

## **Elvis Presley - Early Morning Rain**

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Intro: A C E E- G E D C Dm G C G
                              Dm
In the early mornin' rain, With a dollar in my hand
                      Dm
And an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand
                      Dm
\ensuremath{\mathrm{I'm}} a long ways from home, And \ensuremath{\mathrm{I}} missed my loved one so
                      E-
                              Dm
In the early mornin' rain, With no place to go
                              Dm
Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go
Well I'm out here on the grass, Where the pavement never grows
C Dm G C Where the liquor tasted good, And the women all were fast
{f C} E- {f Dm} {f G} C There she goes my friend, She's rolling out at last
                                   Dm
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Hear the mighty engines roar , See the silver wing on high
                         Dm
She's away and westward bound, For above the clouds she flies
{\color{red}C} {\color{red}Dm} {\color{red}G} {\color{red}C} Where the mornin' rain don't fall, And the sun always shines
                         E- Dm G
She'll be flying over my home, In about three hours time
                                 Dm
                           F-
This ol' 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
Can't jump a jet plane , Like you can a freight train
                   E-
                          Dm
So I best be on my way, In the early mornin' rain
                   Dm
So I best be on my way, In the early mornin' rain
g,a,c,e,g,e,d,c, Dm G
So I best be on my way, In the early mornin' rain
```

## **Acordes**

