

Tune down your guitar one semi-tone. The studio recording is tuned slightly sharp of a half step down. Try about +20 cents using an electronic tuner.

If you want to play in the original key in standard tuning, transpose this chord sheet and/or use a capo to match the recording:

Transpose Capo Play Key 2nd fret -3 B (studio version) Α 4th fret -5 G В (studio version) 1st fret C C# (Live: "Concert in Central Park") +1 С (Live: "Live 1969", "Old Friends", _ С _ "Paul Simon in Concert: Live Rhymin'") [Intro] | D | [Verse 1] D/C# D Bm I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told I have squandered my resistance A7 A6 D For a pocketful of mumbles such are promises D/C# Bm G Α All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear Α GAD D And disregards the rest D/C# D Bm When I left my home and family I was no more than a boy А In the company of strangers A7 A6 D In the quiet of a railway station running scared D/C# Bm Α G D Laying low seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go G Α D Looking for the places only they would know [Refrain] Bm Lie-la-lie F#m Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie Α Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie

[Verse 2] D/C# Bm D Asking only workmans wages I come looking for a job Α But I get no offers D A7 A6 Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue D/C# Bm G D Α I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there Α D La-la-la-la-la-la [Interlude] | D D/C# Bm | A7 | A7 | | D | D | D D/C# Bm | A7 | (2/4)| D A7 | G | D | G (2/4)Extra verse in live versions D/C# Bm D Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evenly Α And I am older than I once was A7 A6 D And younger than I'll be, that's not unusual D/C# Bm G D Α No, it isn't strange, after changes upon changes we are more or less the same Α G After changes we are more or less the same [Refrain] Bm Lie-la-lie F#m Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie D Α Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie

[Verse 3]

D D/C# Bm Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone A7 A6 Α D Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me F#m Bm Leading me-e A7 D Going home D D/C# Bm In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade Α And he carries the reminders A7 A6 D Of ev'ry glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out D/C# Bm In his anger and his shame G D Α "I am leaving, I am leaving." but the fighter still remains GAD Α Hm, hm, hm [Refrain] Bm Lie-la-lie F#m Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie Α [**B**m] Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie Bm F#m Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie Α [**B**m] Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie Bm F#m Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie Α [Bm] Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie Bm F#m Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie

[Bm] Α Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie F#m Bm Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie [Bm] Α Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie Bm F#m Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie [**B**m] Α Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie F#m Bm Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie Α [**B**m] Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie Bm F#m Lie-la-la-la lie-la-lie Bm Lie la lie [D] Α Lie-la la la la la lie la la la la lie [Outro] | D | D D/C# Bm | A | A | | D | D D/C# Bm | A7 | (2/4)

| D A7 | G | D

(2/4)

D

| G

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