Intro C Em F G, 2times		
C F	С	
Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone		
C F	G	
Everything that I got is just what I	got on	
F G		
When that sun is high in that Texa	as sky	
C G F		
I'll be buckin at the county fair		
C G F G	С	
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo I'll be	e there	C Em F G (2X)
С	F	C
They took my saddle in Houston,	•	uin Santa Fa
C	F	G
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way		
F	G	, the way
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate		
C G F	noy pan anat ;	gato
and I hope that judge ain't blind		
C G F G	С	
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's on	my mind	C Em F G key change D
•	,	,
D G	D	
Amarillo by mornin' up from San	Antone	
D G	A7	
Everything that I got is just what I got on		
G A7		
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine		
D A7 G		
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free		
D A7 G	A7 DGA	7
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be		
D A7 G	A7 D	
Amarillo by mornin' Amarillo's where I'll be		