AMARILLO BY MORNING Rev 10-9-19 Em F#m Intro C Em F G, 2times C Fm F Amarillo by mornin'.... up from San Antone Em Everything that I got... is just what I got on When that sun is high in that Texas sky G/I'll be buckin at the county fair G/C Amarillo by mornin'... Amarillo I'll be there Em F G, C Em F G C Em They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Santa Fe Em Lost my wife and a girlfriend... somewhere along the way

Lost my wife and a girlfriend... somewhere along the 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 C G F/G/C

Amarillo by mornin'... Amarillo's on my mind

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

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