

Amarillo by Morning - George Strait

C **Em** **F** **C**
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone

Em **F** **G7**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

F **G7**
When that sun is high in that Texas sky

C **Em** **F**
I'll be bucking at the county fair

C **G7** **F** **G7** **C**
Amarillo by morning Amarillo I'll be there

Em **F** **C**
They took my saddle in Houston broke my leg in Santa Fe

Em **F** **G7**
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

F **G7**
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate

C **Em** **F**
And I hope that judge ain't blind

C **G7** **F** **G7** **C**
Amarillo by morning Amarillo's on my mind

C **Em** **F** **C**
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone

Em **F** **G7**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

F **G7**
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine

C **Em** **F**
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

C **G7** **F** **G7** **C**
Amarillo by morning Amarillo's where I'll be

C **G7** **F** **G7** **C**
Amarillo by morning Amarillo's where I'll be