

Sweet Amarillo

Old Crow Medicine Show

Well the world's greatest wonder
from what I can tell
Is how a cowgirl like you could ever look my way
I was blinded by glory with a half written story
And s song spilling out off of every page Sweet Amarillo
Tears on my pillow
You never will know how much I cried
Sweet Amarillo
Like the wind in the willow
Damn this old cowboy for my foolish pride So I drifted on down from the iron old range
Across the wide Missouri, where the cool waters flow
When I got to Topeka, I looked up your name
But they said you rode off with the last rodeo Sweet Amarillo
Tears on my pillow
You never will know how much I cried
Sweet Amarillo
Like the wind in the willow
Damn this old cowboy for my foolish pride Well the thunders a-rumblin'
And the tumbleweed's tumbling
And the rodeo clown's off painting their face
I'm gunning the throttle for the Llano Estacado
On the wild appaloosa, I'm blowing your way Down in old Amarillo there's a light in the window
Where a road weary shadow drifts into the arms
Of a long distance lover
Then they turn back the covers
And dance the redova 'til the light of the dawn Sweet Amarillo
Tears on my pillow
You never will know how much I cried
Sweet Amarillo
Like the wind in the willow
Damn this old cowboy for my foolish pride Sweet amarillo (x2)

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