

# Is This The Way To Amarillo - Tony Christie

---

Sha la la la la la la la  
Sha la la la la la la la  
Sha la la la la la la la

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

There's a church bell ringing  
Hear the song of joy that its 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

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  
Well, I've been weeping like a willow  
Crying over Amarillo and sweet Marie who waits for me

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

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

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