

Intro [C] [C][G]

[C] i am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [AM] told
i have [G] squandered my resistance
for a [G7] pocket full of mumbles such are [C] promises
all lies and [AM] jests till a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
and disregards the [C] rest [G7] hmmmmmmm [C]

[C] when i left my home and my family i was no more than a [AM] boy
in the [G] company of strangers
in the [G7] quiet of the railway station, [C] running scared
laying [AM] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
where the ragged people [C] go
looking [G7] for the places [F] only they will [C] know

lie la [AM] lie la [EM] lie lie lie lie lie lie
lie la [AM] lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] asking only workman's wages i come looking for a [AM] job
but i get no [G] offers
just a [G7] come-on from the whores on seventh [C] avenue
i do declare [AM] there were [G] times when i was [F] so lonesome
i took some comfort [C] there lie la [G7] lie lie lie [C]

lie la [AM] lie lie la [EM] lie lie lie lie lie lie
lie la [AM] lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie lie [C] lie

[C] then i'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing i was [AM] gone
[G] going home where the [G7] new york city winters aren't
[C] bleeding me [EM] bleeding me [AM] going [G] home [C]

in the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [AM] trade
and he [G] carries the reminders
of [G7] every glove that laid him down
or [C] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [AM] shame
i am [G] leaving , i am [F] leaving,
but the fighter still [C] remains [G7] mm [F] [C]

lie la [AM] lie lie la [EM] lie lie lie lie lie lie
lie la [AM] lie lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie lie
lie la [AM] lie lie la [EM] lie lie lie lie lie lie
lie la [AM] lie lie la [G7] lie lie lie lie lie lie [c/] lie