Intro: G-4 C-4 D7-4 G-4
\mathbf{G}
All the snow has turned to water,
D7 G
Christmas days have come and gone.
\mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{D7}$ \mathbf{G}
Broken toys and faded colors are all that's left to linger on.
\mathbf{G}
I hate graveyards and old pawn shops,
$\mathbf{D7}$
For they always bring me tears.
G C D7 G-4 G-2
I can't forgive the way they robbed me of my childhood souvenirs.
D7 G
Memories, they can't be boughten.
D7 G
They can't be won at carnivals for free.
D7 G
Well it took me years to get those souvenirs,
C D7
And I don't know how they slipped away from me.
That I won't know they supped away from me.
SOLO G-4 C-4 D7-4 G-4 G-4 C-4 D7-4 G-4
SOLO G-4 C-4 D/-4 G-4 C-4 D/-4 G-4
\mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{D7}$ \mathbf{G}
Broken hearts and dirty windows Make life difficult to see.
G C D7 G
That's why last night and this morning Always look the same to me.
G C D7 G
I hate reading old love letters for they always bring me tears.
\mathbf{G}
I can't forgive the way they robbed me,
D7 G-4 G-2
Of my sweetheart's souvenirs.

D7

Memories, they can't be boughten.

D7

G

They can't be won at carnivals for free.

D7

G

Well it took me years to get those souvenirs,

C

D7

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

G-4 C-4 D7-4 G-4