

Souvenirs by John Prine

Capo 2

[Intro]

D G A7 D
D G A7 D

[Verse 1]

All the snow has turned to water, G A7
Christmas days have come and gone. D
Broken toys and faded colours are all that's left to linger on. G A7 D
I hate graveyards and old pawn shops, G A7
For they always bring me tears. D
I can't forgive the way they robbed me of my childhood souvenirs. G A7 D

[Chorus]

A7 D
Memories, they can't be boughten.
A7 D
They can't be won at carnivals for free.
A7 D
Well, it took me years to get those souvenirs,
G A7
And I don't know how they slipped away from me.

[Verse 2]

D G A7
Broken hearts and dirty windows
Make life difficult to see. D
That's why last night and this morning G A7
Always look the same to me. D
And I hate reading old love letters G A7

