

AMARILLO BY MORNING

Bobby Buttrum

D F#m G A twice

Verse 1

D F#m G D

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

D F#m G A

Verse 2

D F#m G D
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante 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

D F#m G A

Verse 3

E G#m A E
Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone
Everything that I got is just what I got on
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be

Tag

E G#m A B7 / E G#m A B7 / E G#m A B7 E