

. | 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\