

Amarillo

Tony Christie

Sha la la la la la
Sha la la la la la
Sha la la la la la When the day is dawning
On a Texas Sunday morning
How I long to be there
With Marie who's waiting for me there Every 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?
Every night I've been hugging my pillow
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weeping like a willow
Crying over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me Sha la la la la la la
Sha la la la la la la
Sha la la la la la la
And Marie who waits for me There's a church bell ringing
Hear the song of joy that it's singing
For the sweet Maria
And the guy who's coming to see her Just beyond the highway
There's an open plain
And it keeps me going
Through the wind and rain Is this the way to Amarillo?
Every night I've been hugging my pillow
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weeping like a willow
Crying over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me Sha la la la la la la
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And Marie who waits for me

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