

Amarillo by Morning



C Em F G

C Em F C Em

Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone - Everything that I got

F G F G

is just what I got on - When that sun is high in that Texas sky,

C Em F C G (Am) F G C

I'll be buckin' at the county fair - Amarillo by Morning, Amarillo I'll be there

C Em F C

They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe

Em F G

Lost my wife and a girlfriend, somewhere along the way

F C Em

But I'll be lookin' for eight when they pull that gate - And I hope that

F C Am F G C

that judge ain't blind - Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind

C Em F C Em

Amarillo by morning up from San Antone - Everything that I got

F G F G

is just what I got on - I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine,

C

I ain't rich but Lord I'm free - Amarillo by morning - Amarillo's where I'll be

-- F > G

C Am F G C

Amarillo by morning - Amarillo's where I'll be