

# 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