

# 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  
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 Waitin' for the soldier to come back again  
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 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 )  
 ( D A D A )  
 ( D A D A )  
 ( D A D A )

## Acordes

