

Abilene - recorded by Buck Owens

Abilene Abilene

Prettiest town I've ever seen

Women there don't treat you mean

in Abilene my Abilene

I sat alone most every night

Watch the trains pull out of sight

Don't I wish they were carrying me back

To Abilene my Abilene

Crowded city there ain't nothing free

Nothing in this town for me

Wish to the Lord that I could be back

In Abilene sweet Abilene

G	B7	C		G
A7	D7	G	C	G