Early Morning Rain

F //// X2

F	C B ^b F
	In the early morning rain, With a dollar in my hand
F	G ^m B ^b F
	With an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand
F	G ^m B ^b F
	I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so
F	С В ^b F
	In the early morning rain, With no place to go

Bb С F F Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go **G**^m Bb F F But I'm stuck here on the ground, Where the cold wind blows **G**^m Bb F F Now the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast B^{b} С F F Well there she goes my friend, She's rolling down at last

FCCB^bB^bFF

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F
C
B<sup>b</sup>
F

Hear the mighty engines roar,
See the silver bird on high

F
G<sup>m</sup>
B<sup>b</sup>
F

She's away and westward bound,
Far above the clouds she flies
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FG^mB^bFWhere the morning rain don't fall,And the sun always shinesFCB^bFShe'll be flying over my home,In about three hours time

FCCB^bB^bFF

Bb F С This old airport's got me down, It's no earthly good to me \mathbf{G}^{m} Bb F F 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, As cold and drunk as I can be $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$ G^{m} F F You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train Bb С F F So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain G^m Bb F F You can't jump a jet plane, Like you can a freight train Bb С F F So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain Bb F С F F So I best be on my way, In the early morning rain ///

