

Souvenirs

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

Thanks to Steve Walton

x2

{1} All the snow has turned to water {23}
{1} Christmas days have come and gone {234}
{1} Broken toys and faded colours {23}
Are all that's left to linger on {234} *

I hate graveyards and old pawn shops {23}
{1} For they always bring me tears {234}
{1} I can't forgive the way they rob me {23}
{1} of my childhood souve-nirs {234} {123}

{1} Memories, they can't be boughten {234}
They can't be won at carnivals for free {234}
{1} Well it took me years to get those souvenirs {4}
And I don't know how they slipped away from me {23}

[All the snow has turned to water](#)
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{1} Broken hearts and dirty windows {23}
{1} make life difficult to see {234}
{1} That's why last night and this morning {23}
{1} always look the same to me {234} *

I hate reading old love letters {23}
{1} for they always bring me tears {234}
I can't forgive the way they rob me {23}
{1} of my sweetheart's souve-nirs {234} {123}

{1} Memories, they can't be boughten {234}
They can't be won at carnivals for free {234}
{1} Well it took me years to get those souvenirs {4}

And I don't know how they slipped away from me {23}

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[Christmas days have come and gone *](#)