

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

G

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

Am

C

G

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

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?

G F#m Em

7	6	4
7	5	3

CHORUS:

Em

4	6	7
4		

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

When the letter says a soldier's coming home

3

3

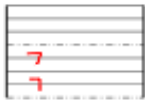
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2

4	6	7
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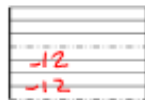
2

2	3	4
2	3	4



G

So the letters came from an army camp



In California then Vietnam

And he told his heart it might be love



G

And all of the things he was so scared of

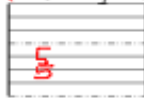
Said when it's gettin kinda rough over here

I think about that day sittin' down at the pier

And close my eyes and see your pretty smile

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

A man said folks would you bow your heads

For the list of local Vietnam dead

Cryin' all alone under the stands

Was the piccolo player in the marching band

And one name read and no one really cared

But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair

CHORUS