

Amarillo

Tony Christie

Sha la la lala lalala
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When the day is dawning
On a Texas Sunday morning
How I long to be there
With Marie who's waiting for me there
Every lonely city

Ha ha ha ha ha

Where I hang my hat

Ha ha ha ha ha

Ain't as half as pretty as where my baby's at

Is this the way to Amarillo
Every night I've been hugging my pillow
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me
Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weeping like a willow
Crying over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me

Sha la la lala lalala
Sha la la lala lalala
Sha la la lala lalala
And Marie who waits for me

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

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