

Dixie Chicks - Travelin' Soldier

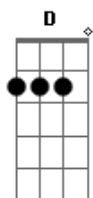
tom:

D

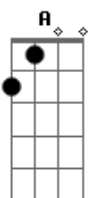
A
Two days past eighteen
He was waitin' for the bus in his army greens
D
Sat down in a booth at a cafe there
A
Gave his order to the girl with a bow in her hair
He's a little shy so she gave him a smile
So he said would you mind sittin' down for a while
D **A**
And talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little low
G **D** **A**
She said I'm off in an hour and I know where we can go
A
So they went down and they sat on the pier
He said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care
D **A**
I've got no one to send a letter to
G **D** **A**
Would you mind if I sent one back here to you?
Gbm **D**
I cried
Never gonna hold the hand of another guy
A
Too young for him they told her
E **E7**
Waitin' for the love of the travelin' soldier
Gbm
Our love will never end
D
Waitin' for the soldier to come back again
A
Never more to be alone
E **E7** **A**
When the letter says a soldier's coming home
A
So the letters came
From an army camp
In California then Vietnam
D
And he told his heart
A
It might be love
And all of the things he was so scared of
Said when it's gettin kinda rough over here
I think about that day sittin' down at the pier
D **A**
And close my eyes and see your pretty smile
G **D** **A**
Now don't worry but I won't be able to write for a while

Gbm **D**
I cried
Never gonna hold the hand of another guy
A
Too young for him they told her
E **E7**
Waitin' for the love of the travelin' soldier
Gbm
Our love will never end
D
Waitin' for the soldier to come back again
A
Never more to be alone
E **E7** **A**
When the letter says a soldier's coming home
(**A** **D**)
(**A** **D**)
(**A** **D**)
(**G** **D** **A**)
A
One Friday night at a football game
The Lord's Prayer said and the anthem sang
D
A man said folks would you bow your heads
A
For the list of local Vietnam dead
Cryin' all alone under the stands
Was the piccolo player in the marching band
D **A**
And one name read and no one really cared
G **D** **A**
But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair
Gbm **D**
I cried
Never gonna hold the hand of another guy
A
Too young for him they told her
E **E7**
Waitin' for the love of the travelin' soldier
Gbm
Our love will never end
D
Waitin' for the soldier to come back again
A
Never more to be alone
E **E7** **A**
When the letter says a soldier's coming home
E **E7** **A**
When the letter says a soldier's coming home
(**D** **A** **D** **A**)
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(**D** **A** **D** **A**)

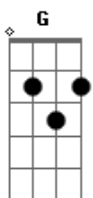
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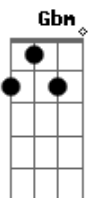
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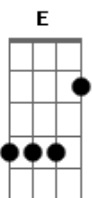
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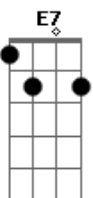
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