Yes, Abilene

Something*s goin on I don*t know what it is But my phone just rang and I didn*t get no call No call.
Just waiting here

Abilene, it's got a lot of what you don*t need It*s got lots of space Still nothing seems misplaced You*ve got a face You are spacey

You got to take it as it comes to you Don*t need no act of contemplation Just keep it off your wasteful way for now (?) It*s not you who has got to change It*s not your way at all It*s got to be you

It*s got to be you The look in your eyes,

The feel of your body close to me It's got to be you Who tells me the world spin away without love

You...

Reason, oh, reason for being once more together It*s got to be you.

It*s got to be you
The look in your eyes,
The feel of your body close to me
It*s got to be you
Who tells me the world spin away without love

You...

Reason, oh, reason for being once more together It*s got to be you. It*s got to be you.