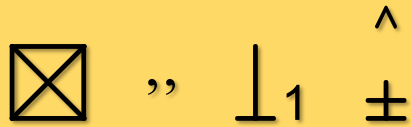




Amarillo by mornin'



Up from San Antone



Everything that I got



Is just what I've got on



When that sun is high



in that Texas sky

⊥₁' ([^]⊙ [^]⋈⋈⋈ > · / ÷ ⊥ [↓]⋆ [↑]⋆ ♥ ↑

I'll be buckin' at the county fair

××⊥ > · ⊔ ↑

Amarillo by mornin'

××⊥ ⊥₁' ([^]⊙ · <

Amarillo, I'll be there

×
⊥₃) ⊔₁+ ⋈⋈⋈ ⊙ ××⊥

They took my saddle in Houston

)
⋈ ⊥₁+ ⊔⋈ ⊙ ××⊥

Broke my leg in Santa Fe

[^]⊙ ⊥₁+ ⋈⋈ + \ ⊔ → ♥ →

Lost my wife and a girlfriend

\ ⊔ / ⊔ →

Somewhere along the way

→ ⊥₁' (⊕ ⊙ » 8

But I'll be lookin' for 8

„ ⊙ ⊥₃ ⊠ → ./ □ ▽ ◀

when they pull that gate

+ ⊥₁ ♥ ↑ (?) ./ ⊥ ⊕ - ⊕ ⊙

And I hope that judge ain't blind

×× ▽ > · ◡ ↑

Amarillo by mornin'

×× ▽ ⊕ ⊥₁ + ◡

Amarillo's on my mind

×× ▽ > · ◡ ↑

Amarillo by mornin'

↑ |> ××◻

Up from San Antone

⊠ ” ⊥₁ ±[^]

Everything that I got

⊙[^] ⊙₁^v ” ⊠ ⊥₁ ±[^] ↘

Is just what I've got on

⊥₁ - ±[^] \ ○)⊗

I ain't got a dime

→ ” ⊥₁ ±[^] ⊙[^] ⊥₁+

but what I got is mine

⊥₁ -! ×⊗^v → ⊠[^] ⊠[^] ⊥₁'⊙[^] ⊠^v

I ain't rich but Lord I'm free



Amarillo by mornin'



Amarillo's where I'll be



Amarillo by mornin'



Amarillo's where I'll be