

## Morning by George Strait

### "Amarillo By Morning"

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Amarillo by morning  
Up from San Antone  
Everything that I've got  
Is just what I've got on  
When that sun is high  
In that Texas sky  
I'll be bucking it to county fair  
Amarillo by morning  
Amarillo I'll be there

They took my saddle in Houston  
Broke my leg in Sante Fe  
Lost my wife and a girlfriend  
Somewhere along the way  
Well I'll be looking for eight  
When they pull that gate  
And I'm hoping that  
Judge ain't blind  
Amarillo by morning  
Amarillo's on my mind

Amarillo by morning  
Up from San Antone  
Everything that I've got  
Is just what I've got on  
I ain't got a dime  
But what I've 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

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