## Souvenirs by John Prine Arr. RGordon

D
G A7
D

All the snow has turned to water, Christmas days have come and gone D G A7 D Broken toys and faded colors, are all that's left to linger on
D
G
A7
D

I hate graveyards and old pawn shops, for they always bring me tears
D
G A7
D

I can't forgive the way they rob me, of my childhood souvenirs

## Chorus

A D A D Memories they can't be boughten, can't be won at carnivals for free A7 D
Well it took me years, to get those souvenirs
G A7 ........ D, G, A7, D

And I don't know how they slipped away from me

Broken hearts and dirty windows, make life difficult to see
That's why last night and this mornin', always look the same to me I hate reading old love letters, for they always bring me tears
I can't forgive the way they rob me, of my sweetheart's souvenirs
Chorus

Alternate Thumb Picking Pattern :
$\begin{array}{rlllll}\text { Step\#1 }- & \text { I } & \text { I } & \text { I } & \text { I } & \text { (rhythm, count 1, 2, 3, 4) } \\ \mathbf{6} & \mathbf{4} & \mathbf{6} & \mathbf{4} \text { (played with thumb, keeping the beat) } \\ \text { Step\#2 - } \begin{array}{rlll}\text { I } & \text { I } & \text { I } & \text { I } \\ \text { 1 } & & & \\ \mathbf{6} & \mathbf{4} & \mathbf{6} & \mathbf{4}\end{array} \text { (pinch the 4th string with the 1st... use middle finger on 1st) }\end{array}$


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Step\#4-I I + I + I (rhythm, count 1, 2 and, 3 and 4)
    121 (play 1st string on the up beat with the middle)
    6464
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