



Sing D

The Boxer

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 - eeeeeeeeeee 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

Ukulele

