

Simon & Garfunkel - Kodachrome Mabellene

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Mama don't take my Kodachrome away
                            tom:
                Gbm
                                                                Mama don't take my Kodachrome
Intro: F
                                                                Leave your boy so far from home
[Verso 1]
                                                                Mama don't take my Kodachrome away
When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school
                                                                Mama don't take my Kodachrome
It's a wonder I can think at all
                                                                Woo!...woo
And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none
                                                                Ghm
             В
                                                                Mama don't take my Kodachrome away
I can read the writing on the wall
[Refrão]
                                                                    Dbm
                                                                          Gbm )
                                                                    Dbm
                                                                          Gbm )
     Db
                                                                    Dbm
                                                                          Gbm )
Kodachroooooome
They give us those nice bright colors
                                                                Maybellene, why can't you be true?
They give us the greens of summers
                                                                Oh, Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Makes you think all the world's a sunny day, oh yeah
                                                                You've started back doing those things you used to do
          Bm
I got a Nikon camera
                                                                As I was motorvatin' over the hill
I love to take a photograph
                                          Dhm
                                                    Ghm
                                                                I saw Maybellene in a Coup de Ville
                                                                A Cadillac rollin' on the open road
So Mama don't take my Kodachrome away
                                                                But nothing will outrace my V8 Ford
[Verso 2]
If you took all the girls I knew when I was single
                                                                The Cadillac doin' 'bout ninety-five
And brought them all together for one night
                                                                Bumper to bumper and side by side
I know they'd never match my sweet imagination
                                                                Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Everything looks better in black and white
                                                                Oh, Maybellene, why can't you be true?
[Refrão]
                                                                You've started back doing those things you used to do
     Db
Kodachroooooome
                                                                The heat cooled down, the motor cooled down
They give us those nice bright colors
                                                                That's when I heard that highway sound
They give us the greens of summers
                                                                The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead
Makes you think all the world's a sunny day, oh yeah
                                                                Hundred and ten half a mile ahead
          Bm
I got a Nikon camera
                                                                The Cadillac lookin' like it's standin' still
I love to take a photograph
                                                                And I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill
So Mama don't take my Kodachrome away
                      Dbm
                                                                Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Mama don't take my Kodachrome away
                      Dbm
Mama don't take my Kodachrome away
                                                                Oh, Maybellene, why can't you be true?
                      Dbm
                               Gbm
Mama don't take my Kodachrome away
                                                                You've started back doing those things you used to do
                                                                You've started back doing those things you used to do
Mama don't take my Kodachrome
                                                                You've started back doing those things you used to do
Mama don't take my Kodachrome
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Acordes

