

America (Single Edit) [Remastered Version]

Yes

Let us be lovers; we'll marry our fortunes together
I've got some real estate in my bag
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner's pies
And we walked off, walked off, walked off to look for America
"Kathy," I said, as we boarded the greyhound in
Pittsburgh
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now
Took me four days to get from Saginaw
They've all gone to look for America
All gone to look for America." Laughing on the bus, playing games with faces
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
I said, "be careful, his bow-tie is really a camera." "Kathy, I'm lost," I said
Though I knew she was sleeping
Well, I'm empty, and aching, and I don't know why I'm
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
And they've all gone to look for America
All gone to look for America

Songwriters

SMITH, DANTE / WARSAME, KANAAN / STEWART, CHARLES / RICHARDSON, MARK / Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>