

Dixie Chicks

"Traveling Soldier"

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Two days past eighteen
He was waiting for the bus in his army greens
Sat down at a booth at a cafe there
Gave his order to a girl with a bow in her hair
Hes a little shy so she gives him a smile
And he said would you mind sittin down for a while
AND talkin to me
Im feelin a little low
she said Im off in an hour and I know where we can go
So they went down and they sat on a pier
He said I bet you got a boyfriend but I dont care
I got no one to send a letter to
would you mind if I send one back here to you
Chorus: I cried

never gonna hold the hand of another guy
too young for him they told her
waitin for the love of a traveling soldier
Our love will never end
waitin for the soldier to come back again
Never more to be alone when the letter said
a soldiers comin home
So the letters came from an army camp in calafornia
then Vietnam
And he told her of his heart
It might be love and all the things he was so scared of
He said when its gettin kinda rough over here
I think of that day sittin down on the pier
And I close my eyes and I see your pretty smile
Dont worry but I wont be able to write for a while
Chorus

One friday night at a football game
The lords prayer said and the anthem sang
A man said folks would you bow your heads
For a list of local Vietnam dead
Cryin 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
Chorus(x2)

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