

Dixie Chicks (Bruce Robison)

"Travelin' Soldier"

A [strum]

Two days past eighteen

He was waitin' for the bus in his army greens

D [strum]

Sat down in a booth at a cafe there

A [strum]

Gave his order to the girl with a bow in her hair

A [strum]

He's a little shy so she gave him a smile

So he said would you mind sittin' down for a while

D [strum]

A [strum]

And talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little low

G [Folk-T always]

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?

--- CHORUS -----

F#m [Folk-H ...]

I cried

D

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

F#m

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

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A [Folk-T ...]

So the letters came from an army camp

In California then Vietnam

D

And he told his heart It might be love

A

And all of the things he was so scared of

A

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

Don't you worry but I won't be able to write for a while

CHORUS

A [Folk-T ...]

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

A

Cryin' all alone under the stands

Was the piccolo player in the marching band

D

A

And one name read and nobody really cared

G

D

A

But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair

CHORUS