Souvenirs
Suzy Bogguss

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#
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SOUVENIRS (Gretchen Peters; recorded by Suzy Bogguss)

[Actually in A; capo 2.]
[Each chord is half a measure.]
[**G#**=320033, Gsus9=300233, **G#5/C#**=x30033, Gsus9/**C#**=x30233. Actually, I could probably give these chords different names (e.g., I could have written Gsus9/C as Dsus4/C), but that s not important. The fingerings are what s important.]

G# Gsus9 **G#** Gsus9 **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#** **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#**
[intro]
G# Gsus9 **G#** Gsus9 **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#** **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#**
[intro]

G# Gsus9 **G#** Gsus9 **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#** **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#**
Set out like Kerouac in my American car
G# Gsus9 **G#** Gsus9 **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#** **Eb** **Eb**
Carrying a dream and a road map deep in my American heart
G# Gsus9 **G#** Gsus9 **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#** **G#5/C#**
Gsus9/**C#**
Where s those mountain majesties, where s those waves of grain
G# Gsus9 **G#** Gsus9 **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#** **Eb** **Eb**
Billboards from sea to shining sea, man it ain t the same

They got Mount Rushmore on a cup, everybody needs one of those
For a dollar more they ll fill it up, you can drink out of Lincoln s nose
They got the Hard Rock t-shirts, they got Elvis too
Sooner or later, mark my words, they re gonna get you

C# **C#** **G#/B** **G#/B** **Eb7sus4** **Eb7sus4** **Eb** **Eb**
Well I ve been searching for the promised land
C# **C#** **G#/B** **G#/B** **Bbm7** **Bbm7** **Eb** **Eb**
But it s just another neon come-on roadside stand
G# Gsus9 **G#** Gsus9 **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#** **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#**
Little tin toys that fall apart, that s all they got here
G# Gsus9 **G#** Gsus9 **G#5/C#** Gsus9/**C#** **Eb** **Eb**
I come all this way to find my heart, all I get is souvenirs

[repeat intro chords]

Baby I believed in you, I thought you believed in me
I thought we had a love that s true, not a close facsimile
Now I don t want your dime store ring, it turns my finger green
I don t want your dime store love, I want the real thing

Well I ve been searching for the promised land
But it s just another neon come-on roadside stand
Little tin toys that fall apart, that s all we got here
I come all this way to find my heart, all I get is souvenirs