America (P. 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 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.