Kodachrome

Paul Simon

F F7 Βb When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school Gm F Gm C7 It's a wonder I can think at all. C7 F F7 Βb And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none, Gm C7 F I can read the writing on the wall.

Chorus:

F7 Bb D7 G7 Ст F Kodachrome, They give us those nice bright colors, Bb Eb Cm They give us the greens of summers, Bb DG С F Makes you think all the world's a sunny day Oh yeah, Ст F Βb Eb I got a Nikon camera, I love to take a photograph, Eb C7 F Bb So momma, don't take my Kodachrome away.

F C7 Bb If you took all the girls I knew when I was single Gm C7 F Gm And brought them all together for one night, F7 C7 F Bb I know they'd never match my sweet imagination, Gm C7 F And ev'rything looks worse in black and white.

Chorus