**Early Morning Rain**

Capo 3

D G A G D G

D A

In the early morning rain

G D

With a dollar in my hand

 A

With an aching in my heart

G D

And my pockets full of sand

 A

I m a long ways from home

G D

And I missed my loved one so

 A

In the early morning rain

G D

With no place to go

 A

Out on runway number nine

G D

Big 707 set to go

 A

But I m stuck here in the grass

G D

Where the cold wind blows

 A

Now the liquor tasted good

G D

And the women all were fast

 A

Well there she goes my friend

G D G A G D G D

She s rolling down at last

 A

Hear the mighty engines roar

G D

See the silver bird on high

 A

She s away and westward bound

G D

Far above the clouds she flies

 A

Where the morning rain don t fall

G D

And the sun always shines

 A

She ll be flying over my home

G D G A G D G D

In about three hours time

 A

This old airport s got me down

G D

It s no earthly good to me

 A

Cause I m stuck here on the ground

G D

As cold and drunk as I can be

 A

You can t jump a jet plane

G D

Like you can a freight train

 A

So I best be on my way

G D

In the early morning rain

 A

You can t jump a jet plane

G D

Like you can a freight train

 A

So I best be on my way

G D

In the early morning rain