The Boxer Paul Simon



Lie-la-lie ...

C **/B** G G6 Am Then I'm laying out my winter clothes And wishing I was gone Going home **C7** Em Am G G6 G7 C Where the New York City winters Aren't bleeding me, Leading me, Going home. C **/B** G G6 Am In the clearing stands a boxer, And a fighter by his trade And he carries the reminders C **G7** Of ev'ry glove that laid him down Or cut him till he cried out F C G G6 G7 C /B Am In his anger and his shame, "I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains Hmm~~. /B Am Em Am G G7 Am Em Am G G7 C Lie-la-lie ...

(outro) C /B Am G G6 G7 C /B Am G F C G F C G C