

Sayonara Saigon

Mikhael Paskalev

Got a song in my head
I can taste the color red
oh babe you've been gone
it is warm here in Saigon
oh you brothers
tell the sisters
and the mothers
and our dead fathers
though in war we are lovers
we kill for our dead... fathers
it is wrong what they do here
so we change the colour to blue
shed their blood red and warm
summer in Saigon
oh, my god
won't you please
sayonara, Saigon
so long, everyone
sayonara, Saigon
so long, everyone
many cried in the west
for the brothers left back in the east
oh darling, please take me home
in arms of a man
I miss my wife, she understands
I'm dying lonesome
sayonara, Saigon
so long, everyone
sayonara, Saigon
so long, everyone
Got a song, in my head
I can taste the color red
oh babe now you've been gone
it is warm here in Saigon
remember me I fought for you
but what do you feel what do you do
jeez Louise my little one
I will never have your son
but it ain't right, the things they do
so we change the color to blue
shed their blood, red and warm
summer in Saigon

oh my god
won't you please
sayonara, Saigon
so long, everyone
sayonara, Saigon
so long, everyone

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