

AMERICA (PAUL SIMON, 1968)

D F#m Bm D G
Let us be lovers we'll marry our fortunes together

D F#m Bm
I've got some real estate here in my bag

F#m7 B7 F#m
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner's pies

E D A D F#m Bm G (w/hammer-down)
And walked off to look for A-mer-i-ca

D F#m Bm D G
Kathy, I said as we boarded a greyhound in Pittsburgh

D F#m B7
Michigan seems like a dream to me now

A E A E F#m D
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw; I've come to look for America

CMaj7 C D
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces

CMaj7 D
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy

G G7 D F#m B7 G7
I said, "Be careful, his bowtie is really a camera"

D F#m Bm D G
Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat,

D F#m Bm F#m
We smoked the last one an hour ago, So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine

E D A D F#m B7 D G
And the moon rose over an o - pen field

D F#m Bm D G G7 Em G
Kathy, I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping.

D F#m Bm
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why

A E A E F#m D
Counting the cars on the New Jersey turnpike, They've all come to look for America

E A E F#m D E A E F#m D
All come to look for America, All come to look for America (repeat and fade)