John Popper & The Duskray Troubadours "Saigon"

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You got everything that a girl should grow I'm so afraid to kiss you I might lose control You can hold me tighter but turn loose of my gun It's a sentimental present all the way from saigon Honey, honey, honey, please call me You don't need no money we can do it for free I got a friend in phoenix with a two-way radio All the static in my attic getting ready to blow

Saigon, honey, honey, honey Saigon, honey, honey, honey Saigon, honey, honey, honey All the static in my attic getting ready to blow

I was talking to the mailman late last week He had a letter in his sweater from stuttering don He said things are getting better in sa, sa, sa, sa

Saigon, honey, honey, honey Saigon, honey, honey, honey Saigon, honey, honey, honey Things are getting better back in saigon

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