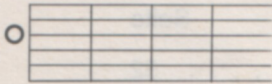


The Boxer

Paul Simon
 Bearbeitung: M. Eulner / J. Dreksler

Anfangston



Anschlagsmuster

C-Dur

C

Am

G

F

Dm7

Dm

Em

C **Am** **G**

C

Am **G** **F**

C **G** **C**

C Am G

left my home and my fam - i - ly_ I was no more than a boy in the com - pa - ny_ of

Dm7 C

strangers in the qui - et of a rail - way sta - tion running scared.

Am G F

Lay - ing low, seek - ing out the poor - er quar - ters where the rag - ged peo - ple

C G F Em Dm C

go, Looking for the plac - es on - ly they would know. Lie - la -

Am G Am

lie, Lie - - la - lie - la - lie - la lie lie - - la lie.

Dm7 G C

Lie - la - lie la la la lie - la la la la lie.

Asking only workman's wages
I come looking for a job,
But I get no offers,
Just a comeon from the whores
On Seventh Avenue.
I do declare,
There were times when I was so
Lonesome.
I took some comfort there.
Ooolala lala lala.

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 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'm leaving, I'm leaving!"
But the fighter still remains.