

America
Paul Simon
@!genrexxxxeg.@genre solo rock

Intro:

/ C - - / C/B - - /
/ Am - - / Am/G - - /
/ F - - / - - - / - - - / - - - /
(repeat)

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
"Let us be lovers we'll marry our fortunes together."
C C/B Am
"I've got some real estate here in my bag."
Em7 A9 Em7 A9
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner pies
D C G
And we walked off to look for
C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
America.

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
"Kathy," I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh
C C/B Am
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now
G
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw
D G D Cmaj7
I've come to look for America."

Bbmaj7
Laughing on the bus;
CM7
Playing games with the faces;
Bbmaj7 CM7
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy;
F FM7
I said "Be careful his bowtie is really a
C C/B Am7 Am7/G D7sus2/F# Fmaj7
camera."

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
"Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat."
C C/B Am
"We smoked the last one an hour ago."
Em7 A9 Em7 A9
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
D C G
And the moon rose over an
C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
open field.

C C/B Am7 Am7/G F
"Kathy, I'm lost," I said, although I knew she was sleeping.
C 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 Cmaj7
They've all come to look for America
D G D Cmaj7
All come to look for America
D G D Cmaj7

All come to look for America