

AMARILLO BY MORNING

Intro: 8 measures

Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone
Everything that I got is just what I've got on
When that sun is high in that Texas sky
I'll be buckin' at the county fair
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo I'll be there

Interlude: 4 measures

They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Santa Fe
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate
And I hope that judge ain't blind
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's on my mind

Interlude: 4 measures **Key change**

Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone
Everything that I got is just what I've got on
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine (ooh)
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free (ooh)
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be (ooh)



Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be

Outro: 8 measures