

**C** **Cmaj7 Am**  
 I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told  
**G**  
 I have squandered my resistance  
**G7** **C**  
 For a pocketful of mumbles such are promises  
**Cmaj7 Am** **G** **F**  
 All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear  
**C G G7 C**  
 And disregards the rest  
**C** **Cmaj7 Am**  
 When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy  
**G**  
 In the company of strangers  
**G7** **C**  
 In the quiet of a railway station running scared  
**Cmaj7 Am** **G** **F**  
 Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters  
**C**  
 Where the ragged people go  
**G** **F** **C**  
 Looking for the places only they would know

**CHORUS**

**C** **Cmaj7 Am** **G**  
 Asking only workmans wages I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,  
**G7** **C**  
 Just a come-on from the whores on seventh avenue  
**Cmaj7 Am** **G** **F** **C**  
 I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there  
**G F C**  
 Ooo-ooo-oooo-oooo-la-la la la la

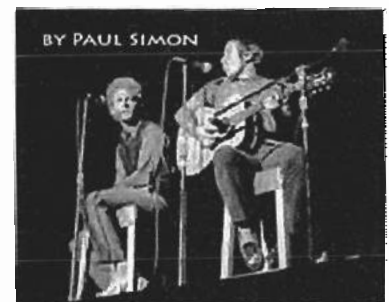
**CHORUS**

**C** **Cmaj7 Am**  
 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes, and wishing I was gone  
**G** **G7** **C**  
 Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me  
**Cmaj7 Am** **G**  
 Leading me, going home...  
**C** **Cmaj7 Am**  
 In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
**G**  
 And he carries the reminders  
**G7** **C** **Cmaj7 Am**  
 Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him 'till he cried out In his anger and his shame  
**G F C G F C**  
 "I am Leaving, I am Leaving." But the Fighter still remains

**CHORUS:**

**Cmaj7 Am**  
 Lie - la - lie  
**G**  
 Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie  
**Am**  
 Lie la lie  
**F G C**  
 Lie-la-lie la la lie la la la lie

On last chorus, repeat this section 3 times before ending



**CHORUS with REPEATS**

