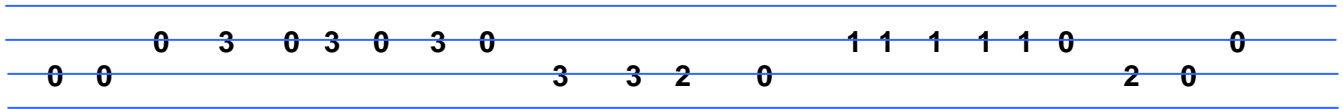
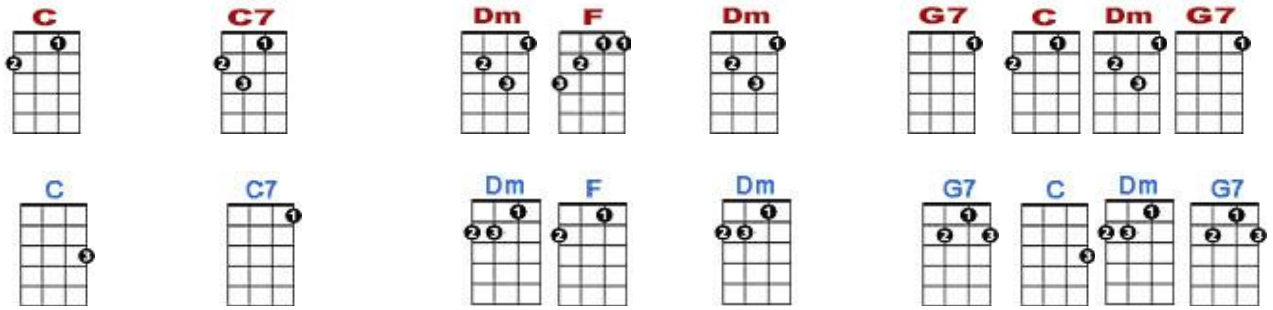
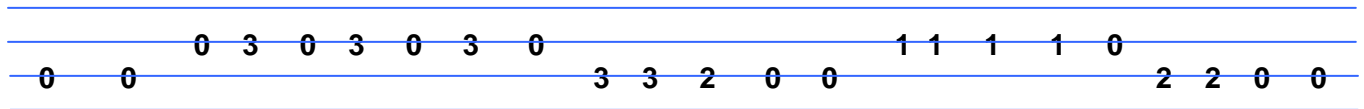
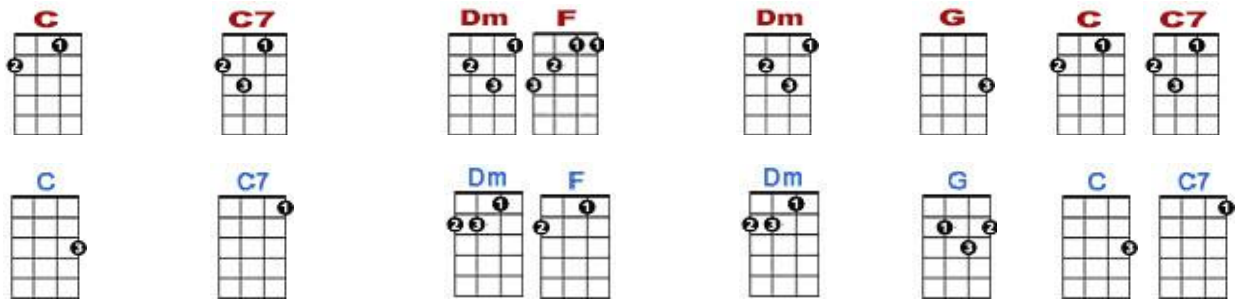


# Kodachrome by Paul Simon

1<sup>st</sup> VERSE:

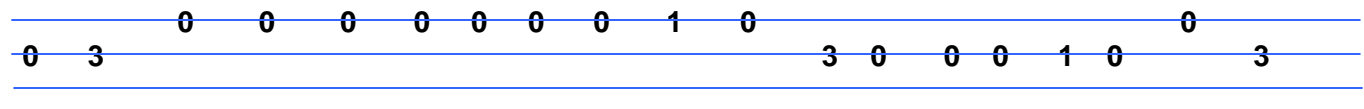
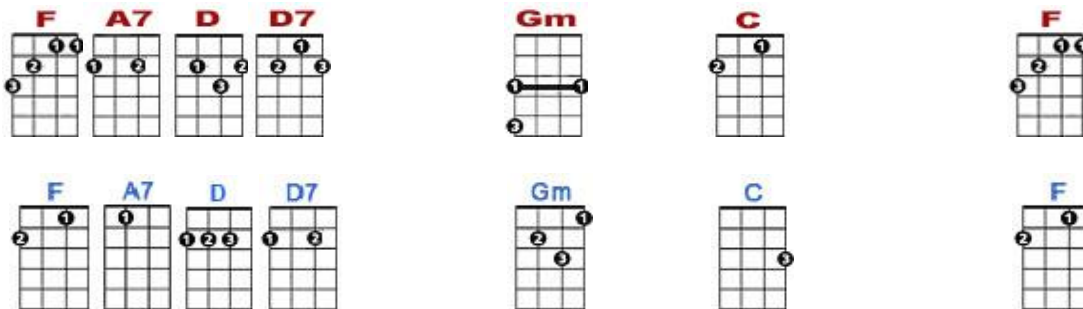


When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school, it's a wonder I can think at all

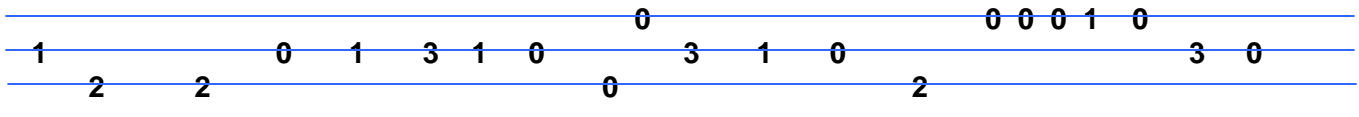
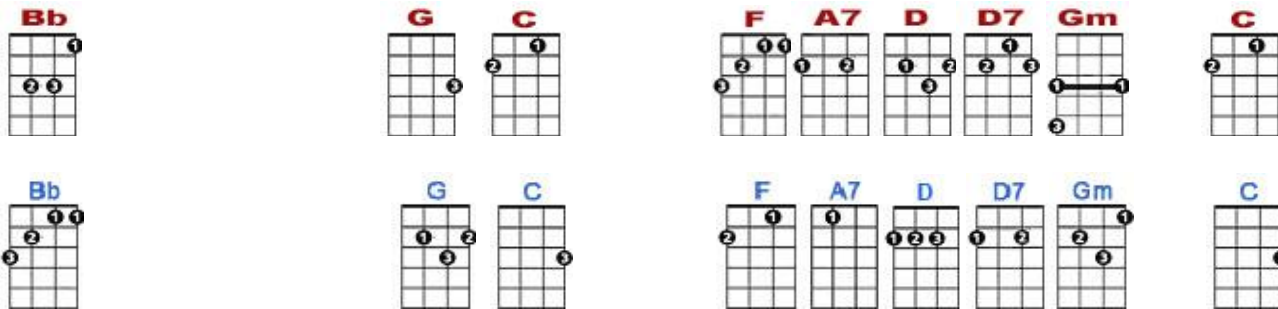


And though my lack of ed - u - ca - tion hasn't hurt me none, I can read the writing on the wall.

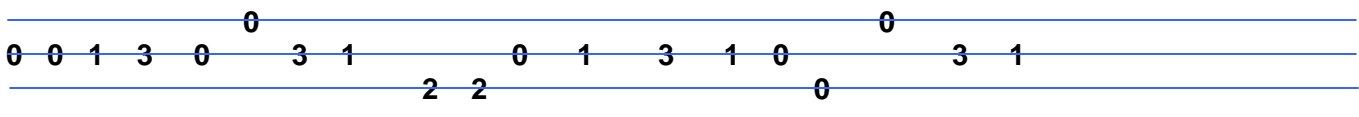
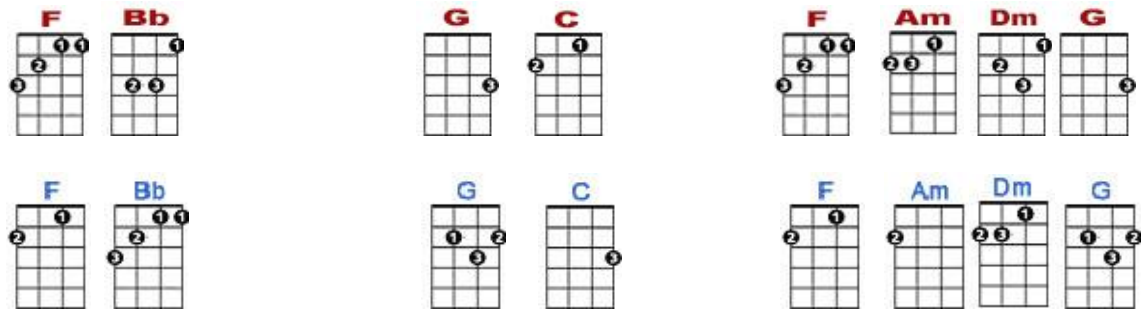
CHORUS:



Ko - da - chro - o - me, you give us those nice bright col-ors, you 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

**2<sup>nd</sup> VERSE:**

If you took all the girls I knew when I was single and brought them all together for one night  
 I know they'd never match my sweet imagination and everything looks worse in black and white

**CHORUS:**

Kodachrome, you give us those nice bright colors, you 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