

INTRO: 4 bars on C

Suggested beat: 1 2 & 3 & 4 &
D D U D U D U

C Am

I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told.

G F C

I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles such are promises.

Am G F C,G, F// G//,C,C

All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest. (hum)

C Am

When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy

G F C

In the company of strangers in the quiet of the railway station runnin' scared.

Am G F C

Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go

G F G C C

Lookin' for the places only they would know.

CHORUS

Am G Am F G C (Am)
Lie-la-lie Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie Lie la lie Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

Am is the transition chord for the C, when repeating the chorus at end of song.

C Am

Asking only workman's wages I come lookin' for a job

G F C

But I get no offers, just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

Am G F C

I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there

G F// G// C C

Ooh la la la la la la

Chorus then . . .

C Am G

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone goin' home

F C Em Am G, F// G// C, C

Where the New York City winters aren't bleedin' me, leadin' m----e goin' home.

C Am

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

G F

And he carries the reminders, of every glove that laid him down

C Am

Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame,

G F C G, F// G//, C, C,

"I am leaving I am leaving but the fighter still remains

Chorus x 3 fading towards end of 3rd chorus – finish on C/.