

Amarillo By Morning by George Strait

D F#m G A

D F#m G A

[Verse]

D F#m G D  
Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone  
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe  
D F#m G A  
Everything that I got is just what I got on  
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way  
G A  
When that sun is high in that Texas sky  
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate  
D A G  
I'll be buckin at the county fair  
and I hope that judge ain't blind  
D A G A D  
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo I'll be there  
D F#m G A  
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's on my mind

[Instrumental]

D F#m G A key change E

[Verse]

E G#m A E  
Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone  
E G#m A B7  
Everything that I got is just what I got on  
A B7  
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine  
E G#m A  
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free  
E B7 A B7 E A B7  
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be  
E B7 A B7 E  
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be