## **In The Early Morning Rain**

(Capo up 4 frets - Key of E)  C Em - G C
In the early morning rain, With a dollar in my hand  Dm - G  C
With an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand
I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so <b>Em - G</b>
In the early morning rain, With no place to go $Em - G$
Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go $Dm - G$
But I'm stuck here in the grass, Where the cold wind blows $Dm - G$
Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast <b>Em - G</b>
Well there she goes my friend, She's rolling down at last <b>Em - G</b>
Hear the mighty engines roar, See the silver bird on high
She's away and westward bound, Far above the clouds she flies  **Dm - G**  C**
Where the morning rain don t fall, And the sun always shines  Em - G  C
She'll be flying over my home, In about three hours time  Em - G  C
This old airport's got me down, It's no earthly good to me  Dm - G  C
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, As cold and drunk as I can be $\mathbf{Dm} - \mathbf{G}$
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train  Em - G  C
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain  Dm - G  C
You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train  Em - G  C
So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain