

# Amarillo By Morning

George Strait

Amarillo by mornin'  
Up from San Antone  
Everything that I've got  
Is just what I've got on  
When that sun is high  
In that Texas sky  
I'll be buckin' at the county fair  
Amarillo by mornin'  
Amarillo I'll be there.  
They took my saddle in Houston  
Broke my leg in Sante Fe  
Lost my wife and a girlfriend  
Somewhere along the way  
But I'll be looking for eight  
When they pull that gate  
And I hope that  
Judge ain't blind  
Amarillo by mornin'  
Amarillo on my mind.  
Amarillo by mornin'  
Up from San Antone  
Everything that I've got  
Is just what I've got on  
I ain't got a dime  
But what I've got is mine  
I ain't rich  
But Lord, I'm free  
Amarillo by mornin'  
Amarillo's where I'll be. Amarillo by mornin'  
Amarillo's where I'll be...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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