Kobo Town, Abatina

Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door? we knew Tina was no deceiver, but few were inclined to believe her Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door? They said she was lucky to marry a man rich and handsome like Mr. Harry Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door? you see Harry was a charmer no one believed he could harm her Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door?

he called her sugar and spice bought her everything nice and she ignored her best friend's advice cause he had money, words like honey never considered the price as he bought, sweet talked his way into her life she felt lucky to be loved, thrilled to be wanted happy to be held, to be kept, to be flaunted to be sought, to be caught, to be pursued how could she foresee what ensued?

well, the wedding was the talk of the town
Tina went down the aisle in a long, white gown
Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door?
they said she wanted to marry above her;
all she sought was someone to love her
Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door?
when the news first came, we called her a liar;
she made no sound, mouth full of wire.
Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door?

long before the wedding came the signs, came the times sweet lines to settle the doubts in her mind the trials, all the denials the promises all would be fine there was no need, she was already resigned she felt lucky to be love, thrilled to be wanted happy to be held, to be kept, to be flaunted to be sought, to be caught, to be pursued how could she foresee what ensued?

in the end Tina was buried
Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door?
Tina was young and should of outlived us
now we pray that she could forgive us
Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door?
we knew Tina was no deceiver,
but few were inclined to believe her
Aba Tina oh, who is it yuh have there breakin' down the door?