

Simon & Garfunkel - America

Tom: C

AMERICA- Simon & Garfunkel

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
 Em A Em
 So we bought a pack of cigarett, and Mrs.
 G C G A B C B Am
 And walked off to look for America
 C B Am G
 Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in
 C B Am
 Michigan seems like a dream to me now
 G
 It took me four days to hitch-hike from
 D G D C7M
 I've gone to look for America
 C7M D
 Laughing on the bus, playing games with the
 C7M D
 She said the man in the gaberdine suit was a
 G Gb Em A D
 I said be careful his bowtie is really a
 C B Am G
 Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my
 C B Am
 We smoked the last one an hour ago
 G A Em
 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

A

Wagner pies

Pittsburg

Saganaw

faces

spy

F7M

camera

F

raincoat

A

magazine

F

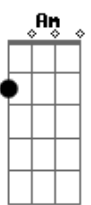
sleeping

Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh, ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh
 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
 C C Am C F
 Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg
 C 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

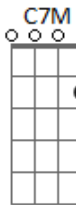
NOTE: At the end of each C C Am C F chord progression, there is a small but important extra note. While fingering the F chord (1 3 3 2 1 1), quickly hammer on and then pull off the sus note (1 3 3 3 1 1). Do this twice each time. Listen to the record to get a better idea of what I mean.

From: Harlan L Thompson

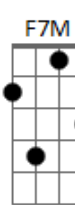
Acordes



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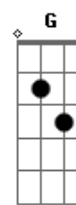
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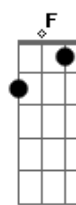
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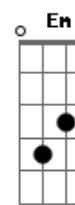
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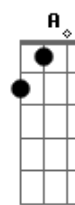
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