

**AMERICA**

C C/b Am Am/g F riff

Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together C C/b Am Am/g F  
 I've got some real estate here in my bag C C/b Am  
 So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies Em A Em A  
 And we walked off to look for America D C G C Am (F)

Cathy, I said, as we boarded a Greyhnd in Pittsburgh C C/b Am Am/g F  
 Michigan seems like a dream to me now C C/b Am  
 It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw G  
 And I've come to look for America D G D Cj

Laughlin' on the bus, playing games with the faces Bbj Cj  
 She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy Bbj Cj  
 I said be careful, his bowtie is really a camera F Fj

C C/b Am Am/g F riff

Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat C C/b Am Am/g F  
 We smoked the last one an hour ago C C/b Am  
 So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine Em A Em A  
 And the moon rose over an open field D C G C Am (F)

Cathy, I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping C C/b Am Am/g F  
 I'm empty and I'm aching and I don't know why C C/b Am  
 Counting' the cars on the New Jersey turnpike G  
 They've all come to look for America, D G D Cj  
 all come to look for America D G D Cj

C C/b Am Am/g F