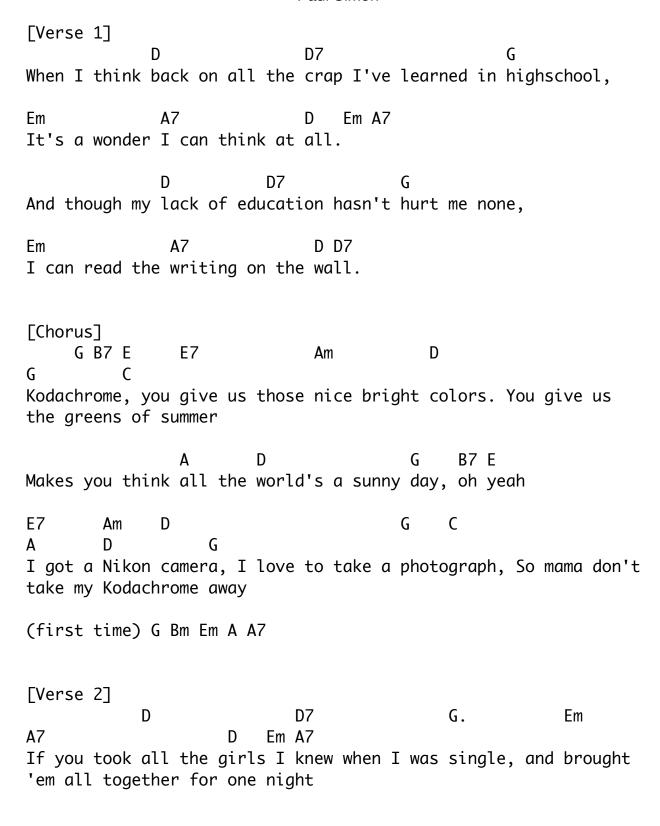
## Kodachrome

Paul Simon



D7 G D Em Α7 D D7 I know they'd never match my sweet imagination everything looks worse in black and white [Chorus] [Outtro] Em G G Bm Bm Em Mama don't take my Kodachrome away, Mama don't take my Kodachrome away G Bm Em Mama don't take my Kodachrome away, G Bm Em Mama don't take my Kodachrome, Mama don't take my Kodachrome Mama don't take my Kodachrome away, G Bm Mama don't take my Kodachrome and leave your boy so far from home Em G Bm Mama don't take my Kodachrome away, Mama don't take my Kodachrome, whew mmmm, Em mama don't take my Kodachrome away