## Elvis Presley - Early Morning Rain

Tom: C
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
And an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so C E- Dm G C

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\begin{array}{lllll}
\text { C } & \text { E- } & \text { Dm } & \text { G } & \text { C }
\end{array}
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Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go
UIII U

Well I'm out here on the grass, Where the pavement never grows 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

Hear the mighty engines roar , See the silver wing on high 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 So I best be on my way, In the early mornin' rain C $\quad$ Dm G 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 C

E- Dm G

## Acordes




