

Capo 2

D	G	A7	D
D	G	A7	D

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

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.

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

For they always bring me tears. D
I can't forget the way they robbed me, G A7
Of my sweetheart's souvenirs. 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.

[Outro]

D G A7 D