

(IS THIS THE WAY TO) AMARILLO

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 where I hang my hat
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 la la la la [X3]
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 plane
And it keeps me going through the wind and rain

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