

## Abilene

Christie

Well, I served 10 years hard labour  
Working down on the prison farm  
And the nights were cold and lonely  
And the wind come a-howling down

You know the judge he guilty found me  
And then he sent me down for nine  
But when I busted the pen  
You know the judge made it ten  
Now I'm breaking rocks doing my time

Well, Abilene  
I've never seen a town so mean  
Abilene  
Well, you're a mean gunfighter's dream  
You know I wish I'd never  
I wish I'd never  
I wish I'd never seen  
Abilene

Well, it was down in Abilene  
Well, I'd been riding night and day  
When I stopped for a drink of whiskey  
And I got in a poker game

Well, I was drunk and I lost my temper  
When someone called me a lying cheat  
Well, when he pulled out a knife, and followed me outside  
You know I shot him down in the street

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