

Abilene

Damien Jurado

I fell in love with a girl of nineteen
A black-haired girl I called Abilene
"Young girl, where's your husband?"
"Sadly," she replied, "I do not have one."
"It's you I'll marry with your parents' permission."

"No fine sir, they will not let me marry
For I am a young girl
And you are a man without money."
"Then I'll come by your window
Tonight when they both will be sleeping

Outside your window in a carriage I will be waiting
They'll awake, find you gone
Rub their eyes and think they're dreaming."
And never did they think
That their Abilene would leave them

"Now fine sir, where is it you shall take me?
Is it the mountains high
Or is it the deep blue sea?"