

THE BOXER (SIMON AND GARFUNKEL)

^C
I AM JUST A POOR BOY SO MY STORY SELDOM TOLD,
^{G'} ^a
I HAVE SQUANDERED MY RESISTANCE FOR A POCKETFUL OF
^{G'} ^d
MUMBLES,

^C
SUCH ARE PROMISES

^a ^{G'} ~~→~~ ^F
ALL LIES AND JEST STILL A MAN HEARS WHAT HE WANTS TO HEAR
^C ^{a. was obac} ^{G'} ^F
AND DISREGARDS THE REST (LOOKING FOR THE PLACES ONLY
^C
THEY WOULD KNOW) [lie la lie]

^C
WHEN I LEFT MY HOME AND MY FAMILY I WAS NO MORE THAN A
^a
BOY

^G ^d
IN A COMPANY OF STRANGERS IN THE QUIET OF A
^G ^C ^a ^G
RAILWAYSTATION RUNNING SCARED, LAYING LOW, SEEKING OUT
^F
THE POORER QUATERS

^C ^G ^F
WHERE THE RAGGED PEOPLE GO, LOOKING FOR THE PLACES ONLY
^C ^a / ^G / ^a / ^G / ^F / ^C
THEY WOULD KNOW LIE LA LIE.....

^C ^a
ASKING ONLY WORKMAN'S WAGES I COME LOOKING FOR A JOB
^G ^d ^G
BUT I GET NO OFFERS, JUST A COME ON FROM THE WHORES ON
^C
SEVENS AVENUE.

^a ^G ^F
I DO DECLARE, THERE WERE TIMES WHEN I WAS SO LONESOME

I TOOK SOME COMFORT THERE (HMM MMM HMMM MMM HMM)

THEN I'M LAYING OUT MY WINTER CLOTHES AND WISHING I WAS
GONE,

GOING HOME - WHERE THE NEW YORK CITY WINTERS AREN'T
BLEEDING ME,

LEADING ME, GOING HOME

IN THE CLEARING STANDS THE BOXER AND THE FIGHTER BY HIS
TRADE

AND HE CARRIES THE REMINDERS
OF EVERY GLOVE THAT LAID HIM DOWN OR CUT HIM TILL HE CRIED
OUT

IN HIS ANGER AND HIS SHAME, "I AM LEAVING, I AM LEAVING",
BUT THE FIGHTER STILL REMAINS LIE LA LIE.....

[mehrmals wiederholen]