

America

by Paul Simon (1968)

D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G Gsus4 G

Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together

D D/C# Bm Bm/A Bm Bm/A

I've got some real-estate here in my bag

F#m F#m7 B7 B7 F#m7 F#m7 B9 B9

So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies

(F#m7) E Bm7 A D D/C# Bm Bm7 G G Gsus4 G

And walked off to look for America

D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G Gsus4 G

Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg

D D/C# Bm Bm/A Bm Bm/A

Michigan seems like a dream to me now

A A A A

It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw

E A E Dma7 Dma7 D D

And I've come to look for America

Cma7 Cma7 Cma7 Cma7 D Dma7 D Dma7

Laughing on the bus. playing games with the faces

Cma7 Cma7 Cma7 Cma7 D Dma7 D Dma7

She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy

G G Gma7 Gma7/C# D Dma7 Bm Bm7 E7/G# E7/G# G G

I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

D D/C# Bm Bm/A G G Gsus4 G

Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat

D D/C# Bm Bm/A Bm Bm/A

We smoked the last one an hour ago

F#m F#m7 B7 B7 F#m7 F#m7 B9 B9

So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine

E D A Dma7 Dma7 Asus4 A

And the moon rose over an open field

D D/C# Bm D G G Gsus4 G

Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping

D D/C# Bm Bm/A Bm Bm/A

I'm empty and aching and I don't know why

A A A A

Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike

E A E Dma7 Dma7 D D

They've all come to look for America

E A E Dma7 Dma7 D D

They've all come to look for America

E A E Dma7 Dma7 D D

They've all come to look for America