

## AMARILLO

D G D A7 G D  
Sha la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la  
A7 D  
And Marie who waits for me

D G D A7  
1. When the day is dawning, on a Texas Sunday morning  
D G D A7  
How I long to be there with Marie who's waiting for me there  
Bb F Bb F  
Every lonely city where I hang my hat  
Bb F Em7 A7  
Ain't as half as pretty, as where my baby's at

(Chorus)

D G D A7  
Is this the way to Amarillo? Every night I've been hugging my pillow  
D G A7 D  
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo And sweet Marie who waits for me  
D G D A7  
Show me the way to Amarillo I've been weeping like a willow  
D G D / A7 / D  
Crying over Amarillo And sweet Marie who waits for me

D G D A7 G D  
Sha la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la Sha la la la la la la  
A7 D  
And Marie who waits for me

D G D A7  
There's a church bell ringing with a song of joy that it's singing  
D G D A7  
For the sweet Maria and the guy who's coming to see her  
Bb F Bb F  
Just beyond the highway there's an open plain  
Bb F Em A7  
And it keeps me going through the wind and rain