

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