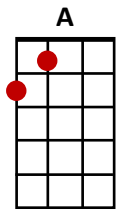


Amarillo



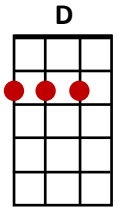
A **D** **A** **E7** **D** **A** **E7 A**
Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la



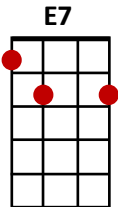
A **D** **A** **E7**
When the day is dawning, on a Texas Sunday morning

A **D** **A** **E7**
How I long to be there, 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** **A** **E7**
Is this the way to Amarillo? Every night I've been hugging my pillow

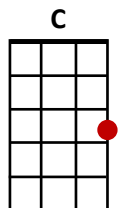
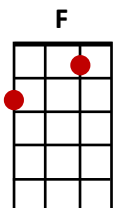
A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo and Sweet Marie who waits for me

A **D** **A** **E7**
Show me the way to Amarillo; I've been weeping like a willow

A **D** **A** **E7** **A**
Crying over Amarillo and Sweet Marie who waits for me

A **D** **A** **E7** **D** **A**
Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la; Sha la la la La la-la la

E7 **A**
And Marie who waits for me

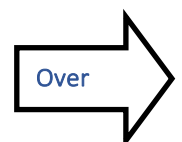


A **D** **A** **E7**
There's a church bell ringing; hear the song of joy that it's singing

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.



Amarillo



A Is this the way to **D** Amarillo? **A** Every night I've been hugging my pillow **E7**

A Dreaming dreams of **D** Amarillo **A** and Sweet Marie who waits for me **E7** **A**

A Show me the way to **D** Amarillo; **A** I've been weeping like a willow **E7**

A Crying over **D** Amarillo **A** and Sweet Marie who waits for me **E7** **A**

A Sha la la la **D** La la-la la; **A** Sha la la la **E7** La la-la la; **D** Sha la la la **A** La la-la la

E7 And Marie who waits for me **A**

E7 And Marie who waits for me **A**

