

Souvenirs

Capo 5 – key of G

[D G A D G A D]

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

CHORUS:

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

[D G A D G A D]

[D]Broken hearts and dirty [G]windows
[A]Make life difficult to [D]see.
That's why last night and this [G]morning
[A]Always look the same to [D]me.
I hate reading old love [G]letters
[A]For they always bring me [D]tears.
I can't forget the way they [G]robbed me,
[A]Of my sweetheart's souven[D]irs.

CHORUS:

[D G A D G A D]