

# Travelin' Soldier

The Dixie Chicks

Capo II

G G  
Two days past eighteen, he was waitin' for the bus in his army greens  
C G  
Sat down in a booth a café there gave his order to the girl with a bow in her hair  
G G  
He's a little shy so she give him a smile and he said "Would you mind sittin' down for a while  
C G  
And talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little low"  
Fmaj7/A C G G  
she said "I'm off in an hour and I know where we can go"

G  
So they went down and they sat on the pier he said "I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care  
C G Fmaj7/A C G  
I've got no one to send a letter to would you mind if I sent one back here to you?"

Em C  
I cried Never gonna hold the hand of another guy  
G D  
Too young for him, they told her, waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier  
Em C  
Our love will never end waitin' for the soldier to come back again  
G D G G  
Never more to be alone when the letter says a soldier's comin' home

G G  
So the letters came from an army camp In California then Vietnam  
C G  
And he told her of his heart It might be love and all of the things he was so scared of  
G G  
Said "When it's gettin kinda rough over here I think about that day sittin' down at the pier  
C G  
And I close my eyes and see your pretty smile  
Fmaj7/A C G  
Don't worry but I won't be able to write for a while"

Em C  
I cried Never gonna hold the hand of another guy  
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Em C  
Our love will never end waitin' for the soldier to come back again  
G D G  
Never more to be alone when the letter says a soldier's comin' home

G	G	C	G	
G	G	C	G	
Fmaj7/A C	G	G		

G  
 One Friday night at a football game, t he Lord's Prayer said and the anthem sang  
 C G  
 A man said folks would you bow your heads for a list of the local Vietnam dead G  
 G  
 Cryin' all alone under the stands was a piccolo player in the marching band  
 C G  
 And one name read and no body really cared  
 Fmaj7/A C G  
 But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair

Em C  
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G  
 G C  
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