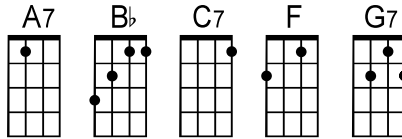


Abilene

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.