

Early Morning Rain (G) (2-5-21) PP&M

Intro: G G G

1. In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,
and an aching in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved one so,
in the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.
2. Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,
but I'm out here on the grass, where the pavement never grows.
Well, the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,
there she goes my friend, she is rollin' down at last.
3. Hear the mighty engine roar, see the silver wing on high,
she's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly .
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,
She'll be flyin' o'er my home, in about three hours time.
4. This old airport's 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 ,
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.