The Boxer

Intro: G (x2)

Mmm mmm mmmmmm

G
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
D
D
T
G
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

mmm mmm mmmmmm

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
Leading meeee - eeeeeeeeee going home mmm mmmmmmm

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

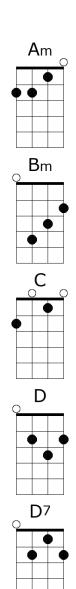
Em D C G

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 Lie la lie

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

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



Em

G