

Amarillo By Morning

Chris LeDoux

Amarillo by morning up from San Antone
Everything that I got is just what I've got on
Oh when the sun is high in the Texas sky I'll be buckin' in the
country fair
Amarillo my morning Amarillo I'll be there

Turned my saddle in Houston broke my leg in Santa Fe
I lost my wife and a girl friend somewhere along the way
But I'll be looking for aid when they pull that gate and I hope
the judge ain't blind
Amarillo by morning Amarillo on my mind

Amarillo by morning up from San Antone
Everything that I got is just what I've got on
I ain't got a dime and what I got is mine I ain't rich but Lord
I'm free
Amarillo by morning Amarillo's where I'll be
Amarillo by morning Amarillo's where I'll be