

Travelin' Soldier
(Bruce Robison)

G

Two days past eighteen

He was waitin' for the bus in his army greens

C

Sat down in a booth at a cafe there

G

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

C

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

G

She said I'm off in an hour and I know where we can go

Am

C

G

G

So they went down and they sat on the pier

He said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care

C

G

I've got no one to send a letter to

Am

C

G

Would you mind if I sent one back here to 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

D

G

When the letter says a soldier's coming home

G
So the letters came from an army camp

In California then Vietnam
C
And he told his heart it might be love
G
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
C G
And close my eyes and see your pretty smile
Am C G
Now don't worry but I won't be able to write for a while

CHORUS

G
One Friday night at a football game

The Lord's Prayer said and the anthem sang
C
A man said folks would you bow your heads
G
For the list of local Vietnam dead

Cryin' all alone under the stands

Was the piccolo player in the marching band
C G
And one name read and no one really cared
Am C G
But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair

CHORUS