

Abilene - Waylon Jennings

C **E7** **F** **C**
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen,
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C - G7**
Women there don't treat you mean, in Abilene, my Abilene.

C **E7**
1. I sit alone, most every night,
F **C**
 watch those trains roll out of sight,
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C - G7**
 don't I wish they were carryin' me back to Abilene, my Abilene.

C **E7**
2. Crowded city, there ain't nothing free,
F **C**
 nothing in this town for me,
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C - G7**
 wish to the Lord that I could be in Abilene, sweet Abilene.

C **E7**
3. How I wish, that train would come
F **C**
 Take me back where I come from.
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C - G7**
 Take me where I want to be in Abilene, my Abilene.

C **E7**
4. Rotgut whiskey, numbs the brain
F **C**
 If I stay here I'll go insane.
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C - G7**
 Think I need a change of scene to Abilene, my Abilene.

C **E7**
5. Outside my window, cold rain falls,
F **C**
 Sit here starin' at the walls;
D7 **G7** **C** **F** **C - G7**
 If I was home, I'd be serene in Abilene, my Abilene

CHORUS