

# GOODNIGHT SAIGON

Words and Music by  
BILLY JOEL

Slow and steady

F



Dm



B♭maj7



G9



*mp*

We met as

Dm/F



G7



C



C/E



Dm/F

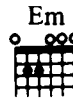


G7

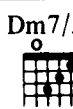
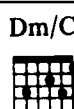
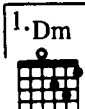


*p - mp*

soul mates      On Par - ris      Is - land      We left as      in - mates      From an a -  
spas - tic      Like tame - less      hors - es      We left in      plas - tic      As num - bered



sy - lum      And we were      sharp      As sharp as      knives      And we were  
corp - ses      And we learned      fast      To trav - el      light      Our arms were



so gung ho      To lay down our lives      We came in

2 Dm Dm/C Bb Gm Dm

heav - y But our bel - lies were tight

G9 Dm/F G7 C C/E

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

Dm/F G7 C Em Am

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

Em Am Dm Dm/C G/B Dm7/A G

sight And prayed to Je - sus Christ with all of our might We had no

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

*mf*  
 cam - 'ras weeks To shoot the land - scape We passed the hash pipe line And played our  
 six weeks On Par - ris Is - land We held the coast - line They held the

C
Em
Am
Em
Am

Doors tapes And it was dark sharp So dark at night And we held  
 high - lands And they were sharp As sharp as knives They heard the

with 8va b<sup>♭</sup> with 8va b<sup>♭</sup>

Dm
Dm/C

on to each oth - er Like broth - er to broth - er We  
 hum of our mo - tors They coun - ted the ro - tors And

Bb
F/A
Gm7
C/Bb

prom - ised our moth - ers we'd write } And we would  
 wait - ed for us \_\_\_\_\_ to ar - rive \_\_\_\_\_ }

3

F/A Bb C C/Bb F/A Bb G7/B

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

C C/Bb F/A Bb Dm/A G9 F

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

*p sub.*

To Coda

Dm G9 Dm/F G7 C C/E

Re - mem - ber Char - lie Re - mem - ber Bak - er They left their

*mp*

Dm/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

*f*

Dm                      Dm/C                      Bb                      G9

mat - ter 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*