

# Simon & Garfunkel - America

Tom: C

AMERICA- Simon & Garfunkel

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

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

So we bought a pack of cigarettis, and Mrs.  
 G C G A B C B Am  
 And walked off to look for America

Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in  
 C B Am G  
 Michigan seems like a dream to me now

It took me four days to hitch-hike from  
 G  
 I've gone to look for America

Laughing on the bus, playing games with the  
 C7M D  
 She said the man in the gaberdine suit was a

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

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

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

So I looked at the scenery, and she read her  
 G D G A B CB Am  
 magazine  
 An the moon rose over an open field

Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was  
 C B Am  
 sleeping  
 I'm empty and aching and I don't know why

Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike  
 D G D C7M  
 They've all gone to look for America

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping  
 C C Am C F  
 C C Am Am7

I'm empty and aching and I don't know why

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

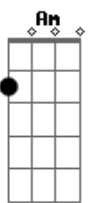
Do do do do-da-do, do do do do-da-do (repeat and fade)

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.

From: Harlan L Thompson

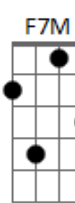
## Acordes



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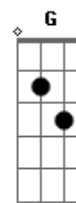
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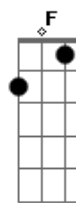
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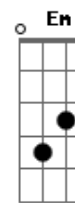
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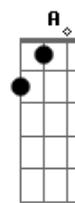
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