Early Morning Rain – PP&M / Gordon Lightfoot

G Am D7 Bm G with a dollar in my hand In the early mornin' rain D7 Am G And an achin' in my heart and my pocket's full of sand Am **D7** G I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved one so Bm Am D7 In the early mornin' rain with no place to go

G Bm Am D7 G Out on runway number nine big 707 set to go G Am D7 But I'm out here on the grass where the pavement never grows D7 Am Well the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast Am Bm D7 G she's a-rollin' down at last There she goes my friend

G Bm Am D7 G see the silver wing on high Hear the mighty engines roar **D7** Am G G She's away and westward bound far above the clouds she'll fly G Am D7 G Where the mornin' rain don't fall and the sun always shines Am D7 G Bm She'll be flyin' over my home in about three hour's time

Bm Am D7 G G This old airport's got me down it's no earthly good to me Am D7 G 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground cold and drunk as I might be G D7 Am Can't jump a jet plane like ya can a freight train Am D7 G Bm G So I'd best be on my way in the early mornin' rain G Am D7 So I'd best be on my way in the early mornin' rain