

# Goodnight Saigon (Key of G)

Billy Joel

D9 Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G  
We met as soul mates on Parris Island. We left as inmates from an asylum  
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am D  
And we were sharp as sharp as knives and we were so gung ho to lay down our lives

Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G  
We came in spastic like tameless horses. We left in plastic as numbered corpses  
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am F D Am  
And we learned fast to travel light. Our arms were heavy but our bellies were tight

D9 Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G  
We had no home front. We had no soft soap. They sent us Playboy. They gave us Bob Hope  
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am D  
We dug in deep and shot on sight and prayed to Jesus Christ with all our might

Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G  
We had no cameras to shoot the landscape. We passed the hash pipe and played our Doors tapes  
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am  
And it was dark so dark at night and we held on to each other  
Am F// C6// D  
Like brother to brother, we promised our mothers we'd write

C// F// G/// G7/ C// F// G/// G7/  
And we would all go down together. We said we'd all go down together. Yes we would  
C// F// D C F D  
All go down together

Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G  
Remember Charlie. Remember Baker. They left their childhood on every acre  
Bm// Em// Bm// Em// Am// G// F D  
And who was wrong? And who was right? It didn't matter in the thick of the fight

Em/// Bm/ G/// A/ B/// Am7/ B  
We held the day in the palm of our hand  
Em/// Bm/ G/// A/ B/// Am7/ G/ B/ G/ B/  
They ruled the night and the night seemed to last as long as  
Am/// D7/ G Am/// D7/ G  
Six weeks on Parris Island we held the coastline, they held the highlands  
Bm// Em// Bm// Em//  
And we were sharp as sharp as knives  
Am Am7 F// C6// D  
They heard the hum of our motors, they counted the rotors and waited for us to arrive

## <Chorus>

