

Kodachrome (Paul Simon)

Intro: G Bm Em A7

When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school
 It's a wonder I can think at all

And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none
 I can read the writing on the wall

CHORUS

Kodachrome You give us those nice bright colors
 You give us the greens of summers
 Makes you think all the world's a sunny day, oh yeah!
 I got a Nikon camera I love to take a photograph
 So Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away

If you took all the girls I knew when I was single
 And brought them all together for one night

I know they'd never match my sweet imagination
 And everything looks worse in black and white

CHORUS (don't play last A7)

Mama, don't take my Kodachrome away (3x)

* *

