America
by Paul Simon (1968)

**Intro:**
```
C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g | F  
Hm | hhm  | hhm | hhm | hhm hhm hhm
C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g | F  
Hm | hhm  | hhm | hhm | hhm hhm hhm
```

Let us be lovers, we'll marry our for-tunes to-geth-er

I've got some real estate here in my bag

```
Em7 | A | | Em7 | A
A | | | A
```

So we bought a pack of cigar-ettes, and Mrs. Wagner's pie-ies

```
D | C | G | C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g
D | C | G | C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g
```

And walked off to look for America

```
F | C maj7 | C6 | C/g | F
F | C maj7 | C6 | C/g | F
```

```
"Kathy," I said as we boarded a Grey-hound in Pittsburg

"Michigan seems like a dream to me now"
```

```
G | | | | | | 

It took me four days to hitch-hike from Sag-a--naw
```

```
D | G | D | Cmaj7 | | | 
I've come to look for America
```

**Bridge:**
```
Bbmaj7 | | | | | | 
Laughing on the bus playing games with the fac-es

```
```
Bbmaj7 | | | | | | 
She said the man in the garbage suit was a spy
```
```
F | C | | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g | 
I said be careful his bow-tie is really a
```
```
F | | | | | | 
```
```
C | Cmaj7 | C6 | C/g | F | 
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat
```
```
C | Cmaj7 | Am | | | 
We smoked the last one and our ago-- (Oo-- oo--oo--)
```
```
Em7 | A | | Em7 | A
A | | | A
```

```
oo-- So I looked at the scen-er-y she read her maga-zine
```

```
And the moon—— rose—— o——ver an o——n——open field

F . . . . . . . . . . . .


“Kath-y I'm lost——,” I said—, though I knew she was sleep-ing——


I'm emp-ty and ach—ing and I——— don't—— know— why—— y- y- y——

G . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

Count-ing the cars on the New Jer-sey Turn-pike


They've all——— come—— to look for— A-mer———i——ca——


all——— come—— to look for— A-mer——i——ca——

(for———A- mer——i——ca——)


all——— come—— to look for— A-mer——i——ca——

(for———A- mer——i——ca——)

Outro:


[Slowly fade]

San Jose Ukulele Club