Amarillo-Emmylou Harris
Author:Rodney Crowell and Emmylou Harris

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G
My baby never was a cheating kind
                                      D7
But It wasn't cause the ladies didn't try

Now every where we go they're walking round him slow
                             G
Giving him a flutter and a sigh


Now I got him past that redhead in Atlanta
       G7                                      C
Lord  I walked all over that Blackeyed Cajun queen
    D7
But outside of Amarillo he found his thrill I tell you
                                       G
I lost him to a jukebox and a pinball machine

C                                    G
Oh  Amarillo what'd you want my baby for
C                   A7                  D7
Oh  Amarillo now he won't come home no more
         C                                                 G
You done played a trick on me hooked him in the first degree
               D7
Put in another quarter  first Dolly and then Porter

                                                        G
While he racks up fifty thousand on the pinball machine

If you only hadn't stopped in Clearwater
                                       D7
If someone hadn't played the window up above

Oh he'd still be mine today but he heard those fiddles play
                                       G
One look and then I knew this must be love


Oh that pinball machines in the corner
                                                   C
But he saw the lights and he had to hear 'em ring
             D7
And he never was the same after he won his first free game
                                                  G
oh I lost him to the jukebox and a pinball machine

repeat #4
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