

In The Early Morning Rain Elvis Presley

C	G7	Dm	G7	C
In the early morning rain	with a dollar in my hand			
	Dm	G7		C
And an aching in my heart	and my pockets full of sand			
	Dm	G7		C
I'm a long ways from home	and I missed my loved one so			
	G7	Dm	G7	C
In the early morning rain	with no place to go			
	G7	Dm	G7	C
Out on runway number nine	big 707 set to go			
	Dm	G7		C
Well I'm out here on the grass	where the pavement never grows			
	Dm	G7		C
Where the liquor tasted good	and the women all were fast			
	G7	Dm	G7	C
There she goes my friend	she's rolling out at last			
	G7	Dm	G7	C
Hear the mighty engines roar	see the silver bird on high			
	Dm	G7		C
She's away and westward bound	far above the clouds she flies			
	Dm	G7		C
Where the morning rain don't fall	and the sun always shines			
	G7	Dm	G7	C
She'll be flying over my home	in about three hours time			
	G7	Dm	G7	C
This old airports got me down	it's no earthly good to me			
	Dm	G7		C
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground	cold and drunk as I might be			
	Dm	G7		C
Can't jump a jet plane	like you can a freight train			
	G7	Dm	G7	C
So I best be on my way	in the early morning rain			
	Dm	G7		C
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	Dm	G7		C
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