[C] [E7] [F] [C][A7] Abilene, Abilene, Prettiest town I ever seen. [G7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] Folks down there don't treat you mean, in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene.	bilene
[C] [E7] [F] [C][A7] Old empty boxcar ain't my home, wheels all rusted, sure ain't no home. [D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] Still I wish I could go on back to Abi-lene, my Abi-lene.	
[C] [E7] [F] [C][A7] I sit alone most every night, watch them trains roll out of sight [D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] Wish that they were carryin' me, to Abi-lene, my Abi-lene.	E7
[C] [E7] [F] [C][A7] Crowded city, ain't nothin' free, nothin' in this town for me [D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] Wish to God that I could be, in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene	F
[E7] [F] [C][A7] I've been to Chicago, Frisco too, New York City surely won't do [D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] Still I wish I could go on back to Abi-lene, my Abi-lene.	D7
[C] [E7] [F] [C][A7] How I wish that train would come, take me back where I come from. [D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] Take me where I want to be, in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene.	G7
[C] [E7] [F] [C][A7] Rot-gut whiskey numbs the brain, if I stay here I'll go insane. [D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] Think I need a change of scene, to Abi-lene, my Abi-lene.	
[C] [E7] [F] [C][A7] Outside my window cold rain falls, sit here starin' at the walls; 'D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] If I was home I'd be serve in Abi-lene my Abi-lene	t.