

Goodnight Saigon

Words and Music by Billy Joel

♩ = 65 Soft Ballad

(1). We met as

soul mates on Par - ris Is - land, we left as in - mates from an a - sy - lum. And we were

sharp, as sharp as knives, and we were so gung ho to lay down our lives...

We came in heav - y but our bel - lies were tight.

Dm G7 $\text{\textcircled{F}}$ F G7 C

(3). We had no home front, we had no soft soap, they sent us

F G7 C Em Am Em Am

Play -boy, they gave us Bob Hope. We dug in deep, and shot on sight, and prayed to

1. Dm G Dm7 G 2. Dm

Je - sus Christ with all of our might. We had no on to each - oth - er like

Dm/C B \flat F/A Gm7 C7/B \flat

broth - er to broth - er, we prom - ised our moth - ers we'd write. And we would

F/A B \flat C C7/B \flat F/A B \flat G7/B

all go down to - geth - er. We said we'd all go down to -

C C7/B^b 3 F/A B^b Dm/A 3 G7 F To Coda ⊕

geth - er... Yes we would all go down... to - geth - er...

4

Dm G7 F G7 C

(5). Re - mem - ber Char - lie, re - mem - ber Bak - er, they left their

3 4

F G7 C Em Am Em Am

child - hood on ev - 'ry a - cre. And who was wrong? And who was right? It did - n't

3 1

Dm Dm/C B^b G7 Am G/B

mat - ter in the thick of the fight... We held the

C Dm E F E Am G

day in the palm of our hand. They ruled the

5 3

C Dm E F G7

night and the night seemed to last as long as

3 5

D.S. al Coda

♠ Coda
Dm

B^b G7 F Am

(Verse 2)

We came in spastic like tameless horses
 We left in plastic as numbered corpses
 And we learned fast to travel light
 Our arms were heavy but our bellies were tight.

(Verse 4)

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

And we would all go down...

(last as long as)

(Verse 6)

Six weeks On Parris Island
 We held the coastline, they held the highlands
 And they were sharp, as sharp as knives
 They heard the hum of our motors
 They counted the rotors
 And waited for us to arrive.

And we would all go down...