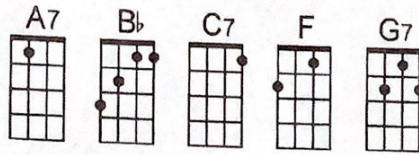


# Abilene

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.