

Chris LeDoux, Amarillo by Morning

Amarillo by morning up from San Antone
Everything that I got is just what I've got on
When the sun is high in the Texas sky
I'll be buckin' in the country fair
Amarillo my morning, Amarillo I'll be there
They took my saddle in Houston broke my leg in Santa Fe
I lost my wife and a girl friend somewhere along the way
But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate
And I hope the judge ain't blind
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo on my mind
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone
Everything that I got is just what I've got on
I ain't got a dime and what I 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