

"Somewhere in Saigon"

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(Verse/Intro)

*A song of nostalgia calls,
from the faded paint on the old French walls,
along a boulevard somewhere in Saigon;*

*There's a market I've been told,
Somewhere in Saigon
That buys & sells lost souls;
Somewhere in Saigon*

*A beggar shows his scars;
Pretty girls wave from the doorways of De Tham bars
And a child gazes up at the stars,
Somewhere in Saigon*

*A chanteuse sings in French,
Somewhere in Saigon
A calligrapher sleeps at his bench
Somewhere in Saigon;*

*Four million motorbikes on the ground;
But if you listen you can hear the sound of a symphony of life,
Somewhere in Saigon;*

*An ex-marine has found his youth,
Somewhere in Saigon;
In the taste of whiskey and vermouth
Somewhere in Saigon;*

*My Linh Sings a lonesome tune,
And the song of a dan bau
can move the moon,
to tears that are falling now;
Somewhere in Saigon;*

*The future is always bright
Somewhere in Saigon;
And ghosts still roam the night
Somewhere in Saigon;
An old soldier heals his wounds,
Lovers embrace in dark hotel rooms
And love will always bloom,
Somewhere in Saigon*

“Somewhere in Saigon” (w/chords) © 2006 Marc Ellis

Verse/Intro:

Gm7 C6
A song of nostalgia calls

Fmaj7
From the fading paint

Dm9
On the old French walls,

Em7b5 A7
Along a boulevard

Dm9 Gm9 Dm9 Gm9
Somewhere in Saigon;

I *C6*

1. There's a market I've been told,

Dm9

Somewhere in Saigon

C6

Where they buy and sell lost souls;

Dm9

Somewhere in Saigon

Gm7 C6

A beggar shows his scars

Fmaj7

Pretty girls wave from the doorways

Dm9

Of De Tham Bars,

Em7b5 A7

And a child is gazing up at the stars,

Dm9 Gm9 Dm9 Gm9

Somewhere in Saigon

II.

C6

A chanteuse sings in French,

Dm9

Somewhere in Saigon

C6

An old calligrapher sleeps at his bench

Dm9

Somewhere in Saigon;

Gm7

Four million motorbikes on the ground;

C6

Fmaj7

But if you listen you can hear the sound,

Em7b5

A7

Of a symphony of life,

Dm9

Gm9

Dm9

Gm9

Somewhere in Saigon;

III

C6

An ex-marine has found his youth,

Dm9

Somewhere in Saigon;

C6

In the taste of whiskey and vermouth

Dm9

Somewhere in Saigon;

Gm7

C6

My Linh sings a lonesome tune,

Fmaj7

Dm9

And the song of a Dan Bau can move the moon

Em7b5

A7

To tears, that are falling down,

Dm9

Gm9

Dm9

Gm9

Somewhere in Saigon

INSTRUMENTAL TRUMPET (Herb Alpert-style)/Acoustic Guitar, STRINGS, DAN BAU

IV.

C6

The future is always bright

Dm9

Somewhere in Saigon;

C6

And ghosts still roam the night,

Dm9

Somewhere in Saigon;

Gm7

C6

An old soldier heals his wounds,

Fmaj7

Dm9

Lovers embrace in dark hotel rooms

Em7b5

A7

And love will always bloom,

Dm9

Gm9

Dm9

Gm9

Somewhere in Saigon;