

## **Chisel Cold**

### **"Khe Sanh"**

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I left my heart to the sappers round Khe Sanh  
And I sold my soul with my cigarettes to the  
blackmarket man  
I've had the Vietnam cold turkey  
From the ocean to the Silver City  
And it's something only vets could understand

About the long forgotten dockside guarantees  
How there were no V-day heroes in 1973  
And how we sailed into Sydney Harbour  
Saw an old friend but couldn't kiss her  
She was lined, and I was home to the lucky land

And she was like so many more from that time on  
Their lives were all so empty, until they found their  
chosen one  
And their legs were often open  
But their minds were always closed  
And their hearts were held in fast suburban chains

And the legal pads were yellow, hours long, paypacket  
lean  
And the telex writers clattered where the gunships  
once had been  
And car parks make me jumpy  
And I never stopped the dreams  
Or the growing need for speed and novacaine

So I worked across the country from end to end  
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  
But the nightlife nearly drove me round the bend

And I've travelled round the world from year to year  
Each one found me aimless, one more year the worst  
for wear  
And I've been back to South East Asia  
You know the answer sure ain't there  
But I'm drifting north, to check things out again

Well the last plane out of Sydney's almost gone  
Only seven flying hours, and I'll be landing in Hong  
Kong  
And there ain't nothing like the kisses  
From a jaded Chinese princess  
I'm gonna hit some Hong Kong mattress all night long

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

Well the last plane out of Sydney's almost gone (yeah,  
yeah)  
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

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