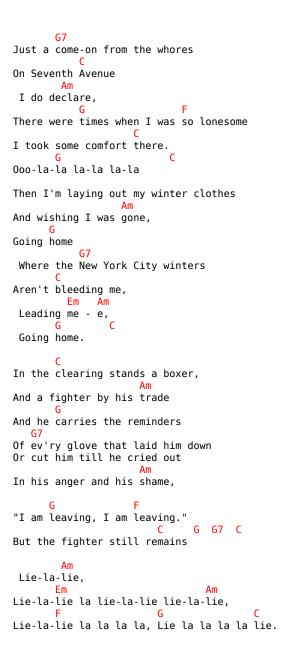


## Paul Simon - The boxer

```
Tom: C
  C
I am just a poor boy.
Though my story's seldom told,
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocket full of mumbles, Such are promises
            Am
All lies and jest
     G
Still a man hears what he wants to hear C G C
And disregards the rest.
When I left my home
And my family,
I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
      G7
In the quiet of the railway station,
Running scared,
       Am
Laying low,
      G
Seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go
Looking for the places
F Em Dm C
Only they would know
Lie-la-lie,
    Em
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie lie-la-lie,
Lie-la-lie la la la la, Lie la la la lie.
Asking only workman's wages
I come looking for a job,
But I get no offers,
```



## **Acordes**

