

TRAVELING SOLDIER

Dixie Chicks

<http://www.resistinggi.com/UserFiles/File/Soldier.mp3>

Two days past eighteen, he was waiting for the bus in his army greens
sat down in a booth, café there gave his order to the girl with a bow in her hair.
He's a little shy so she gave him a smile and he said would you mind sitting 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.

So they went down and they sat on the pier he said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care
I've got no one, to send a letter to, would you mind if I sent one back here to you.

I cried never going to hold the hand of another guy
too young for him they told her waiting for the love of a traveling soldier.
Our love will never end waiting for the soldier to come back again.
Never more to be alone when the letter says a soldier's coming home.

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 kind of rough over here
I think of that day sitting 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 a while.

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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.

Crying all alone under the stands was the piccolo player in the marching band
and one name read and no body really cared,
but a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair.

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HOME