

Simon & Garfunkel - America

Tom: C

together

C Bm Am G
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes

C Bm Am
I've got some real-estate here in my bag

A
Em A Em

Wagner pies
So we bought a pack of cigarettis, and Mrs.
And walked off to look for America

Pittsburg
C B Am G
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in

C B Am
Michigan seems like a dream to me now

Saganaw
G C G A B C B Am
It took me four days to hitch-hike from

faces
D G D C7M
I've gone to look for America

C7M D
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the

spy
C7M D
She said the man in the gaberdine suit was a

F7M
G Gb Em A D
I said be careful his bowtie is really a

camera
C B Am G
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my

F
C B Am G
We smoked the last one an hour ago

A
G A Em

magazine
So I looked at the scenery, and she read her

G D G A B CB Am
An the moon rose over an open field

C B Am G
Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was

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 C7M
They've all gone to look for America

D G D C7M
They've all gone to look for America

D G D C7M
They've all gone to look for America

D G D C7M
They've all gone to look for America

From: Harlan L Thompson

AMERICA- Simon & Garfunkel

F C C Am C F C C Am C F
Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh, ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh

C C Am C F
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together

C C 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 Am Am7 F
And walked off to look for America

C C Am C F
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg

C 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 C7M C
And I've come to look for America

Bb7 Bb C
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces

Bb7 C C Am C
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy

F F7M C C Am C Am F7M
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

C C Am C F
Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat

C C 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 Am C F
And the moon rose over an open field

C C Am C F
Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping

C C 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 C7M
They've all come to look for America

D G D C7M
They've all come to look for America

D G D C7M C
They've all come to look for America

C C Am C Dm F G G7
Do do do do-da-do, do do do do-da-do (repeat and fade)

C: x 2 2 0 1 0 C: 3 3 2 0 1 0
Am7: x 0 2 0 1 0 C7M: x 3 2 0 0 0
Em7: 0 2 2 0 3 0 Bb7: 1 1 3 2 3 1
F7M: x x 3 2 1 0 Am: x 0 2 2 0 2

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 (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.

Acordes



