

# Sweet Amarillo, $\frac{3}{4}$ time

*Donna Weiss, Ketch Secor, Critter Fuqua*

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Well the world's greatest wonder from what I can tell

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Is how a cowgirl like you could ever look my way

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
I was blinded by glory with a half written story

**G** **D** **C** **C C C C**  
And a song spilling out off of every pa-a-a-age

## CHORUS:

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Sweet Amarillo, tears on my pillow

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
You never will know how much I cried

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Sweet Amarillo, like the wind in the willows

**G** **D** **C** **G** **G**  
Damn this old cowboy for my foolish pride

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
So I drifted on down from the Iron Ore Range

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
'cross the wide Missouri where the cool waters flow

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
When I got to Topeka I looked up your name

**G** **D** **C** **C C C C**  
But they said you rode off with the last rodeo-o-o-o

## CHORUS

**C C C C**  
Well the thunder's a rumblin' and the tumbleweeds tumblin'

**D D D D**  
And the rodeo clowns are paintin' their face

**Am Am Am Am**  
I'm gunnin' the throttle for Llano Estacado

**C C D D**  
On a wild Appaloosa I'm blowin' your way

**G D C G**  
Oooo, oooo, ooooo, oooo, **x4**

**G D C G**  
Down in old Amarillo, there's a light in the window

**G D C G**  
Where a road weary shadow, drifts into the arms

**G D C G**  
Of a long distance lover, then they turn back the covers

**G D C C C C**  
And dance the Redova 'til the light of the da-a-a-awn

## CHORUS

**G D C G G D C G**  
Sweee-eee-eee-eeet Amarilloooo

**G D C G G D C G**  
Sweee-eee-eee-eeet Amarilloooo