

Khe Sanh
Cold Chisel

Cold Chisel " Khe Sanh

Capo 5th Fret
Chords respective to capo (so play a Bm but the note is Em)

C#m **A** **E** **B**
I left my heart to the sappers round Khe Sanh

C#m **A** **B** **G#**
And my soul was sold with my cigarettes to the blackmarket man

C#m **A**
I ve had the Vietnam cold turkey

E **A**
From the ocean to the Silver City

F#m **D** **B**
And it s only other vets could understand

C#m **A** **E**
About the long forgotten dockside guarantees

B **C#m** **A** **B**
How there were no V-day heroes in 1973

G# **C#m** **A**
How we sailed into Sydney Harbour

E **A**
Saw an old friend but I couldn t kiss her

F#m **B** **E** **A** **E** **B**
She was lined, and I was home to the lucky land

C#m **A** **E** **B**
And she was like so many more from that time on

C#m **A** **B**
Their lives were all so empty, till they found their chosen one

G# **C#m** **A**
And their legs were often open

E **A**
But their minds were always closed

F#m **D** **B**
And their hearts were held in fast suburban chains

C#m **A** **E** **B**
And the legal pads were yellow, hours long, pay-packet lean

C#m **A** **B** **G#**
And the telex writers clattered where the gunships once had been

C#m **A**
Car parks make me jumpy

E **A**
And I never stopped the dreams

F#m **B** **E** **A** **E** **B**

Or the growing need for speed and novocaine

C#m **A** **E**
So I worked across the country from end to end
B **C#m** **A** **B**
Tried to find a place to settle down, where my mixed up life could mend
G# **C#m** **A**
Held a job on an oil-rig
E **A**
Flying choppers when I could
F#m **D** **B**
But the nightlife nearly drove me round the bend

C#m **A** **E** **B**
And I ve travelled round the world from year to year
C#m **A** **B**
And each one found me aimless, one more year the worst for wear
G# **C#m** **A**
And I ve been back to South East Asia
E **A**
And the answer sure ain t there
F#m **B** **E** **A** **E** **B**
But I m driftin north, to check things out again

PIANO SOLO CHORDS

C#m **A** **E** **B**
C#m **A** **B** **G#**
C#m **A** **E** **A**
F#m **B** **E** **A** **E** **B**

C#m **A** **E** **B**
Well the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone
C#m **A** **B**
And only seven flying hours, and I ll be landing in Hong Kong
G# **C#m** **A**
There ain t nothing like the kisses
E **A**
From a jaded Chinese princess
F#m **D** **B**
I m gonna hit some Hong Kong mattress all night long

C#m **A** **E**
Well the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone
B **C#m** **A** **B**
You know the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone
G# **C#m** **A**
And it s really got me worried
E **A**
I m goin nowhere and I m in a hurry
F#m **B** **E**
You know the last plane out of Sydney s almost gone
B **C#m** **A** **E**

