

# Amarillo by Morning

## Asleep At the Wheel

Amarillo by morning  
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 bucking at the county fair  
Amarillo by morning  
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  
Well, I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate  
And I'm hope that judge ain't blind  
Amarillo by morning  
Amarillo's on my mind  
Amarillo by morning  
Up from San Antone  
And 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 morning  
Amarillo's where I'll be  
Amarillo by morning  
Amarillo's where I'll be

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