

Amarillo by Morning - Terry Stafford (1973)

[Intro]

D F#m G A | D F#m G A

[Verse 1]

D F#m G D
Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone
D F#m G A
Everything that I got is just what I've got on
Gmaj7 A
When that sun is high in the Texas sky
D F#m G
I'll be buckin' at the county fair
D A G A D
Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo I'll be there

[Verse 2]

D F#m G D
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Santa Fe
D F#m G A
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way
Gmaj7 A
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate
D F#m G
and I hope that judge ain't blind
D A G A D
Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo's on my mind

[Verse 3] (key change)

E G#m A E
Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone
E G#m A B
Everything that I got is just what I've got on
Amaj7 B
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine
E G#m A
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free
E B A B E A B
Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo's where I'll be
E B A B E
Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo's where I'll be

[Outro]

(E) G#m A B | E G#m A B | E G#m A B E