

# Song To Abe Lincoln

Roky Erickson

We are all so special  
Some don't realize, others realize it  
But we won't forget or miss you  
Since you're out of the hide

Trapped in the woods  
Thinking no one knows of your good  
Hid behind poorness  
Rip it off, we see you

We will seek you out, we will find you  
We will actively be behind you  
You may have been poor, Abe Lincoln  
But you were a genius to the White House

With him the look of never having been  
We can make it up  
Make you former recognize it  
Buried in the dust  
Buried in old books  
Buried in old clothes  
Buried in dirty looks

We will seek you out  
We will find you  
We will actively be behind you  
You may have been poor, Abe Lincoln  
But you were a genius to the White House

Ever will you reach out to find us being there  
Bowing but never duty bound but duly are aware

In their log cabin  
That now we all are  
Build the one loves you  
You basically want behind all  
Nothing more calls you  
The sense something unsensible  
Yet the sensible so sensible  
Teach those special goals to pervert generals

We will seek you out, we will find you  
We will actively be behind you  
You may have been poor, Abe Lincoln  
But we'll give you the White House