## Souvenirs by John Prine Arr. RGordon

D A7 G 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 I can't forgive the way they rob me, of my childhood souvenirs Chorus D D Α Α Memories they can't be boughten, can't be won at carnivals for free A7 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 :

		<ul><li>I (rhythm , count 1, 2, 3, 4)</li><li>4 (played with thumb, keeping the beat)</li></ul>
Step#2 - 1 1 <b>6</b>	 4 6	(pinch the 4th string with the 1stuse middle finger on 1st)
		<ul> <li>I (rhythm, count 1, 2 and, 3, 4)</li> <li>(play 2nd string on the up beat with the index)</li> <li>4</li> </ul>
Step#4 - I 1 <b>6</b>		<ul> <li>+ I (rhythm, count 1, 2 and, 3 and 4)</li> <li>1 (play 1st string on the up beat with the middle)</li> <li>4</li> </ul>