IN THE EARLY MORNING RAIN

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

Dm G7

So I best be on my way $% \operatorname{mod}$ in the early morning rain

Dm G7

So I best be on my way $% \operatorname{mod}$ in the early morning rain