
A**American Tune**

Paul Simon

1. ^C Many's the time I've been mista-ken, and many times confused. ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
And I've of-ten felt forsa-ken, and certainly misused. ^F ^C ^G ^C ^G ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
But it's all right, it's all right, just weary to my bones. ^F ^G ^F ^C ^F ^C ^{E7}
^F Still, you don't expect to be, bright and Bon Vivant. ^G ^C ^D ^G
^F ^G ^{E7} ^F ^C ^G ^C
So far away from home, so far away from home.
2. ^C I don't know a soul who's not been battered, Don't have a friend who feels at ease. ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
^C Don't know a dream that's not been shattered, Or driven to its knees. ^F ^C ^G ^C ^G ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
But it's all right, it's all right, all right, We've lived so well so long. ^F ^G ^F ^C ^F ^C ^{E7}
^F Still, when I think of the road we're traveling on, ^G ^C ^D ^G
^F ^G ^{E7} ^F ^C ^G ^C
I wonder what went wrong, can't help but wonder what went wrong.
3. And I dreamed I was flying. I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly, ^C ^G ^{Am} ^{F#4.5}
looking back down on me, smiled reassuringly, ^G ^F ^C ^G
and I dreamed I was dying. And far above, my eyes could clearly see, ^C ^G ^{Am}
The Statue of Liberty, drifting away to sea. ^G ^F ^C ^G
And I dreamed I was flying. ^C
4. We come on a ship we call Mayflower, We come on a ship that sailed the moon, ^F ^C ^G ^C ^G ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
We come at the a - ges most uncertain hour, And sing the American tune, ^F ^C ^G ^C ^G ^{E7} ^{Am} ^{E7} ^{Am}
But it's all right, it's all right, all right, You can't be forever blessed, ^F ^G ^F ^C ^F ^C ^{E7}
^F ^G ^C ^D ^G ^F ^G ^{E7}
Still, tomorrow's gonna be another working day, And I'm trying to get some rest,
^F ^C ^G ^C
That's all, I'm trying to get some rest.
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