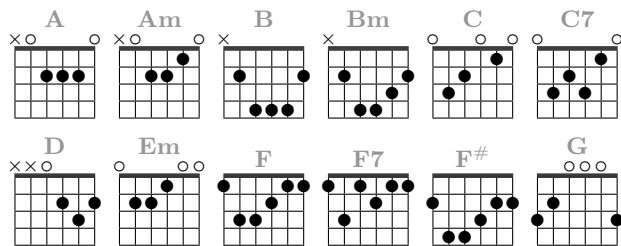

Simon and Garfunkel - America



^C ^{Bm} ^{Am} ^G ^F
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together
^C ^{Bm} ^{Am}
I've got some real estate here in my bag
^{Em} ^A ^{Em} ^A
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies
^G ^C ^G ^A ^B ^C ^B ^{Am}
And walked off to look for A - meri - ca

^C ^B ^{Am} ^G ^F
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg
^C ^B ^{Am}
Michigan seems like a dream to me now
^G
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saganaw
^D ^G ^D ^{C7}
I've gone to look for America

^{C7} ^D
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
^{C7} ^D
She said the man in the Gaberdine suit was a spy
^G ^{F#} ^{Em} ^A ^D ^{F7}
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

^C ^B ^{Am} ^G ^F
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat
^C ^B ^{Am}
We smoked the last one an hour ago
^G ^A ^{Em} ^A
So I looked at the scenery, and she read her magazine
^G ^D ^G ^A ^B ^C ^B ^{Am}
An the moon rose ov-er an o - pen field

^C ^B ^{Am} ^G ^F
Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping
^C ^B ^{Am}
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why
^G
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
^D ^G ^D ^{C7}
They've all gone to look for America
^D ^G ^D ^{C7}
They've all gone to look for America
^D ^G ^D ^{C7}
They've all gone to look for America

^D ^G ^D ^{C7}
