

# In The Early Morning Rain

D F#m - A D  
In the early morning rain, With a dollar in my hand  
Em - A D  
With an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand  
Em - A D  
I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so  
F#m - A D  
In the early morning rain, With no place to go

F#m - A D  
Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go  
Em - A D  
But I m stuck here in the grass, Where the cold wind blows  
Em - A D  
Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast  
F#m - A D  
Well there she goes my friend, She s rolling down at last

F#m - A D  
Hear the mighty engines roar, See the silver bird on high  
Em - A D  
She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she flies  
Em - A D  
Where the morning rain don t fall, And the sun always shines  
F#m - A D  
She ll be flying over my home, In about three hours time

F#m - A D  
This old airport's got me down, It s no earthly good to me  
Em - A D  
Cause I m stuck here on the ground, As cold and drunk as I can be  
Em - A D  
You can t jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train  
F#m - A D  
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain

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