

# Amarillo

Tony Christie

When the day is dawnin'  
On a Texas Sunday mornin'  
How I long to be there  
With Marie who's waitin' for me there.  
Ev'ry lonely city where I hang my hat  
Ain't as half as pretty as where my baby's at. Is this the way to Amarillo?  
Ev'ry night I've been huggin' my pillow  
Dreamin' dreams of Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me.  
Show me the way to Amarillo  
I've been weepin' like a willow  
Cryin' over Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me. Sha la la la la la la la  
Sha la la la la la la la  
Sha la la la la la la la  
And Marie who waits for me. There's a church bell ringin'  
Hear the sound of joy that it's singin'  
For the sweet Maria  
And the guy who's comin' to see her.  
Just beyond the highway  
Lies an open plain  
And it keeps me goin'  
Through the wind and rain. Is this the way to Amarillo?  
Ev'ry night I've been huggin' my pillow  
Dreamin' dreams of Amarillo  
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And Marie who waits for me.

Songwriters

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