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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/