

Runaway Dorothy - Abilene  
Misc Unsigned Bands

Abilene - runaway dorothy

Tabbed by:KP  
Email:mydaddysrecords@yahoo.com

Tuning:Standard Capo II  
(Chords relative to Capo)

INTRO X2

Guitar II Standard Tuning W/O Capo

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e |-----5-----5-----0-----|
B |-----5-----5-----3-----|
G |---6^7-----6^7-----2-----|
D |-----0-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

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Intro Chords

**Fmaj7/C**                    **C**                    **Fmaj7/C**                    **C**                    **Gsus4/**  
**B**

**Am**                                    **Gsus4/B**                    **C**

Winter here has brought me down

**Fmaj7/C**                                    **C**                                    **G**

Oh my love don t make a sound

**Am**                                    **G**

But she cries in the dark

**Fmaj7/C**                                    **C**

When the world fall apart

**Am**    **Gsus4/B**                                    **C**

Her thoughts are flowing down like paper rain

**Am**    **Gsus4/B**                                    **C**

Im a million miles from where you sleep tonight

**Fmaj7/C**                                    **C**    **G**

If I hide my face until the morning light

**Am**    **G**

Would you still be there

**Fmaj7/C**                                    **C**

Deny your despair

**Am**    **G**    **Fmaj7/C**

Thoughts are flowing down like paper rain

**C Gsus4/B**

Abilene

**Am**

**Fmaj7/C**

Why d you do this thing to me

**C**

**Am**

**G**

Wont you let my baby come home

**C**

**Gsus4/B**

Its been 40 nights

**Am**

**Fmaj7/C**

and Im still locked inside this place

**C**

**Am**

**G**

won t you let my baby come home

**Fmaj7/C**

**C**

oh Abilene

Oh my love don t make a sound

Dry your eyes come back around

I know that you re scared

From the secrets you ve shared

But don t let the darkness there

Break you down

Abilene

Why d you do this thing to me

Won t you let my baby come home

Its been 40 nights

and I m still locked inside this place

wont you let my baby come home

oh Abilene

When summer comes I ll feel just the same

You ll pack your bags and quietly retreat again

And Ill be own my own

Still trying to make this home

Think what you want I ll be running til the autumn comes

Abilene

Why d you do this thing to me

Won t you let my baby come home

Its been 40 nights

and Im still locked inside this place

won t you let my baby come home

oh Abilene