

# John Prine, Saigon

You got everything that a girl should grow  
I'm so afraid to kiss you I might lose control  
You can hold me tighter but turn loose of my gun  
It's a sentimental present all the way from Saigon  
Honey, Honey, Honey, please call me  
You don't need no money we can do it for free  
I got a friend in Phoenix with a two-way radio  
All the static in my attic getting ready to blow

Saigon, Honey, Honey, Honey  
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I was talking to the mailman late last week  
He had a letter in his sweater from Stuttering Don  
He said things are getting better in Sa, Sa, Sa, Sa, Sa

Saigon, Honey, Honey, Honey  
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Saigon, Honey, Honey, Honey  
Things are getting better back in Saigon

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