

# America

## Yes

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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