

## THE BOXER

### V. 1

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  
ALL LIES IN JEST, STILL A MAN HEARS WHAT HE  
WANTS TO HEAR AND DISREGARDS THE REST, MMM—

### V. 2

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, RUNNIN' SCARED  
LAYING LOW, SEEKING OUT THE POORER QUARTERS WHERE  
THE RAGGED PEOPLE GO, LOOKING  
FOR THE PLACES ONLY THEY WOULD KNOW

### CHORUS:

LI LA LI, LI LA LI, LI LI LA LI  
LI LA LI, LI LA LI, LI, LI, LI, LI LA, LA, LA, LA, LI

### V. 3

ASKING ONLY WORKMEN'S WAGES, I'VE 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, LA

— CHORUS —

### V. 4

AND I'M LAYING OUT MY WINTER CLOTHES AND WISHING I WAS  
GONE, GOIN' HOME, WHERE THE NEW YORK CITY WINTERS  
AREN'T BLEEDING ME, BLEEDING ME—, GOIN' HOME

### V. 5

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, 'TILL HE CRIED OUT, IN HIS  
ANGER AND HIS SHAME, I AM LEAVING, I AM LEAVING, BUT THE  
FIGHTER STILL REMAINS, MMM—

— CHORUS —

— CHORUS —

