

# Early Morning Rain



C Dm G7 C

C Em Dm G7 C  
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,

Dm G7 C  
And an achin' in my heart, and my pocket's full of sand.

C Dm G7 C  
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved one so,

Em Dm G7 C  
In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.

C Em Dm G7 C  
Out on runway number nine, big 707 set to go.

Dm G7 C  
But I'm out here on the grass, where the pavement never grows.

Dm G7 C  
Well the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast.

C Em Dm G7 C  
There she goes my friend, she's rollin' out at last.

C Em Dm G7 C  
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high.

C Dm G7 C  
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she flies.

C Dm G7 C  
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines.

C Dm G7 C  
She'll be flyin' o'er my home, in about three hours time.

C Em Dm G7 C  
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me.

C Dm G7 C  
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold & drunk as I might be.

C Em Dm G7 C  
Can't jump a jet plane, like I can a freight train.

C Dm G7 C  
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

C Dm G7 C  
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.