

Amarillo

Intro:

A D
Sha la la la la la la (stamp, stamp)
A E7
Sha la la la la la la (stamp, stamp)
D A E7 A
Sha la la la la la la, and Marie who waits for me.

Verse 1:

A D A E7
When the day is dawning on a Texas Sunday morning
A D
How I long to be there
A E7
With Marie who's waiting for me there
F C F C
Every lonely city, where I hang my hat
F C E7
Ain't as half as pretty as where my baby's at.

Chorus:

A D
Is this the way to Amarillo?
A E7
Every night I've been huggin' my pillow
A D
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
A E7 A
And sweet Marie who waits for me
A D
Show me the way to Amarillo
A E7
I've been weepin' like a willow
A D
Crying over Amarillo
A E7 A
And sweet Marie who waits for me.

Intro

Verse 2:

A D
There's a church-bell ringing
A E7
Hear the song of joy that it's singing
A D A E7
For the sweet Maria, and the guy who's coming to see her
F C F C
Just beyond the highway, there's an open plain
F C E7
And it keeps me going, through the wind and rain

Chorus

Intro x 2

