

Road to Abilene

Ronnie Dunn

Habanero hot the west Texas wind always blows
Red-dust dirt sleeps on the bone-dry cotton bolls
Out in the wide-open nothin' under a bloodshot sky
There's a girl for me in Abilene

Oh, the road to Abilene
Way off out there beyond the bright-light beams
I was wild-high crazy on a six-string dream
Like a song in my heart, oh, she sings
I miss that girl in Abilene

The heat like silver dances on the flat, endless road
Sun every day crawls up high
Makes its way down slow
Between not much and nothing
Miles of broken dreams
I miss that girl in Abilene

Oh, the road to Abilene
Way off out there beyond the bright-light beams
I was wild-high crazy on a six-string dream
Like a song in my heart she still sings
I miss that girl in Abilene

Oh, the road to Abilene
Way off out there beyond the bright-light beams
I was wild-high crazy on a six-string dream
Like a song in my heart, oh, she sings
I miss that girl in Abilene

I was wild-high crazy on a six-string dream
Like a song in my heart, oh, she sings
Oh, I miss that girl in Abilene