

# The Charlie Daniels Band, Still In Saigon

Got on a plane in 'Frisco  
And got off in Vietnam  
I walked into a different world  
The past forever gone

I could have gone to Canada  
Or I could have stayed in school  
But I was brought up differently  
I couldn't break the rules

Thirteen months and fifteen days  
The last ones were the worst  
One minute I'd kneel down and pray  
And the next I'd stand and curse

No place to run to  
Where I did not feel that war  
When I got home I stayed alone  
And checked behind each door

Cuz I'm still in Saigon  
Still in Saigon  
I am still in Saigon  
In my mind

The ground at home was covered in snow  
And I was covered in sweat  
My younger brother calls me a killer  
And my daddy calls me a vet

Everybody says I'm someone else  
And I'm sick and there's no cure  
Damned if I know who I am  
There was only one place I was sure

When i was still in Saigon  
Still in saigon  
I am still in saigon  
In my mind

Every summer when it rains  
I smell the jungle, I hear the planes  
I can't tell no one, I feel ashamed  
Afraid some day I'll go insane

That's been ten long years ago  
And time has gone on by  
Now and then I catch myself  
Eyes searching through the sky

All the sounds of long ago  
Will be forever in my head  
Mingled with the wounded cries  
And the silence of the dead

'Cuz I'm still in Saigon  
Still in Saigon  
I am still in Saigon  
In my mind

I am still in Saigon  
I am still in Saigon  
Yes, I'm still in Saigon  
In my mind

