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C  Am  F  D                                        Goodnight Saigon - Billy Joel
          Am            Am7     G
We met as soul mates on Parris Island,
          Am            Am7     G
we left as inmates from an asylum.
              Bm    Em        Bm      Em
And we were sharp, as sharp as knives
              Am          C         D      G D
and we were so gung-ho to lay down our lives.

          Am           Am7      G
We came in spastic like tameless horses,
          Am           Am7      G
we left in plastic as numbered corpses.
                Bm   Em       Bm       Em
And we learned fast to travel light,
                Am           G           F      D Am  D
our arms were heavy but our bellies were tight.

          Am           Am7     G
We had no home front, we had no soft soap.
              Am           Am7     G
They sent us Playboy, they gave us Bob Hope.
          Bm Em         Bm       Em
We dug in deep and shot on sight
                Am          C         D       G D
and prayed to Jesus Christ with all of our might.

          Am        Am7        G
We had no cameras to shoot the landscape
                Am           Am7        G
we passed the hash pipe and played our Doors tapes.
            Bm   Em        Bm       Em
And it was dark, so dark at night
                  Am                  C
and we held on to each other, like brother to brother,
     F          C         D
we promised our mothers we'd write.

             C       F      G       G7
And we would all go down together,
             C       F      G       G7
we said we'd all go down together,
               C       F      D        C Am G
yes, we would all go down together.

          Am          Am7     G
Remember Charlie, remember Baker,
                Am            Am7   G
they left their childhood on every acre.
          Bm    Em          Bm       Em
And who was wrong? And who was right?
            Am          G           F        D
It didn't matter in the thick of the fight.

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

             C       F      G       G7
And we would all go down together,
             C       F      G       G7
we said we'd all go down together,
               C       F      D        C Am F
yes, we would all go down together.

D  C Am F ..
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