

AMERICAN TUNE

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

Moderately slow

C

F C G C

G E Am E7 Am C

Man - y's the time I've been mis - tak - soul who's not been bat -

G C G C G C Bdim Am E

- en and man - y times con - fused. Yes, and I've tered, I don't have a friend who feels at ease. I don't know a

F C G C G C Am E

of - ten felt for - sak en and cer - tain - ly mis - used. dream that's not been shat or driv - en to its knees.

Am C9 F G F C

Oh, but I'm al - right, I'm al - right, I'm just for we Oh, but it's al - right, it's al - right, Still, you don't ex - pect to be Still, when I think of the

F C G G#dim Am A7 D7 G

wea - ry so to my bones. Still, you don't ex - pect to be lived so well so long. Still, when I think of the

C G D G C F C G

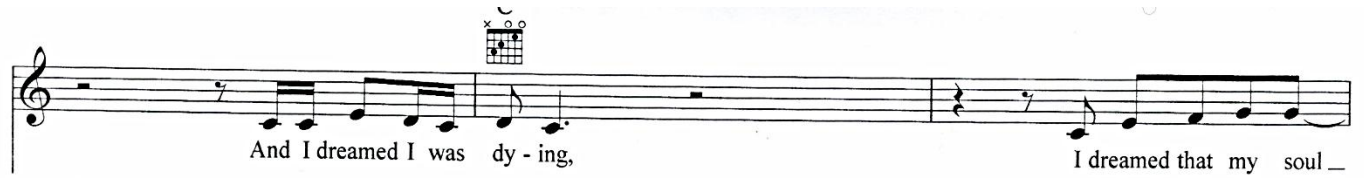
bright and bon - vi - vant so far a - way from home, so road we're trav - 'ling on, I won - der what's gone wrong.

C/G G C

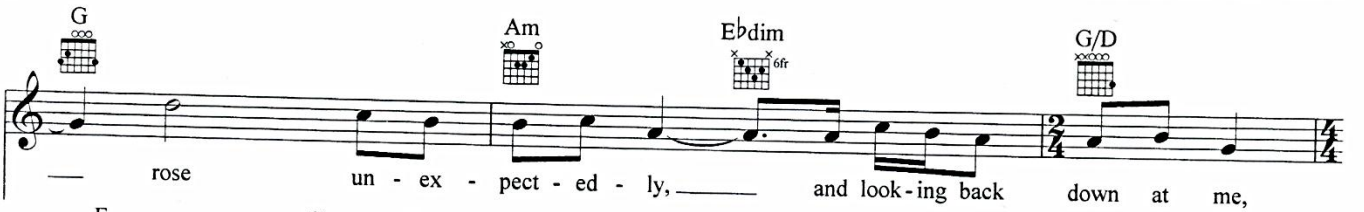
far a - way from home. I don't know a

2 E Am Dm C/G G C

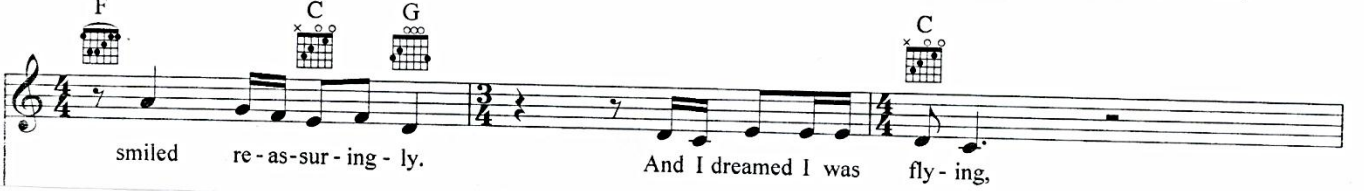
I can't help it, I won - der what's gone wrong.



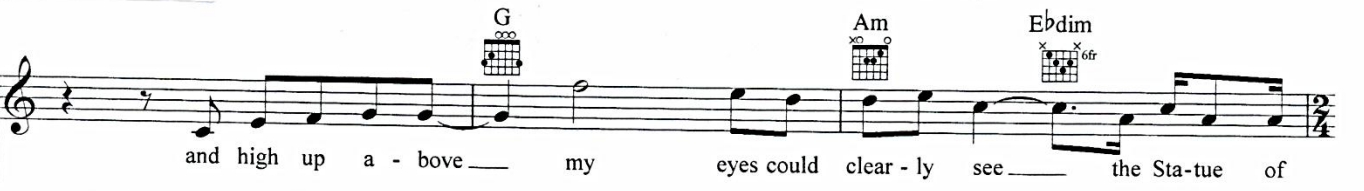
And I dreamed I was dy - ing, I dreamed that my soul -



rose un - ex - pect - ed - ly, and look - ing back down at me,



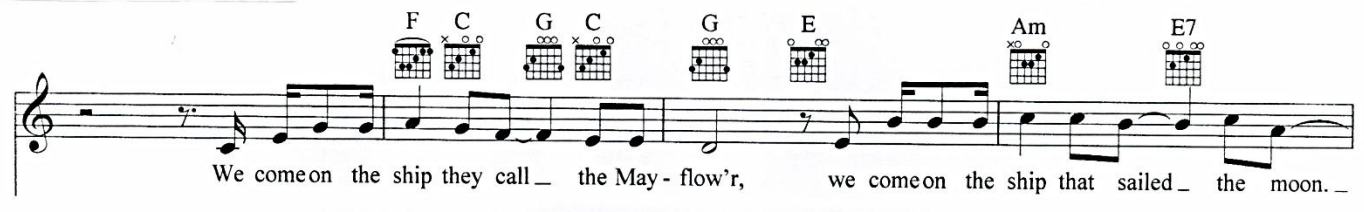
smiled re - as - sur - ing - ly. And I dreamed I was fly - ing,




and high up a - bove my eyes could clear - ly see the Sta - tue of



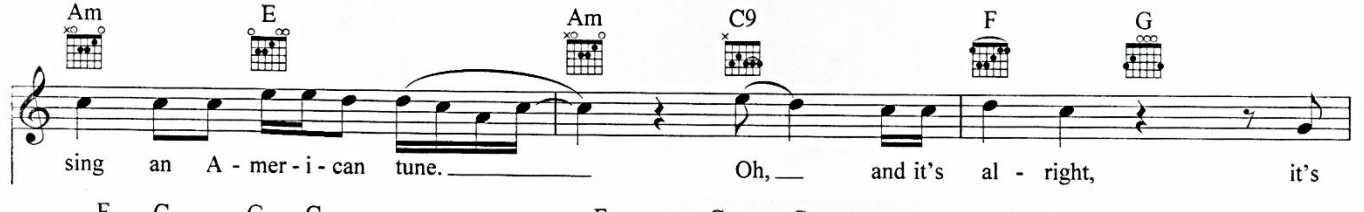
Lib - er - ty sail - ing a - way to sea, and I dreamed I was fly - ing.



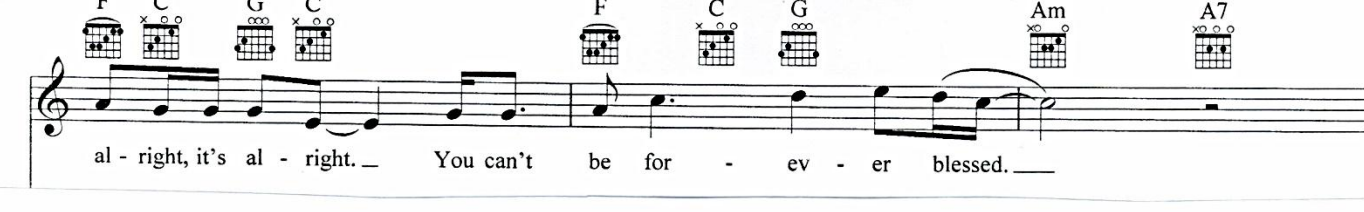
We come on the ship they call the May - flow'r, we come on the ship that sailed the moon.



We come in the ag - e's most un - cer - tain hours and



sing an A - mer - i - can tune. Oh, and it's al - right, it's



al - right, it's al - right. You can't be for - ev - er blessed.

D7 G C G D G C

Still, to-mor-row's goin' to be an - oth - er work - ing day, and I'm

F C G E Am Dm C/G G

try - ing to get some rest. That's all, I'm try - ing to get some

C F C G F C G C

rest.