

Abilene

G **B7** **C** **G**
Abilene... Abilene... prettiest town I've ever seen.
Em **D7** **C G** **C7 D7 G**
Folks down there don't treat you mean, in Abilene, my A - bi - lene.

G **B7** **C** **G**
I sit alone... most every night; watch them trains roll out of sight.
Em **D7** **C G** **C7 D7 G**
Wish that they were carryin' me to Abilene, my A - bi - lene.

G **B7** **C** **G**
Crowded city... ain't nothin' free; nothin' in this town for me.
Em **D7** **C G** **C7 D7 G**
Wish to God that I could be in Abilene, my A - bi - lene.

G **B7** **C** **G**
How I wish... that train would come; take me back where I come from.
Em **D7** **C G** **C7 D7 G**
Take me where I want to be in Abilene, my A - bi - lene.

G **B7** **C** **G**
Rotgut whiskey... numbs the brain; if I stay here, I'll go insane.
Em **D7** **C G** **C7 D7 G**
Think I need a change of scene to Abilene, my A - bi - lene.

G **B7** **C** **G**
Outside my window ... cold rain falls; sit here starin' at the walls.
Em **D7** **C G** **C7 D7 G**
If I was home, I'd be serene in Abilene, my A - bi - lene.