

Amarillo - Tony Christie

(A) Sha la la la (D) la lala la
(A) Sha la la la (E7) la lalala
(D) Sha la la la (A) la lala la -- (E7) (A)

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

Chorus

(A) Is this the way to (D) Amarillo?
(A) Every night I've been (E7) hugging my pillow,
(A) Dreaming dreams of (D) Amarillo,
(A) And sweet (E7) Marie who (A) waits for me.
Show me the way to (D) Amarillo
(A) I've been weeping (E7) like a willow
(A) Crying over (D) Amarillo,
(A) And sweet (E7) Marie who (A) waits for me.
(A) Sha la la la (D) la lala la
(A) Sha la la la (E7) la lalala
(D) Sha la la la (A) la lala,
(E7) And Marie who (A) waits for me.

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

Chorus