

Alan Jackson

"Amarillo"

Visit "[Amarillo](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The time has come, you're really leavin'
You always told me that you wanted to
I guess I never thought it would happen
I guess I never really wanted it to

The world is callin' you and you must answer
But you can take me with you in your dreams

And if you ever get back to Amarillo
In a shiny new car or worn out shoes
If you ever get back to Amarillo
I'll be waiting for you

Your sister told me you were working
At some office out in Tinseltown
But don't forget about those who love you
They'll be there for you if you get down

I believe in you in all you're after
I hope you end up where you wanna be

If you ever get back to Amarillo
In a shiny new car or worn out shoes

If you ever get back to Amarillo
I'll be waiting for you

Thirty years now have gone by quickly
I still think of you from time to time
My wife died early, I've got children
I'm happy and my health is fine

I often wondered if you found your freedom
I sometimes wonder if I should have gone

And if you ever get back to Amarillo
In a shiny new car or worn out shoes
If you ever get back to Amarillo
I'll be waiting for you

If you ever get back to Amarillo
In a shiny new car or worn out shoes

If you ever get back to Amarillo
I'll be waiting for you
I'll be waiting for you
I'll be waiting for you

Visit [Alan Jackson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.