

# Nanci Griffith, Heart Of Indochine

I am on a Riverboat on the Saigon River  
Where the music's too loud  
While I try to have my dinner  
Stories I've been told of 1954  
When the bodies washed ashore from that distant war  
My friend Michael came in '68  
The bodies still floating  
With the dinner boats sailing  
Beside all those souls of the American war

(chorus)

Oh, deliver me to the river of souls  
In the heart of Indochine  
Deliver me to a River at Peace  
In this twenty-first century  
All those souls that floated free  
In these dark war's waters  
All the souls now swim together  
The French the Viet Minh  
Those American boys  
The souls of the Saigon River  
At peace in Indochine

I am in a cafe' in Ho Chi Minh City  
My friend Bobby Muller is sitting with me  
This traffic is maddening  
In his wheelchair he's napping  
I wonder at times, does he walk in his dreams?  
Later I walked all the way from Tu Do Street  
To the banks of the river  
With the dinner boats sailing  
Beside all of the souls, of a River in Peace

(chorus)

Hoa binh Hoa Binh, ('peace' in Vietnamese)  
Peace in the Heart of Indochine