(Is This The Way To) Amarillo

Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield by Tony Christie

E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

NOTE: For best effect use the "hammer-on" technique on chord changes

A D A E<sup>7</sup>
When the day is dawning on a Texas Sunday morning

A D A E<sup>7</sup>
How I long to be there with Marie who's waiting for me there

F C F C

Every lonely city where i hang my hat

(ba ba da ba ba) (ba ba da ba ba)

F C E<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>

Ain't as half as pretty as where my baby's at

**CHORUS:** 

A D
Is this the way to Amarillo?

A Every night I've been hugging my pillow

A Dreaming dreams of Amarillo and sweet Ma-rie who waits for me

A D A E<sup>7</sup>
Show me the way to Amarillo, I've been weeping like a willow

A D A E<sup>7</sup> A
Crying over Amarillo and sweet Ma-rie who waits for me

D A E<sup>7</sup> A
Sha la la la la la la, and Marie who waits for me

Α	D	
	There's a church bell ringing	
Α	F <sup>7</sup>	
•	Hear the song of joy that it's singing	
Α	D A E <sup>7</sup>	
	For the sweet Ma-ria and the guy who's coming to see her	
F	C F C	
	Just beyond the highway there's an open plain	
	(ba ba da ba ba) (ba ba da ba ba	)
F	$C   E^7   E^7$	
	And it keeps me going through the wind and rain	

## **CHORUS:**

