

# Amarillo Sky

Jason Aldean

He gets up before the dawn  
Packs a lunch and a thermos full of coffee  
It's another day in the dusty haze  
Those burnin' rays are wearing down his body  
And diesel's worth the price of gold  
It's the cheapest grain he's ever sold  
But he's still holding on  
He just takes the tractor another round  
And pulls the plow across the ground  
And sends up another prayer  
He says, "Lord, I never complain, I never ask why  
But please don't let my dream to run dry  
Underneath, underneath this Amarillo sky"  
That hailstorm back in '83  
Sure did take a toll on his family  
But he stayed strong and carried on  
Just like his dad and granddad did before him  
On his knees, every night he prays  
"Please let my crops and children grow"  
'Cause that's all he's ever known  
He just takes the tractor another round  
And pulls the plow across the ground  
And sends up another prayer  
He says, "Lord, I never complain, I never ask why  
But please don't let my dream run dry  
Underneath, underneath this Amarillo sky"  
And he takes the tractor another round  
Another round, another round  
And he takes the tractor another round  
Another round  
He says, "I never complain, I never ask why  
But please don't let my dreams run dry  
Underneath, underneath this Amarillo sky"  
Underneath this Amarillo sky

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>