

Dixie Chicks

Travelin' Soldier

Two days past eighteen, he was waiting for the bus in his army greens
Sat down in a booth in a cafe there, gave his order to a girl with a bow in her hair

A - - - / D - A - /

He's a little shy so she gives him a smile, and he said would you mind sittin' down for a while
And talking to me, I'm feeling a little low

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

G D A - /

So they went down and they sat on the pier he said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care
I got no one to send a letter to

Would you mind if I sent one back here to you

I cried, never gonna hold the hand of another guy

Too young for him they told her waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier

Our love will never end waitin' for the soldier to come back again

Never more to be alone when the letter said, a soldier's coming / home

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So the letters came from an army camp in California then Vietnam
And he told her of his heart it might be love and all of the things he was so scared of
He said when it's getting kinda rough over here I think of that day sittin' down at the pier
And I close my eyes and see your pretty smile

Don't worry but I won't be able to write for awhile

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 a list of local Vietnam dead
Crying all alone under the stands was a piccolo player in the marching band
And one name read and nobody really cared

But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair