

## American Tune

Paul Simon

Many's, the time I've been mistaken  
And many times confused  
Yes, and often felt forsaken  
And certainly misused  
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 all right, it's 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 dying  
And I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly  
And looking back down at me  
Smiled reassunngly  
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  
But it's all right, it's all right  
You can't be forever 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