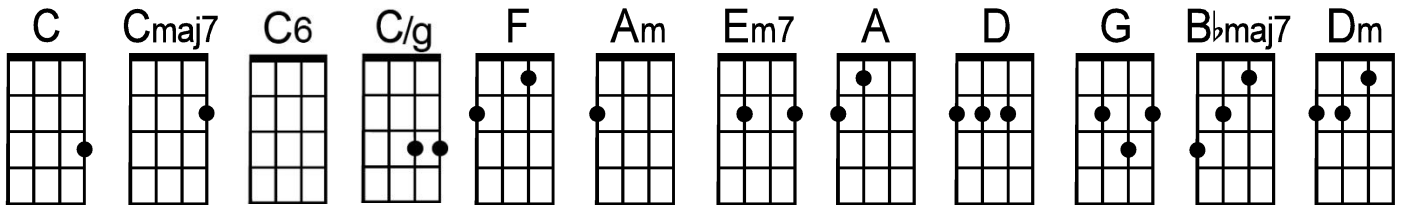


America

by Paul Simon (1968)



Intro:

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . | . . | . . |
 Hm-----hm-----hm-----hm-----hm hm-hm hm-----

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . | . . | . . |
 Hm-----hm-----hm-----hm-----hm hm-hm hm-----

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . | . . | . . |
 Let us be lov—ers, we'll mar—ry our for—tunes to—geth—er-----

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | Am . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . |
 I've got some real—e—state here in my bag----- (Oo—oo—oo—

Em7 . . | . . | A . . | . . | Em7 . . | . . | A . . | . . |
 oo—) So we bought a pack of cigar—ettes, and Mrs—Wag—ner's pi—i—ies-----

. | D . . | C . . | G . . | C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . |
 And walked— off—to look for— A—mer-----i—ca—

F . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . |

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . | . . | . . |
 “Kath—y,” I said as we board—ed a Grey—hound in Pitts—burg-----

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | Am . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . |
 “Mich—i—gan 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— A—mer-----i—ca—

Bridge:

Bbmaj7 . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | Cmaj7 . . | . . | . . | . . |
 Laugh—ing on the bus----- playing games— with the fac—es-----

Bbmaj7 . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | Cmaj7 . . | . . | . . | . . |
 She said the man— in the ga—ber—dine suit was a spy-----

F . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . |
 I said be care—ful his bow—tie is real—ly a ca—mer—a-----

F . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . |

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | . . | . . | . . |
 Toss me a cig—ar—ette I think there's one in my rain—coat-----

C . . | Cmaj7 . . | Am . . | . . | . . | . . | . . | . . |
 We smoked the last one an ho—ur a—go----- (Oo—oo—oo—

Em7 . . | . . | A . . | . . | Em7 . . | . . | A . . | . . |
 oo—) So I looked at the scener—y— she read her maga—zine-----

. | D . . | C . . | G . . | C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . |
And the moon— rose— o— ver an o— pen field

F . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

C . . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . . | C/g . . | F . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
"Kath-y I'm lost—," I said—, though I knew she was sleep-ing—

. | C . . . | CMaj7 . . | Am . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
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

. | D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
They've all— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—

D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
all— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—
(for— A- mer— i— ca—)

D . . | G . . | D . . | CMaj7 . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
all— come— to look for— A-mer— i— ca—
(for— A- mer— i— ca—)

Outro:

C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . |

[Slowly fade]

C . . | CMaj7 . . | C6 . . | C/g . . | F . . | Am . . | Dm . . | F . . | C\