

America
Simon & Garfunkel

Title: AMERICA (Simon & Garfunkle)

C Bm Am G F
Let us be lovers, we ll marry our fortunes together
C Bm Am
I ve got some real-estate here in my bag
Em A Em A
So we bought a pack of cigarettts, and Mrs. Wagner pies
G C G A B C B Am
And walked off to look for America

C B Am G F
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg
C B Am
Michigan seems like a dream to me now
G
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saganaw
D G D Cmaj7
I ve gone to look for America

Cmaj7 D
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
Cmaj7 D
She said the man in the gaberdine suit was a spy
G F# Em A D Fmaj7
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

C B Am G F
Toss me a cigarette I think there s one in my raincoat
C B Am
We smoked the last one an hour ago
G A Em A
So I looked at the scenery, and she read her magazine
G D G A B CB Am
An the moon rose over an open field

C B Am G F
Cathy I m lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping
C B Am
I m empty and aching and I don t know why
G
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
D G D Cmaj7
They ve all gone to look for America
D G D Cmaj7
They ve all gone to look for America

D G D Cmaj7
They ve all gone to look for America

AMERICA- Simon & Garfunkel

C C/B Am C/G F C C/B Am C/G F
Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh, ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh
C C/B Am C/G F
Let us be lovers, we ll marry our fortunes together
C C/B Am Am7
I ve got some real-estate here in my bag
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies
Em7 D C G C C/B Am Am7/6 F
And walked off to look for America

C C/B Am C/G F
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg
C C/B Am Am7
Michigan seems like a dream to me now
G
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw
Em7 D G D Cmaj7 C
And I ve come to look for America

Bbmaj7 Bb C
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
Bbmaj7 C C/B Am C/G
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
F Fmaj7 C C/B Am C/G Am6 Fmaj7
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

C C/B Am C/G F
Toss me a cigarette I think there s one in my raincoat
C C/B Am Am7
We smoked the last one an hour ago
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
Em7 D C G C C/B Am C/G F
And the moon rose over an open field

C C/B Am C/G F
Cathy I m lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping
C C/B Am Am7
I m empty and aching and I don t know why
G
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
D G D Cmaj7
They ve all come to look for America
D G D Cmaj7

They ve all come to look for America

D G D Cmaj7 C

They ve all come to look for America

C C/B Am C/G Dm F G G7

Do do do do-da-do, do do do do-da-do (repeat and fade)

C/B: x 2 2 0 1 0 C/G: 3 3 2 0 1 0

Am7: x 0 2 0 1 0 Cmaj7: x 3 2 0 0 0

Em7: 0 2 2 0 3 0 Bbmaj7: 1 1 3 2 3 1

Fmaj7: x x 3 2 1 0 Am6: x 0 2 2 0 2

NOTE: At the end of each C C/B Am C/G F chord progression, there is a small but important extra note. While fingering the F chord (1 3 3 2 1 1), quickly hammer on and then pull off the sus note (1 3 3 3 1 1). Do this twice each time. Listen to the record to get a better idea of what I mean.