

C ♯/♯/♯/

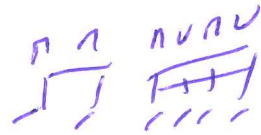
THE BOXER

Mumford & Sons

Simon & Garfunkel

C ♯/ C C/B | Am |
 I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.
 G ♯/ F ♯/
 I have squandered my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles,
 C C C/B
 such are promises
 Am G F ♯/
 All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
 C ♯/ ♯/ ♯/
 And disregards the rest

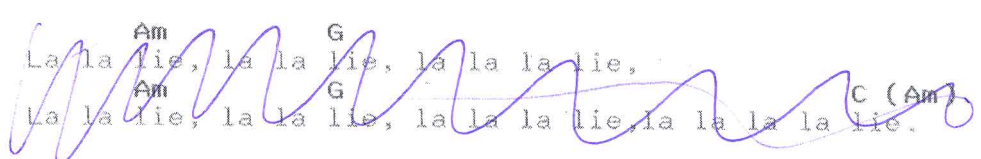
C ♯/ C C/B | Am
 When I left my home and family, I was no more than a boy
 G ♯/ F ♯/
 In the company of strangers in the quiet of a railway station
 C C C/B | Am | G C F |
 Running scared, laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters.
 ♯/ C
 Where the ragged people go,
 G F C |
 Looking for the places only they would know



Am ♯/ G ♯/
 La la lie, la la lie, la la la lie,
 Am ♯/ F G C ♯/ ♯/ ♯/
 La la lie, la-la lie, la la la lie, la la la lie.

C ♯/ C C/B | Am
 Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
 G ♯/ F ♯/ C
 But I get no offers, just a come on from the whores on 7th ave
 C C/B | Am G F ♯/
 I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
 C ♯/ ♯/ ♯/
 I took some comfort there,

Am G
 La la lie, la la lie, la la la lie,
 Am G C (Am)
 La la lie, la la lie, la la la lie, la la la lie.



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 (Solo)

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

3x [La la lie, la la lie, la la la lie,
 La la lie, la la lie, la la la lie, la la la la lie.]

(Solo)

C	1/2	C C/B	Am	G	1/2	F	1/2	
C	1/2	C C/B	Am	G	F	1/2	C	
G	F	C	1/2					
G	F	C	C					
G	F	C	C					

CLAUDE SAINDON
 Tél: (819) 474-2881