

# America

## Simon & Garfunkel

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 in Pittsburgh  
Michigan seems like a dream to me now  
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw  
I've 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

Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat  
We smoked the last one an hour ago  
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine  
And the moon rose over an open field

Kathy, I'm lost, I said, thought I knew she was sleeping.  
I'm empty and 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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