Dm7 C Dm We met as soul mates on Parris Island, Dm Dm7 C we left as inmates from an asylum. Em Am Em Am And we were sharp, as sharp as knives Dm Dm/C GCG and we were so gung-ho to lay down our lives. Dm7 C Dm We came in spastic like tameless horses, Dm Dm7 C we left in plastic as numbered corpses. Em Am Em Am our arms were heavy but our bellies were tight. Dm Dm7 C We had no home front, we had no soft soap. Dm Dm7 C They sent us Playboy, they gave us Bob Hope. Em Am Em Am We dug in deep and shot on sight Dm F and prayed to Jesus Christ with all of our might. Dm Dm7 C We had no cameras to shoot the landscape Dm Dm7 C we passed the hash pipe and played our Doors tapes. Em Am Em Am And it was dark, so dark at night Dm Dm/C and we held on to each other, like brother to brother, B F6/A G we promised our mothers we'd write. F B C C7 And we would all go down together, F B C C7 we said we'd all go down together, F B G F Dm C yes, we would all go down together. Dm7 C Dm Remember Charlie, remember Baker, Dm Dm7 C they left their childhood on every acre. Em Am Em Am And who was wrong? And who was right? Dm C B G It didn't matter in the thick of the fight. Am Em C Dm E Dm Dm7 E We held the day in the palm of our hand.

Am Em C Dm E Dm

C+

They ruled the night and the night seemed to last E C E Dm Dm7 C as long as six weeks on Parris Island. Dm Dm7 C We held the coastline, they held the highlands, Em Am Em Am and they were sharp, as sharp as knives, Dm Dm/C

they heard the hum of motors, they counted the rotors $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1$ B F6/A G

and waited for us to arrive.

F B C C7 And we would all go down together, F B C C7 we said we'd all go down together, F B G F Dm B yes, we would all go down together.

G F Dm B