## **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...

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