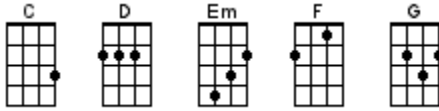


Travelin' Soldier

Bruce Robison 1996 (as recorded by The Chicks on their album "Home" 2002)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Two days [G] past eighteen
He was [G] waitin' for the bus in his [G] army greens
Sat [C] down in a booth in a [C] cafe there
Gave his [G] order to a girl with a [G] bow in her hair

[G] He's a little shy so she [G] give him a smile
And he [G] said "Would you mind sittin' [G] down for a while
And [C] talkin' to me, I'm [C] feelin' a little lo-[G]ow-ow" [G]
She said "I'm [F] off in an hour
And [C] I know where we can [G] go" [G] / [G] / [G]

So they [G] went down and they [G] sat on the pier
He said "I [G] bet you got a boyfriend, but [G] I don't care
I've [C] had no one [C] to send a letter to-[G]o-o [G]
Would you [F] mind if I sent [C] one back here to you-[G]ou?" [G]

[Em] I-I-[Em]I-I cried [C] never gonna hold the [C] hand of another guy
[G] Too young, for [G] him they told her
[D] Waitin' for the love of a [D] travelin' soldier
[Em] Our love will [Em] never end
[C] Waitin' for the soldier to [C] come back again
[G] Never more to [G] be alone
When the [D] letter said, a [D] soldier's comin' [G] home [G] / [G] / [G]

So the [G] letters came from an [G] army camp
In [G] California then [G] Vietnam
And he [C] told her of his heart, it [C] might be love
And [G] all of the things, he was [G] so scared of

He [G] said "When it's gettin' kinda [G] rough over here
I [G] think of that day sittin' [G] down at the pier
And I [C] close my eyes, and [C] see your pretty smi-[G]i-ile [G]
Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while" [G]

[Em] I-I-[Em]I-I cried [C] never gonna hold the [C] hand of another guy
[G] Too young, for [G] him they told her
[D] Waitin' for the love of a [D] travelin' soldier
[Em] Our love will [Em] never end
[C] Waitin' for the soldier to [C] come back again
[G] Never more to [G] be alone
When the [D] letter said, a [D] soldier's comin' [G] home [G]

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

So the [G] letters came from an [G] army camp
In [G] California then [G] Vietnam
And he [C] told her of his heart, it [C] might be love
And [G] all of the things he was [G] so scared of

He [G] said "When it's gettin' kinda [G] rough over here
I [G] think of that day sittin' [G] down at the pier
And I [C] close my eyes, and [C] see your pretty smi-[G]-ile [G]
Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while" [G] / [G] / [G]

One [G] Friday night at a [G] football game
The [G] Lord's prayer said and the [G] anthem sang
A [C] man said, "Folks would you [C] bow your heads
For a [G]↓ list of local Vi-/etnam dead" / [G] / [G] /

[G] Cryin' all alone [G] under the stands
Was a [G] piccolo player in the [G] marchin' band
And [C] one name read, and [C] nobody really [G] cared [G]
But a [F] pretty little girl [C] with a bow in [G] her hair [G]

[Em] I-I-[Em]I-I cried [C] never gonna hold the [C] hand of another guy
[G] Too young, for [G] him they told her
[D] Waitin' for the love of a [D] travelin' soldier
[Em] Our love will [Em] never end
[C] Waitin' for the soldier to [C] come back again
[G] Never more to [G] be alone
When the [D] letter said, a [D] soldier's comin'

[Em] I-I-[Em]I-I cried [C] never gonna hold the [C] hand of another guy
[G] Too young, for [G] him they told her
[D] Waitin' for the love of a [D] travelin' soldier
[Em] Our love will [Em] never end
[C] Waitin' for the soldier to [C] come back again
[G] Never more to [G] be alone
When the [D] letter said, a [D] soldier's comin' [G] home [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] / [G] / [C] / [C] /
[G] / [G] / [C] / [C] /
[G] / [G] / [C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

