GOODNIGHT SAIGON

Words and Music by
BILLY JOEL

Slow and steady

F          Dm      B♭maj7       G9

mp

Dm/F   G7   C   C/E   Dm/F   G7

soul mates
spastic
On Par ris
is land
We left as
in mates
From an a-
p-mp

C      Em   Am   Em   Am

sy lum
cor pses
And we were
sharp
And we learned
fast
As sharp as
knives
And we were
Our arms were

G/B  Dm7/A   G

so gung ho
To lay down our lives

We came in
heav-y But our bel-lies were tight

We had no home front We had no soft soap They sent us

Play-boy They gave us Bob Hope We dug in deep And shot on

sight And prayed to Je-sus Christ with all of our might We had no
cam'ras six weeks
To shoot the On Par ris
land - scape We passed the hash - pipe
and they were dark sharp So dark at night knives
Doors high - lands And it was sharp As sharp as
Do they count the ro - tors We
hum of our mot - ors Like brother to brother
on to each other We
prom - ised our moth - ers we'd write
wait - ed for us to ar - rive And we would
all go down together
We said we'd all go down to-

gather— Yes we would all go down to-

together—

Remember Charlie Remember Baker They left their

childhood On every acre And who was wrong? And who was right? It didn't

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with sva b-
Dm  Dm/C  Bb  G9
matter in the thick of the fight

Am  G/B  C  Dm  E  Dm/F  F  E7 - 9
We held the day  In the palm  Of our hand

Am  G/B  C  Dm  E  Dm/F  G9  D.S. al Coda
They ruled the night  And the night  Seemed to last as long as

Coda  Dm  Bbmaj7  G9  F  Repeat and fade

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