

# Yes "America"

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Paul simon

(full version on yesterdays, the new age of atlantic, or kta)

(edited single version is available on the yesyears album)

Let us be lovers  
We'll marry our fortunes together  
I've got some real estate here in my bag

So we bought a pack of cigarettes  
And mrs. wagner's pies  
And walked on, walked on, walked on  
To look for america

'kathy,' I said as we boarded a greyhound to pittsburg,  
'michigan seems like a dream to me now'  
It took me four days to hitchhike from saginaw  
All gone to look for america  
All 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  
I said, 'be carefull his bow tie is really a camera.'

Kathy I'm lost I said  
Although I knew she was sleeping  
I'm empty and I'm aching  
And I don't know why

Counting the cars on the new jersey turnpike  
They've all come to look for america  
All come to look for america  
All come to look for america

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