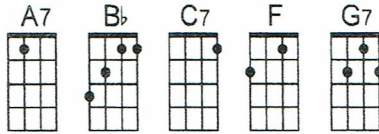


Abilene

Bob Welch & John Loudermilk

Recorded by George Hamilton, 1963



Chorus: **F A7 Bb F**
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen,
G7 C7 F Bb F
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

F A7 Bb F
I sit alone, most every night; watch them trains roll out of sight,
G7 C7 F Bb F
Wish that they were carryin' me to Abilene, my Abilene.

F A7 Bb F
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen,
G7 C7 F Bb F
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

Instrumental Break: **F A7 Bb F G7 C7 F Bb F**

F A7 Bb F
Crowded city, ain't nothin' free; nothin' in this town for me,
G7 C7 F Bb F
Wish to God that I could be in Abilene, my Abilene.

F A7 Bb F
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen,
G7 C7 F Bb F
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

F A7 Bb F
Rotgut whiskey, numbs the brain; If I stay here I'll go insane.
G7 C7 F Bb F
Think I need a change of scene to Abilene, my Abilene.

F A7 Bb F
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen,
G7 C7 F Bb F
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

Tag: **G7 C7 F Bb F**
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.