

# America (Single Edit)

## 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

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