

Early Mornin' Rain

Elvis Presley

Intro: A C E E- G E D C Dm G C G

C E- Dm G C
In the early mornin rain, With a dollar in my hand
C Dm G C
And an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand
C Dm G C
I m a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so
C E- Dm G C
In the early mornin rain, With no place to go

C E- Dm G C
Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go
C Dm G C
Well I m out here on the grass, Where the pavement never grows
C Dm G C
Where the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast
C E- Dm G C
There she goes my friend, She s rolling out at last

C E- Dm G C
Hear the mighty engines roar , See the silver wing on high
C Dm G C
She s away and westward bound, For above the clouds she flies
C Dm G C
Where the mornin rain don t fall, And the sun always shines
C E- Dm G C
She ll be flying over my home, In about three hours time
C E- Dm G C
This ol airport s got me down, It s no earthly good to me
C Dm G C
Cause I m stuck here on the ground, Cold and drunk as I might be
C Dm G C
Can t jump a jet plane , Like you can a freight train
C E- Dm G C
So I best be on my way, In the early mornin rain
C Dm G C
So I best be on my way, In the early mornin rain
g,a,c,e,g,e,d,c, Dm G C
So I best be on my way, In the early mornin rain