

# American Tune

Paul Simon

Intro: | C | C |

Many's, the time I' ve been mista- -ken and Many times confused

Yes, and often felt for sa- -ken and Certainly misused

Ah but I'm all right, I'm all right I'm just weary to my bones

Still, you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant

So far away from home, so far away from home

And I don't know a soul who's not been battered I don't have a friend who feels at ease

I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or Driven to its knees

But it's alright, it's alright For we've lived so well so long

Still, when I think of the road we're travelling on

I wonder what' s gone wrong I can't help it, I wonder what' s gone wrong

And I dreamed I was dying And I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly

And looking back down at me smiled reassuringly And I dreamed I was flying

And high up above my eyes could clearly see The Statue of Liberty sailing away to sea

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 hour and Sing an American tune oh

But it's alright, it's alright, it' s alright You can't be fore- -ver blessed

Still, tomorrow's going to be another working day And I'm trying to get some rest

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