THE BOXER Simon & Garfunkel - The Boxer (Audio)

ORIG IN B - A CAPO 2

V1 I am just a poor boy Though my story's seldom told I have squandered my resistance
For a pocketful of mumbles Such are promises
All lies and jest Still, a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest

V2 When I left my home and my 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

Lie-la-lie...

V3 Asking only workman's 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

INSTR as for verse

Lie-la-lie...

V4 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

V5 In the clearing stands a boxer And a fighter by his trade And he carries the reminders Of every glove that laid him down OR cut him 'til he cried out In his anger and his shame "I am leaving, I am leaving" But the fighter still remains

Lie-la-lie...