

Amarillo By Morning
George Strait

[Intro]

D - F#m - G - A (x2)

[Verse 1]

D F#m G D
Amarillo by mornin , up from San Antonio
D F#m G A
Everything that I got, is just what I ve got on
G A D F#m G

When that sun is high in that Texas sky, I ll be bucking at the county fair
D A G A D
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I ll be there

[Instrumental]

D - F#m - G - A - D

[Verse 2]

D F#m G D
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe
F#m G A
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way
G A
But I ll be looking for eight when they pull that gate
D F#m G D A G A D
And I hope that judge ain t blind, Amarillo by mornin Amarillo s on my mind

[Instrumental]

D - F#m - G - F#m - A - B - E

[Verse 3]

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 ve 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

Amarillo by mornin Amarillo s where I ll be

[Kick]

A - B - E

[Outro]

E B7 A B7 E

Amarillo by mornin Amarillo s where I ll be

E - G#m - A - B - E (x2)