

**G** **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**  
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,  
**Am** **D7** **G**  
And an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.  
**G** **Am** **D7** **G**  
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved one so,  
**Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**  
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.  
**Am** **D7** **G**  
But I'm out here on the grass, where the pavement never grows.  
**Am** **D7** **G**  
Well the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast.  
**G** **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**  
There she goes my friend, now she's rollin' down at last.

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

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