G Two days past eighteen G He was waitin' for the bus in his army greens Cadd9 Sat down in a booth a café there G Gave his order to the girl with a bow in her hair G He's a little shy so she gave him a smile G And he said would you mind sittin' down for a while Cadd9 And talkin' to me I'm feelin' a little low Fmai7/A G С She said I'm off in an hour and I know where we can go...... G So they went down and they sat on the pier He said I bet you got a boyfriend but I don't care Cadd9 G I've got no one to send a letter to С Fmai7/A G Would you mind if I sent one back here to you? Chorus: Em I cried С Never gonna hold the hand of another guy G Too young for him they told her D Waitin' for the love of the travelin' soldier Em Our love will never end С Waitin' for the soldier to come back again G Never more to be alone D G When the letter says a soldier's comin' home

G So the letters came from an army camp G In California then Vietnam Cadd9 And he told her of his heart, It might be love and G All of the things he was so scared of G Said when it's gettin kinda rough over here G I think about that day sittin' down at the pier Cadd9 And I close my eyes and see your pretty smile Fmaj7/A С G Don't worry I won't be able to write for a while Chorus G

One Friday night at a football game G The Lord's Prayer said and the anthem sang Cadd9 A man said folks would you bow your heads G For the list of the local Vietnam dead...... G Crvin' all alone under the stands G Was the piccolo player in the marching band Cadd9 G And one name read and nobody really cared Fmaj7/A С G But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair

Chorus x2