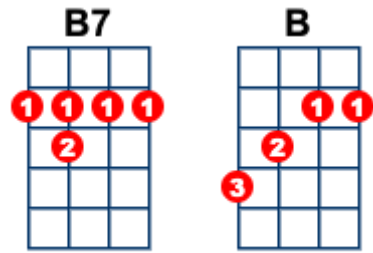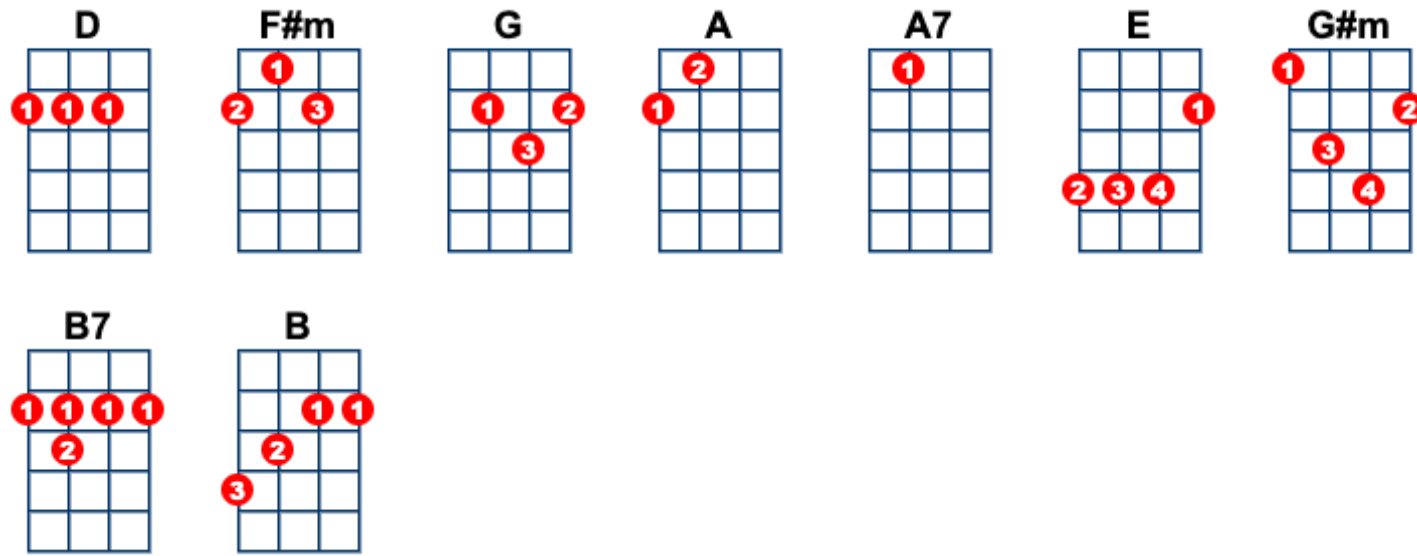# Amarillo by Morning
Words and music by Terry Stafford and Paul Fraser, 1973

Intro
 D F#m G A

 D F#m G A

D   F#m   G   D
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone
D   F#m   G   A7
Everything that I got is just what I got on
A7   G   A
When that sun is high in that Texas sky
A   D   A   G
I'll be buckin at the county fair
D   F#m   G   A   D
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo I'll be there

 D F#m G A

D   F#m   G   D
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Santa Fe
D   F#m   G   A7
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way
A7   G   A
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate
A   D   A   G
and I hope that judge ain't blind
D   F#m   G   A   D
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's on my mind

 D F#m G A

KEY CHANGE to E
E   G#m   A   E
Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone
E   G#m   A   B7
Everything that I got is just what I got on
B7   A   B
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine
B   E   B   A
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free
E   G#m   A   B   E
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be
E   G#m   A   B   E
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be