

# Amarillo By Morning

George Strait

Amarillo by mornin'  
Up from San Antone  
Everything that I 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 Santa Fe  
I lost my wife and a girlfriend  
Somewhere along the way But I'll be lookin' for 8 when they pull that gate  
And I hope that judge ain't blind  
Amarillo by mornin'  
Amarillo's on my mind Amarillo by mornin'  
Up from San Antone  
Everything that I got  
Is just what I've got on I ain't got a dime but what I 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

Songwriters

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