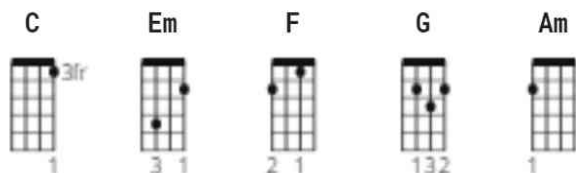


When A Soldier Makes It Home chords by Arlo Guthrie

CHORDS



From: Arlo Guthrie

Capoed up on the 2nd fret. I left out the suspensions etc... It's more or less like this:

C **Em**
Halfway around the world tonight
F **G** **C**
In a strange and foreign land
Am **Em**
A soldier packs his memories
F **G**
As he leaves Afghanistan
Am **Em**
And back home they don't know too much
F **G**
There's just no way to tell
C **Em**
I guess you had to be there
F **G**
For to know that war was hell

Chorus:

F **Am** **F**
And there won't be any victory parades
C **F**
For those that's coming back

Am Em
They'll fly them in at midnight
F G
And unload the body sacks
Am Em
And the living will be walking down
F G
A long and lonely road
C Em
Because nobody seems to care these days
F G C
When a soldier makes it home

C Em
They'll say it wasn't easy
F G C
Just another job well done
Am Em
As the government in Kabul falls
F G
To the sounds of rebel guns
Am Em
And the faces of the comrades
F G
Being blown out of the sky
C Em
Leaves you bitter with the feeling
F G
That they didn't have to die

F Am F
And there won't be any victory parades
C F
For those that's coming back
Am Em
They'll fly them in at midnight
F G
And unload the body sacks

Am Em
And the living will be walking down
F G
A long and lonely road
C Em
Because nobody seems to care these days
F G C
When a soldier makes it home

C Em
Halfway around the world tonight
F G C
In a strange and foreign land
Am Em
A soldier unpacks memories
F G
That he saved from Vietnam
Am Em
Back home they didn't know too much
F G
There was just no way to tell
C Em
I guess you had to be there
F G
For to know that war was hell

F Am F
And there wasn't any big parades
C F
For those that made it back
Am Em
They flew them in at midnight
F G
And unloaded all the sacks
Am Em
And the living were left walking down
F G
A long and lonely road

C **Em**
Because nobody seemed to care back then
F **G** **C**
When a soldier made it home

C **Em**
The night is coming quickly
F **G** **C**
And the stars are on their way

Am **Em**
As I stare into the evening

F **G**
Looking for the words to say

Am **Em**
That I saw the lonely soldier

F **G**
Just a boy that's far from home

C **Em**
And I saw that I was just like him

F **G**
While upon this earth I roam

F **Am** **F**
And there may not be any big parades

C **F**
If I ever make it back

Am **Em**
As I come home under cover

F **G**
Through a world that can't keep track

Am **Em**
Of the heroes who have fallen

F **G**
Let alone the ones who won't

C **Em**
Which is why nobody seems to care

F **G** **C**
When a soldier makes it home