

America

By: Paul Simon

(intro)

[D] [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D] [G] x 2

[D] [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D] [G]

[D] Let us be [Dmaj7] lovers, we'll [Bm] marry our [D] fortunes [G] together

[D] I've got some [Dmaj7] real estate [Bm] here in my bag

[F#m7] So we bought a pack of [B7] cigarettes, and Mrs. [F#m7] Wagner [B9] pies

And [E] walked [D] off to [A] look for [D] America [Dmaj7] [Bm] [Bm7] [G]

[D] Cathy, I [Dmaj7] said, as we [Bm] boarded a [Bm7] Greyhound in [G] Pittsburg

[D] Michigan [Dmaj7] seems like a [Bm7] dream to me now

[A] It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw

[E] I've [A] come to [E] look for [Dmaj7] America [D]

[Cmaj7] Laughin' on the bus, playing [D] games with the faces

[Cmaj7] She said the man in the gaberdine suit was a [D] spy

[G] I said be careful, his bowtie is really a [D] camera [Dmaj7] [Bm] [Bm7] [G]

[D] Toss me a [Dmaj7] cigarette, [Bm] I think there's [Bm7] one in my [G] raincoat

[D] We smoked the [Dmaj7] last one an [Bm7] hour ago

[F#m7] So I looked at the [B7] scenery, [F#m7] she read her [B9] magazine

And the [E] moon [A] rose [E] over an [D] open [Dmaj7] field [Bm] [Bm7] [G]

[D] Cathy, I'm [Dmaj7] lost, I [Bm] said, though I [Bm7] knew she was [G] sleeping

I'm [D] empty and I'm [Dmaj7] aching and [Bm7] I don't know why

[A] Countin' the cars on the New Jersey turnpike

They've [E] all [A] come to [E] look for [Dmaj7] America, [D]

[E] all [A] come to [E] look for [Dmaj7] America, [D]

[D] [Dmaj7] [Bm] [Bm7] [G]

[D] [Dmaj7] [Bm] [Bm7] [G] (fade)