

Yes, America

(Paul Simon)

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
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"

"Kathy, I'm lost" I said
Though 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