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

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