

## American Tune

Simon & Garfunkel

Many's the time I've been mistaken,  
And many times confused  
And I've often felt forsaken,  
And certainly misused.  
But it's all right, it's 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.

I don't know a soul who's not been battered  
Don't have a friend who feels at ease  
Don't know a dream that's not been shattered  
Or driven to it's knees.  
But it's all right, all right,  
We've lived so well so long  
Still, when I think of the road we're traveling on,  
I wonder what went wrong,  
I can't help it  
I wonder what went wrong.

And I dreamed I was flying.  
I dreamed my soul rose unexpectedly,  
And looking back down on me,  
Smiled reassuringly,  
And I dreamed I was dying.  
And far above, my eyes could clearly see  
The Statue of Liberty,  
Drifting away to sea  
And I dreamed I was flying.

We come on a ship we call the Mayflower,  
We come on a ship that sailed the moon  
We come at the age's most uncertain hour  
And sing the American tune  
But it's all right, it's all right  
You can't be forever blessed  
Still, tomorrow's gonna be another working day  
And I'm trying to get some rest,  
That's all, I'm trying to get some rest.