

Neil Sedaka "Amarillo"

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

When the day is dawning
on a Texas Sunday morning
How I long to be there
with Marie who's waitin for me there
Every lonely city
where I hang my hat
Ain't as half as pretty
as where my baby's at

(chorus)
Is this the way to Amarillo?
Every night I've been hugging my pillow
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
and sweet Marie who waits for me
Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weepin' like a willow

crying over Amarillo
and sweet Marie who waits for me

Sha la la la la la la ...

And sweet Marie who waits for me

There's a church bell ringing
hear the sound of joy that its singing
For the sweet Maria
and the guy who's comin' to see her
Just beyond the highway
lies an open plain
And it keeps me going
through the wind and rain

(chorus 2x to fade)

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