Still In Saigon

Charlie Daniels Band

'Got on a plane in Fresco 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 kneel down and pray And the next I 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.Still in Saigon....Still in Saigon
I am Still in Saigon in my mind!The ground at home was covered with snow. And I was covered in sweat.
My younger brother calls me a killer and My daddy calls me a vet.
Everybody says that I'm someone else That 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 wasStill 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 someday I'll go insane.****RIDE***
That's been ten long years ago and time has gone on by.
But now and then I catch myself...Eyes searchin through the sky.
All the sounds of long ago will be forever in my head.
Mingled with the wounded's cries and the silence of the dead...Cause I'm
Still in Saigon...Still in Saigon
I am still in Saigon....in my mind!

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