

Amarillo by Morning

Ronnie Dunn

Amarillo by mornin'
Up from San Antone
Everything that I got
Is just what I've got on

When that sun is high in that Texas sky
I'll be buckin' at the county fair
Amarillo by mornin'
Amarillo, I'll be there

They took my saddle in Houston
Broke my leg in Santa Fe
Lost my wife and a girlfriend
Somewhere along the way

But I'll be lookin' for 8 when they pull that gate
Oh, I hope that judge ain't blind
Amarillo by mornin'
Amarillo's on my mind

Amarillo by mornin'
Up from San Antone
Everything that I got
Is just what I've got on

I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free
Amarillo by mornin'
Amarillo's where I'll be
Amarillo by mornin'
Amarillo's where I'll be