

# Amarillo By Morning

[Chris LeDoux](#)

Amarillo by morning up from San Antone  
Everything that I got is just what I've got on  
When the sun is high in the Texas sky  
I'll be buckin' in the country fair  
Amarillo my morning, Amarillo I'll be there  
They took my saddle in Houston broke my leg in Santa Fe  
I lost my wife and a girl friend somewhere along the way  
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate  
And I hope the judge ain't blind  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo on my mind  
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone  
Everything that I got is just what I've got on  
I ain't got a dime and what I got is mine  
I ain't rich but Lord, I'm free  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be  
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be

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