

# KODACHROME

(Paul Simon) - "There Goes Rhymin' Simon" (1973)

**|D |D |G |G |Em |A |D |Em A7**  
When I think back on all the crap I learned in High School **|G |G**  
**|Em |A <|D |Em A7**  
It's a wonder I can think at all  
And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none, **|D Dmaj7 |D7 |G |G**  
**|Em |A |D D7**  
I can read the writing on the wall

## Chorus:

**|G B7 |Em |Am |D**  
Kodachrome, They give us those nice bright colors,  
**|G |C**  
They give us the greens of summers,  
**|A |D |G <B7 <|Em**  
Makes you think all the world's a sunny day. Oh yeah,  
**|Am |D |G |C**  
I got a Nikon camera, I love to take a photograph,  
**<|A7 |D |G |Bm |Em |A7**  
So momma, don't take my Kodachrome away.

**|D Dmaj7 |D7 |G |G**  
If you took all the girls I knew when I was single **|G |G**  
**|Em |A |D |Em A7**  
And brought them all together for one night,  
**|D Dmaj7 |D7 |G |G**  
I know they'd never match my sweet imagination,  
**|Em |A <|D D7**  
And ev'rything looks worse in black and white.

## Chorus

Slste linje:

**|A7 |D |G |Bm |Em |Em**  
So momma, don't take my Kodachrome away.

**|G |Bm |Em |Em**  
(So) Momma, don't take my Kodachrome away **x3**  
**|Em**  
Momma don't take my Kodachrome  
**G**  
|Momma don't take my Kodachrome  
**Bm |Em**  
|Momma don't take my Kodachrome away

# KODACHROME

(Paul Simon) - "There Goes Rhymin' Simon" (1973)

|G |G |C |C |Am |D |G |Am D7

When I think back on all the crap I learned in High School |C |C  
|Am |D <|G |Am D7  
It's a wonder I can think at all  
And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none, |C |C  
|Am |D |G G7  
I can read the writing on the wall

## Chorus:

|C E7 |Am |Dm |G  
Kodachrome, They give us those nice bright colors,  
|C |F  
They give us the greens of summers,  
|D |G |C <E7 <|Am  
Makes you think all the world's a sunny day. Oh yeah,  
|Dm |G |C |F  
I got a Nikon camera, I love to take a photograph,  
<|D7 |G |C |Em |Am |D7  
So mamma, don't take my Kodachrome away.

|G Gmaj7 |G7 |C |C  
If you took all the girls I knew when I was single  
|Am |D |G |Am D7  
And brought them all together for one night,  
|G Gmaj7 |G7 |C |C  
I know they'd never match my sweet imagination,  
|Am |D <|G G7  
And ev'rything looks worse in black and white.

## Chorus

Siste linje:

|D7 |G |C |Em |Am |Am  
So mamma, don't take my Kodachrome away.

|C |Em |Am |Am  
(So) Momma, don't take my Kodachrome away x3  
|Am  
Momma don't take my Kodachrome  
|C  
|Momma don't take my Kodachrome  
|Em |Am  
|Momma don't take my Kodachrome away