|C C/G |C C/G |
Leading me, going home.

Verse 4:
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder ov'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: