

Simon And Garfunkel "America"

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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 off
To look for America
Kathy,
I said
As we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh
Michigan seems like a dream to me now
It took me four
days
To hitchhike from Saginaw
I've come 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 careful, His bow tie is really a camera.

Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat.
We smoked the last one An hour ago.
So I looked at the scenery

She read her magazine
And the moon rose over an open field
Kathy, I'm lost,
I said
Though I knew she was sleeping
I'm empty and 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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