America

Words & Music: Paul Simon

C   Em   Am   C/G   F  [2x]

C   Em   Am   C/G   F
"Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together.
C   Em   Am
I've got some real estate here in my bag."

Em7   A7   Em7   A7
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner's pies.

D   C   G   G/A   G/B   C   Em   Am   C/G   F
And walked off to look for A---mer---i--ca.

"Kathy," I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh.
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now.
G
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw."

D   G   D   CM7
I've come to look for America.

FM7   Dm(add2)   C
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces.

FM7/Bb   C
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy.

FM7   Am   C   Em/B   Am   C/G   F   FM7
I said, "Be careful, his bowtie is really a camera."

"Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat."
"We smoked the last one and hour ago."
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine.
And the moon rose over an open field.

"Kathy, I'm lost." I said, though I knew she was sleeping.
"I'm empty and aching and I don't know why."
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
They've all come to look for America, all come to look for America.
[end on intro chords 1x]