## **EARLY MORNING RAIN**

(E), (A), (D)8

(D) In the early morning (F#m) rain,

(Em) with a (A) dollar in my (D) hand.

With an aching in my (Em) heart, (A) and my pocket full of (D) sand.

I'm a long way from (Em) home, (A) and I miss my darlin' (D) so.

In the early morning (F#) rain, (E) with (A) no place to (D) go.

(D) Out on runway number (F#m) nine,

(Em) a big (A) 707 set to (D) go.

But I'm stuck here on the (Em) grass, (A) where the cold winds (D) blow.

Where the liquor tasted (Em) good, (A) and the women all were (D) fast.

Well there she goes my (F#) friend, (E) she's (A) rollin' now at (D) last.

(D) Hear the mighty engines (F#m) roar,

(Em) see the (A) silver bird on (D) high.

She's away and westward (Em) bound, (A) far a bove the clouds she'll (D) fly.

Where the morning rain don't (Em) fall, (A) and the sun always (D) shines.

She'll be flying ore my (F#) home, (E) in (A) about three hours (D) time.

(D) This old airports got me (F#m) down,

(Em) it's no (A) earthly good to (D) me.

Cause I'm stuck here on the (Em) ground, (A) cold and drunk as I can (D) be.

You can't jump a jet (Em) plane, (A) like you can an old freight (D) train.

So I'd best be on my (F#) way, (E) in (A) the early morning (D) rain.

## **TAG**

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