AMARILLO BY MORNING Rev 10-9-19



Intro C Em F G, 2times

С Fm F Amarillo by mornin'.... up from San Antone С Em F G Everything that I got... is just what I got on When that sun is high in that Texas sky **C** / **G** / F I'll be buckin at the county fair С F/ G/ C G Amarillo by mornin'... Amarillo I'll be there Em F G, C Em F G

С Em F They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Santa Fe С Em F G Lost my wife and a girlfriend... somewhere along the way F G But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate **C / G** / F and I hope that judge ain't blind С **G** / G **F**/ С Amarillo by mornin'... Amarillo's on my mind

Em /// F /// G /// (key change to D)

DF#mGDAmarillo by mornin'..... up from San Antone

D F#m **A7** G Everything that I got..... is just what I got on **A7** G I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine D/ A7/ G I ain't rich but Lord I'm free G/ A7/ D F#m D Amarillo by mornin'..... Amarillo's where I'll be F#m G/ A7/ D D D/ Amarillo by mornin'..... Amarillo's where I'll be