

**Amarillo By Morning**  
**George Strait**

Intro **C Em F G**, 2times

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

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe  
**C** **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  
**C** **G** **F** **G** **C**  
Amarillo by mornin Amarillo s on my mind

**C** **Em** **F** **G**

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Amarillo by mornin up from San Antone  
**C** **Em** **F** **G**  
Everything that I got is just what I got on  
**F** **G**  
I ain t got a dime but what I got is mine  
**C** **G** **F**  
I ain t rich but Lord I m free  
**C** **G** **F** **G** **C**  
Amarillo by mornin Amarillo I ll be there  
**C** **G** **F** **G** **C**  
Amarillo by mornin Amarillo's where I'll be