

Abigail, it isn't fair
I'm drowning in your purple hair
And all the pretty clothes you wear
And all that's underneath
And oh, the things that I would do
If I could be alone with you
Just say these words, we'll make it true
I do, I do, I do

Abigail, I know you more
Than anybody has before
I will be waiting at your door
For you to let me in
I know all of your favorite things
Chocolate cake and shooter games
And making music in the rain
When no one is around

And in the night, I find you in the dark
Haunting some graveyard, and
I see the moonlight shining on your face
And nothing's ever felt this way

Abigail, you know I'm yours
You say these things you have before
And still, I cling to every word
You've ever said to me
But what I'd give for something new
I'd get down on my knees for you
To hear you say I'm not a fool and that you feel it too
I know you feel it too

Oh, Abigail
Oh, Abigail