

America

Simon & Garfunkel III-6

C C/B Am C/G F C C/B Am C/G F
 Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh, ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh
 C C/B Am C/G F
 "Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together.
 C C/B Am Am7
 I've got some real-estate here in my bag"
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
 So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies
 Em7 D C G C C/B Am Am7/6 F
 And walked off to look for America

C C/B Am C/G F
 "Cathy," I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg
 C C/B Am Am7
 "Michigan seems like a dream to me now.
 G
 It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw
 Em7 D G D Cmaj7 C
 And I've come to look for America."

Bbmaj7 Bb C
 Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
 Bbmaj7 C C/B Am C/G
 She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
 F Fmaj7 C C/B Am C/G Am6 Fmaj7
 I said, "Be careful, his bowtie is really a camera."

C C/B Am C/G F
 "Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat."
 C C/B Am Am7
 "We smoked the last one an hour ago."
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
 So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
 Em7 D C G C C/B Am C/G F
 And the moon rose over an open field

"Cathy I'm lost," I said, though I knew she was sleeping
 "I'm empty and aching and I don't know why."
 Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
 They've all come to look for America
 They've all come to look for America
 They've all come to look for America
 C C/B Am C/G Dm F G G7
 Do do do do-da-do, do do do do-da-do (repeat and fade) soul