

Erica America
Jens Lekman

[Intro]

Am F Dm Em Am

[Verse]

F C

Erica America

Am F

Fremont street lies empty

A# Em Am F Em Dm

A cleaning vehicle drew a line across my camera's lens

Em F Em Dm

I whispered our names "Erica and Jens"

F C

Erica America

Am F

They demolished The Frontier Casino

A# Em Am F Em Dm

And the day after the air smelled like popcorn and ladies perfume

Em F Em Dm

Sinatra had his shit figured out, I presume

[Chorus]

Am Em C Em

Erica America

F C

Erica America

Am F

Summer never ends here

A# Em Am F

I said to myself, as if that would make things better

A# Em Am F Em Dm

Summer is exhausting me with its exhaust fumes and empty promises

Em F Em Dm

And promises of no more empty promises

[Verse]

F C

Erica America

Am F

I wish I'd never met you

A# Em

Like I wish I'd never tasted wine

Am F Em Dm

Or tasted it from lips that weren't mine

Em F Em Dm

Now every drop tastes more bitter all the time

[Sax solo]

Am F Dm Em Am

Am F Dm Em Am

[Chorus]

Am Em C Em

Erica America

F C

Erica America

Am F

I wish Iâ€™d never met you

A# Em

Like I wish Iâ€™d never tasted wine

Am F Em Dm

Or tasted it from lips that werenâ€™t mine