Khe Sanh Cold Chisel Cold Chisel â€" Khe Sanh Capo 5th Fret Chords respective to capo (so play a Bm but the note is Em) CmG# Вb I left my heart to the sappers round Khe Sanh G# Bb G And my soul was sold with my cigarettes to the blackmarket man G# CmI ve had the Vietnam cold turkey From the ocean to the Silver City Fm C# And it s only other vets could understand G# Eb CmAbout the long forgotten dockside guarantees G# How there were no V-day heroes in 1973 How we sailed into Sydney Harbour Saw an old friend but I couldn t kiss her Bb G# Eb Bb She was lined, and I was home to the lucky land Cm G# Eb Bb And she was like so many more from that time on G# Their lives were all so empty, till they found their chosen one CmAnd their legs were often open But their minds were always closed And their hearts were held in fast suburban chains CmG# Eb Вb And the legal pads were yellow, hours long, pay-packet lean And the telex writers clattered where the gunships once had been Car parks make me jumpy

Eb

G#

Eb

Bb

And I never stopped the dreams

Fm

```
G#
So I worked across the country from end to end
                         G#
Tried to find a place to settle down, where my mixed up life could mend
Held a job on an oil-rig
Flying choppers when I could
                         C#
But the nightlife nearly drove me round the bend
                             G#
                                                           Вb
         Cm
                                                 Eb
And I ve travelled round the world from year to year
                       G#
And each one found me aimless, one more year the worst for wear
                                G#
            Cm
And I ve been back to South East Asia
And the answer sure ain t there
                           Вb
                                                      G#
                                                            Eb
                                                                  Вb
But I m driftin north, to check things out again
PIANO SOLO CHORDS
Cm G#
       Eb
Cm
   G#
       \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Cm G# Eb
            G#
Fm Bb Eb G# Eb Bb
         Cm
                            G#
                                                         Вb
Well the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone
                      G#
And only seven flying hours, and I ll be landing in Hong Kong
          Cm
There ain t nothing like the kisses
From a jaded Chinese princess
                            C#
        Fm
I m gonna hit some Hong Kong mattress all night long
         Cm
                            G#
Well the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone
You know the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone
And it s really got me worried
I m goin nowhere and I m in a hurry
You know the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone
Вb
                             G#
           Cm
                                              Eb
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Well the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone

Bb Cm G# Bb

You know the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone

G Cm G#

It s a really got me worried

Eb G#

I m goin nowhere and I m in a hurry $\,$

Fm Bb Eb G# Eb G# Eb

You know the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone

PLEASE RATE!!

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