

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