

# America (Remastered Version)

## 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 hitchhike 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, although I knew she was  
sleeping  
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  
Kathy, I'm lost", I said, although I knew she was sleeping  
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why I'm  
Counting the cars on the New Jersey turnpike  
And we've all gone to look for America  
All gone to look for America  
All gone to look for America

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