

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]

[fill on the F chord: low E: 1 h.o.3, A: 0 h.o. 3, D: 2 p.o. 0, A: 3 p.o. 0 - F G A C E D C A]

E	-----
B	-----
G	-----
D	-----2-p.o.-0-----
A	-----0-h.o.-3-----3-p.o.-0--
E	--1-h.o.-3-----