

The boxer

Intro:

C Am G
I am just a poor boy Though my story's seldom told, I have squandered my resistance

F G C
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 F C
And disregards the rest, mmm mmm mmm...

C Am G
When I left my home And my family, I was no more than a boy In the company of strangers

F G C
In the quiet of the railway station, Running scared,

Am G F C
Laying low, Seeking out the poorer quarters Where the ragged people go,

G F C
Looking for the places Only they would know.

Am G Am
Lie-la-lie...lie la lai la lai la la lai la la lai

F G C
Lai la lai la lai la lai la la la lai

C Am G
Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job, But I get no offers,

F G C
Just a come-on from the whores On Seventh Avenue

Am G F
I do declare, There were times when I was so lonesome

C G F C
I took some comfort there...lai la lai la lai la lai

C Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes And wishing I was gone, Going home

F G C
Where the New York City winters Aren't bleeding me,

Am G
Leading me, Going home.

Solo:

C Am
In the clearing stands a boxer, And a fighter by his trade

G F G
And he carries the reminders Of ev'ry glove that laid him down

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

Am G Am
Lie-la-lie...lie la lai la lai la la lai la la lai

F G C
Lai la lai la lai la lai la la la lai