

## Travelin' soldier

[A]Two days past eighteen  
He was waitin' for the bus in his army greens  
Sat [D]down in a booth in a cafe there  
Gave his [A]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 [D]talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little [A]low  
She said I'm [G]off in an hour and I [D]know where we can go  
So they [A]went down and they sat on the pier  
He said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care  
I've [D]got no one to send a letter to  
Would you [G]mind if I sent [D]one back here to you?

### CHORUS:

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

[A]So the letters came from an army camp  
In California then Vietnam and he [D]told her of his heart  
It might be love and [A]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 [D]close my eyes and see your pretty [A]smile  
Don't [G]worry but I won't be [D]able to write for a [A]while

### CHORUS:

Break

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

### CHORUS 2X