Is this the Way to Amerillo

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 (la-la-la-la-la)
Where I hang my hat (la-la-la-la-la)
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 ringin'
Hear the song of joy that it's singin'
For the sweet Maria
And the guy who's coming to see her

Just beyond the highway (la-la-la-la-la)
There's an open plain (la-la-la-la-la)
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
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