

# 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 off  
To look for America.'Kathy," I said as we boarded a greyhound to Pittsburgh,  
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now,  
It took me four days  
to hitchhike from Saginaw.  
All 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.""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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