

## Amarillo By Morning

**D F#m G A7      D F#m G A7**

**D            F#m    G            D**

Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone.

**D            F#m    G            A7**

Everything that I've got is just what I've got on.

**G                    A7**

When that sun is high in that Texas sky

**D            F#m    G**

I'll be bucking at the county fair.

**D            F#m            G    A7    D**

Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there.

**D F#m G A7      D F#m G A7**

**D                    F#m            G            D**

They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Santa Fe.

**D            F#m            G            A7**

Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way.

**G                    A7**

I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate,

**D            F#m    G**

And I'm hoping that judge ain't blind.

**D            F#m            G    A7    D**

Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind.

**D F#m G A7      E G#m A B7**

**E            G#m    A            E**

Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone.

**E            G#m    A            B7**

Everything that I've got is just what I've got on.

**A                    B7**

I ain't got a dime, but what I got is mine.

**E            G#m    A**

I ain't rich, but Lord I'm free.

**E            G#m            A    B7    E**

Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be.

**E            G#m            A    B7    E**

Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be.

**E G#m A B7      E G#m A B7**