

INTRO: D A G D D/ (as in first 2 lines)

VERSE 1

D A
In the early morning rain
G D
With a dollar in my hand
Em
With an aching in my heart
G D
And my pockets full of sand
Em
I'm a long way from home
A G D
Lord I miss my loved ones so
A
In the early morning rain
G D G D/
With no place to go

VERSE 2

D A
Out on runway number nine
G D
Big seven oh seven set to go
Em
And I'm stuck here in the grass
G D
With a pain that ever grows
Em
Now the liquor tasted good
G D
And the women all were fast
A
Well there she goes my friend
G D G D/
She'll be rolling down at last

Strum 1 2 & 3 & 4 &

VERSE 3

D A
Hear the mighty engines roar
G D
See the silver wing on high
Em
She's away and westward bound
G D
Far above the clouds she'll fly
Em
Where the morning rain don't fall
G D
And the sun always shines
A
She'll be flying o'er my home
G D G D
In about three hours time

VERSE 4

D A
This old airport's got me down
G D
It's no earthly good to me Em
And I'm stuck here on the ground
G D
As cold and drunk as I can be

D Em
**You can't jump a jet plane
G D
Like you can a freight train
A
So I best be on my way
G D G D/
In the early morning rain

ENDING Repeat last 4 lines **