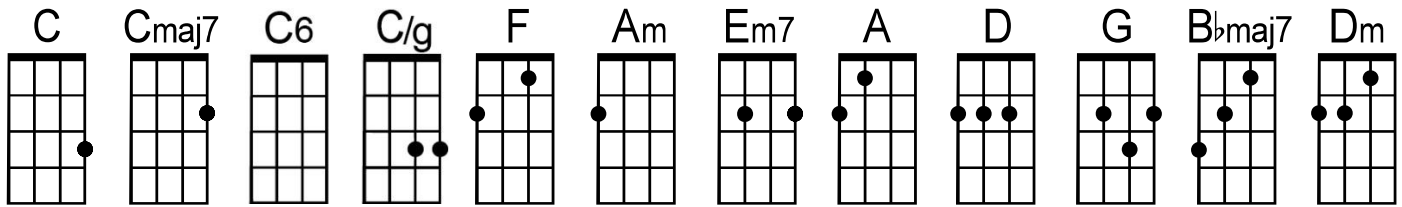


# America

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-ge-th-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\