Last Chopper Out of Saigon (Roger McNamee)

A E F#m D We saw it Coming from a thousand miles, with every hour it grew A E D	
An epic storm marking time, that Crawled before it flew A E F#m D We shared a meal, just you and me, telling stories naturally	
Making light of danger we both could see	
E F#m G A When signs turned into warnings, I made my getaway E F#m G G E E You stayed behind, faking brave, as blue skies turned to gray	
D E A Then the sky came crashing down, D E A F#m The oceans rose from underground D E A F#m D E A (riff) I was feeling safe but all alone on the last chopper out of Saigon	
I was among the lucky ones who made it out that day Hitched a ride on Noah's Ark, I never thought to stay As the City disappeared below, Creeping dread began to grow For friends I'd left behind in my rush to go	
E F#m G A When signs turned into warnings, I made my getaway E F#m G G E E You stayed behind, faking brave, as blue skies turned to gray	

D E

Then the sky came crashing down,

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The storm ripped through your City ... homes and lives destroyed Neighborhoods were blown away as if by an asteroid I waited for some word from you; I held my breath till I turned blue When the good news came, I sighed and finally knew

When signs turn into warnings, next time I will not run We'll stay or go together, we'll face our fate as one

When the sky comes crashing down
The oceans rise from underground
We'll all be on or no one's goin' on the last Chopper out of Saigon

By Roger McNamee Completed December 4, 2012