

# Unknown Artist, Abilene

ABILENE

Abilene, Abilene

Prettiest town I ever seen.

Folks down there don't treat you mean

In Abilene, my Abilene.

I sit alone most every night

Watch them trains roll out of sight

Wish that they were carryin' me

To Abilene, my Abilene.

Crowded city, ain't nothin' free

Nothin' in this town for me

Wish to God that I could be

In Abilene, my Abilene.

How I wish that train would come

Take me back where I come from.

Take me where I want to be

In Abilene, my Abilene.

Rotgut whiskey numbs the brain

If I stay here I'll go insane.

Think I need a change of scene

To Abilene, my Abilene.

Outside my window cold rain falls,

Sit here starin' at the walls;

If I was home, I'd be serene

In Abilene, my Abilene.

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play.exe ABILNE

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