

Amarillo By Morning

George Strait

Amarillo by mornin'
Up from San Antone
Everything that I've 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.
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 on my mind.
Amarillo by mornin'
Up from San Antone
Everything that I've got
Is just what I've got on
I ain't got a dime
But what I've 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...

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