

# 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?"