Intro: | | | |

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

Koda-chrome, they give us those nice bright colors

They 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 a-way

If you took all the girls I knew when I was single,

And brought them all to-gether for one night

I know they’d never match my sweet imagination. And everything looks worse in black and white
Koda-chrome, they give us those nice bright colors

They 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 photo-graph,

So, mama, don’t take my Kodachrome a-way

Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome a-way (X3)

Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome, Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome

Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome away

Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome, and leave your boy so far from home

Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome away

Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome, ooo…………

Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome away

Outro: (repeat and fade)
KODACHROME - Paul Simon
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | Dm | G7 | C | Dm

G7 C C7 F
When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school,
Dm G7 C Dm
It’s a wonder I can think at all
G7 C C7 F Dm G7 C
And, though my lack of edu-cation hasn’t hurt me none, I can read the writing on the wall

F A7 D Gm C7
Koda-chrome, they give us those nice bright colors,
F Bb G7 C7 F A7 D
They give us the greens of summers, makes you think all the world’s a sunny day, oh yeah
Gm C7 F Bb
I got a Nikon camera, I love to take a photo-graph,
G7 C7 F Am Dm G7
So, mama, don’t take my Kodachrome a-way

C C7 F
If you took all the girls I knew when I was single,
Dm G7 C Dm
And brought them all to-gether for one night
G7 C CMA7 C7 F Dm G7 C
I know they’d never match my sweet imagi-nation. And everything looks worse in black and white

F A7 D Gm C7
Koda-chrome, they give us those nice bright colors,
F Bb G7 C7 F A7 D
They give us the greens of summers, makes you think all the world’s a sunny day, oh yeah
Gm C7 F Bb
I got a Nikon camera, I love to take a photo-graph,
G7 C7 F Am Dm
So, mama, don’t take my Kodachrome a-way

F Am Dm
Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome a-way (X3)

F Am
Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome, Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome
Dm
Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome away

F Am
Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome, and leave your boy so far from home
Dm
Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome away

F Am
Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome, ooo……………..
Dm
Mama, don’t take my Kodachrome away

Outro: F Am Dm (repeat and fade)