America Simon & Garfunkel

> D A/C# Bm A G Let us be lovers, we ll marry our fortunes together A/C# Bm D I ve got some real-estate here in my bag B7 B4 F#m F#m В7 So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies A D A Bm C#m Bm G And walked off to look for America A/C# Bm D Α G Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg D A/C# Bm Michigan seems like a dream to me now Α It took me four days to hitch-hike from Savannah Е Α E Dmaj7 I ve come to look for America C7M D7M Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces C7M D7M She said the man in the garbadine suit was a spy C7M A7 I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera REPETE INTRO: D A/C# Bm A G D A/C# Bm Α G Toss me a cigarette I think there s one in my raincoat A/C# D BmWe smoked the last one an hour ago B7 B4 F#m F#m в7 So I looked at the scenery, and she read her magazine D A Bm C#m D A/C# Bm G Α An the moon rose over an open field A/C# Bm D Α G Cathy I m lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping D A/C# BmI m empty and aching and I don t know why Α Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike Е Α E Dmai7 They ve all gone to look for America Α  $\mathbf{E}$ Е Dmaj7 They ve all gone to look for America

## EAE Dmaj7

They ve all gone to look for America