

Simon & Garfunkel - America

Tom: C AMERICA- Simon & Garfunkel C C Am C F C Am C F Αm Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh, ooh ooh a ooh a ooh together Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together I've got some real-estate here in my bag Am I've got some real-estate here in my bag Α7 So we bought a pack of cigaretts, and Mrs. So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies Wagner pies C C Am Am F A B C B Am And walked off to look for America And walked off to look for America Am Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg Michigan seems like a dream to me now Michigan seems like a dream to me now It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw It took me four days to hitch-hike from And I've come to look for America Saganaw I've gone to look for America Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy Laughing on the bus, playing games with the C C Am C Am F I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera faces She said the man in the gaberdine suit was a Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat spv Fm Am Am We smoked the last one an hour ago I said be careful his bowtie is really a Α7 So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine $\mbox{Em} \mbox{ } \mbo$ Am And the moon rose over an open field Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping raincoat I'm empty and aching and I don't know why We smoked the last one an hour ago Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike So I looked at the scenery, and she read her They've all come to look for America magazine G A B CB Am D D An the moon rose over an open field They've all come to look for America D D G They've all come to look for America C Am C Dm F G G7 Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was Do do do do-da-do, do do do do-da-do (repeat and fade) sleeping x 2 2 0 1 0 C: 3 3 2 0 1 0 x 2 2 0 1 0 C: 3 3 2 0 1 0 x 0 2 0 1 0 C: x 3 2 0 0 0 0 2 2 0 3 0 Bb7: 1 1 3 2 3 1 I'm empty and aching and I don't know why F: x x 3 2 1 0 Am: Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike x 0 2 2 0 2 D G They've all gone to look for America NOTE: At the end of each C C Am C F chord progression, there is a small but important extra note. While fingering the F chord They've all gone to look for America (1 3 3 2 1 1), quickly hammer on and then pull off the sus They've all gone to look for America note (1 3 3 3 1 1). Do this twice each time. Listen to the record From: Harlan L Thompson get a better idea of what I mean. **Acordes**



