

Travelin' soldier

Capo 2

[G]Two days past eighteen
He was waitin' for the bus in his army greens
Sat [C]down in a booth in a cafe there
Gave his [G]order to the girl with a bow in her hair
He's a little shy so she gave him a smile
And he said would you mind sittin' down for a while
And [C]talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little [G]low
She said I'm [F]off in an hour and I [C]know where we can [G]go
So they [G]went down and they sat on the pier
He said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care
I've [C]got no one to send a letter to
Would you [F]mind if I sent [C]one back here to [G]you?

CHORUS:

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

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

CHORUS:

Break

One [G]Friday night at a football game
The Lord's Prayer said and the anthem sang
A [C]man said folks would you bow your heads
For the [G]list of the local Vietnam dead
Cryin' all alone under the stands
Was the piccolo player in the marching band
And [C]one name read and no body really [G]cared
But a [F]pretty little girl [C]with a bow in her [G]hair

CHORUS