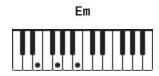
The Boxer Chords by Simon & Garfunkel



Difficulty: intermediate Tuning: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb Key: B

CHORDS





STRUMMING

Tune down your guitar one semi-tone. The studio recording is tuned slightly sharp of a half step down. Try about +20 cents using an electronic tuner.

If you want to play in the original key in standard tuning, transpose this chord sheet and/or use a capo to match the recording:

Transpose	Capo	Play	Key	
-3	2nd fret	Α	В	(studio version)
-5	4th fret	G	В	(studio version)
+1	1st fret	С	C#	(Live: "Concert in Central Park")
200	=	С	С	(Live: "Live 1969", "Old Friends",
				"Paul Simon in Concert: Live Rhymin'")
[Intro]				
C				
[Verse 1]				
С				Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told				
G				
I have squandered my resistance				
G	[-			С
For a pocketful of mumbles such are promises				
C .	Am	G		F
All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear				
C G F G C				
And disregards the rest				

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C
                                                 Am
When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of a railway station running scared
Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know
[Refrain]
      Am
Lie-la-lie
      Fm
Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
      Am
Lie la lie
Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie
[Verse 2]
Asking only workmans wages I come looking for a job
But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there
La-la-la-la-la-la
[Interlude]
| C
               Am | G
| C
               Am | G |
                  (2/4)
       | C G | F | C
                (2/4)
***********************************
Extra verse in live versions
                                                   Am
Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evenly
And I am older than I once was
And younger than I'll be, that's not unusual
No, it isn't strange, after changes upon changes we are more or less the same
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After changes we are more or less the same
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[Refrain]
      Am
Lie-la-lie
      Em
Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
      Am
Lie la lie
      G
Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie
[Verse 3]
                                                    Am
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-e
Going home
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of ev'ry 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
             FGC
Hm, hm, hm
[Refrain]
      Am
Lie-la-lie
Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
      Am
Lie la lie
                               [ Am ]
Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie
Am
           Em
    Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
      Am
Lie la lie
                               [ Am ]
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Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie

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Am
    Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
      Am
Lie la lie
                              [ Am ]
Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie
Am
          Em
    Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
     Am
Lie la lie
                               [ Am ]
      G
Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie
          Em
    Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
      Am
Lie la lie
     G
                              [ Am ]
Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie
   Em
Am
    Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
Lie la lie
                              [ Am ]
Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie
    Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
      Am
Lie la lie
                              [ Am ]
Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie
Am
          Em
    Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie
     Am
Lie la lie
      G
                               [ C ]
Lie-la la la la lie la la la lie
[Outro]
              Am | G |
| C
| C
              Am | G |
                (2/4)
       | C G | F | C
               (2/4)
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Em