

Dave Alvin, Abilene

Dave Alvin

(Blue Horn Toad Music, BMI, Administered by Bug Music)

Theres a greyhound bus
Leavin the great Northwest
Takin her tonight
Back down south to Texas
Shes been dancing on tables
To pay rent and be able
To just get by and maybe stay clean.

Abilene, Abilene
Abilene, Abilene.

Well her daddyd get drunk
Then hed hit her hard
And her mamad lie in bed
High on pills and talkin to God
But like her beautiful tattoos
These old memories she cant lose
Since she ran away at fifteen.

Abilene, Abilene
Theres a town ahead that youve never seen
Maybe its better if you get off there and try to
Forget everything
Abilene.

Starin out the window
At the long cold night
Ahead on the horizon
Is another string of bright lights
Shes dreamin of a man shes goin to meet
In a bar on an Austin street
Maybe this one wont be so mean.

Abilene, Abilene
Theres a town ahead that youve never seen
And maybe its better if you get off there and try to
Forget everything
Abilene.

In a Texas bar theres a man sittin alone
Thinkin of a girl he swore hed wait there for
But hes drinkin beers and hes feelin old
Rememberin every lie hes told
Til he changes his mind and he leaves.

Abilene, Abilene
Theres a town ahead that youve never seen
Maybe its better if you get off there and try to
Forget everything
Abilene, Abilene
Oh Abilene, Abilene.