

Is this the way to amarillo

Tony Christie

Sha la la la la la

When the day is dawning,
On a Texas Sunday Morning
How I long to be there
With Marie whos waiting for me there
Every lonely city
Where i hang my hat
Aint as half as pretty,
As where my baby's at

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

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

Theres a church bell ringing
hear the song of joy that its singing
For the sweet Maria
And the guy whos coming to see her
Just beyond the highway
Theres an open plane and it keeps me going
Through the wind and rain

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