

The Boxer (Simon & Garfunkel)

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

C **Am**
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G Dm7 C
In the company of strangers in the quiet of a railway station running scared.
Am C F
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,
G F Em Dm C
Looking for the places only they would know.

Am G Am G F G C
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie Lie-la-lie la la la Lie-la la la lie.

Am G
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job, but I get no offers.
Dm7 C
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
Am Dm7 G F
I do declare, there were times when I was so lone-some,
C G C
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la la-la la la.

C G7 C Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home,
Dm7 G7 G C Em Am G
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me, going home.

C Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade,
G G7 C
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down
Dm7 G7 C Am
Or cut him, till he cried out in his anger and his shame
G F C
"I am leaving, I am leaving !" but the fighter still remains.

C Am G Am G F C
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie Lie-la-lie la la la Lie-la la la lie.

(1 mal wiederholen)