

# American Tune

Words & Music:  
Paul Simon

C F C G C G C E Am E7 Am  
Many is the time I've been mistaken and many times confused.  
C F C G C G C Bdim Am E Am C9  
Yes, and I've often felt forsaken and-- certainly misused.  
F G F C F C G G#dim Am A7  
Oh, but I'm alright, I'm alright, I'm just weary to my--- bones.  
D7 G C G D G  
Still, you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant.  
C F C G E Am Dm C/G G C  
So far away from home---, so far away from home.

I don't know a soul that's not been battered, I don't know a friend who  
feels that at ease.  
I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees.  
Oh, but it's alright, it's alright; for we lived so well so long.  
Still, when I think of the road were traveling on  
I wonder what's gone wrong. I can't help but wonder, what's gone wrong.

C  
And I dreamed I was dying.  
C G Am  
I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly,  
F#dim G/D F C G  
And looking back down at me, smiled reassuringly.  
G C  
And I dreamed I was flying.  
G Am  
And high up above, my eyes could clearly see  
F#dim G/D F C G  
The Statue of Liberty sailing away to sea.  
C  
And I dreamed I was flying.

We come on the ship they call the Mayflower.  
We come on the ship that sailed the moon.  
We come in the age's most uncertain hours and sing an American tune.  
Oh, and it's alright, it's alright, it's alright.  
You can't be forever blessed.

Still, tomorrow's gonna be another working day

C F C G E Am  
And I'm trying to get some rest.  
Dm C/G G C F C G F C G  
C

That's all I'm trying --, to get some rest