



Sing D

# The Boxer

Baritone

Intro: G (x2)

G Em  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told  
D D7 G G  
I have squandered my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises  
Em D C G  
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest  
D D C D7 G G G  
Mmm mmm mmmmmm mmm mmm mmmmmm

G Em  
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
D D7 G G  
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station, running scared  
Em D C G  
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go  
D C Bm G  
Looking for the places only they would know  
Em Bm Em Am D G G  
Lie la lie, lie la la la la lie, lie la lie, lie la la la la lie, la la la la lie

G Em  
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job  
D D7 G G  
But I get no offers, just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue  
Em D C G  
I do de-clare, there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there  
D D C D7 G G G  
Mmm mmm mmmmmm mmm mmm mmmmmm  
Em Bm Em Am D G G  
Lie la lie, lie la la la la lie, lie la lie, lie la la la la lie, la la la la lie

G Em  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone  
D C G Bm  
Going home where the New York City winters are not bleeding me  
Em Em D D C D7 G G G  
Leading meeee - eeeeeeeeeeee going home mmm mmm mmmmmm

G Em D  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade and he carries a reminder  
D7 G  
Of every glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out  
Em D C G  
In his anger and his shame "I am leaving, I am leaving" but the fighter still re-mains  
D C D7 G G Em  
Mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm mmm Lie la lie

Outro: (repeat x3 but end on G and sustain)

Bm Em Am D Em (G sustain)  
Lie la la la la lie, lie la lie, lie la la la la lie, la la la la lie

