

Elvis Presley - Early Morning Rain

Tom: C
Intro: A C E E- G E D C Dm G C G

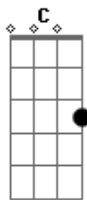
C E- Dm G C
In the early mornin' rain, With a dollar in my hand
C Dm G C
And an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand
C Dm G C
I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so
C E- Dm G C
In the early mornin' rain, With no place to go

C E- Dm G C
Out on runway number nine, Big 707 set to go
C Dm G C
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
C E- Dm G C
There she goes my friend, She's rolling out at last

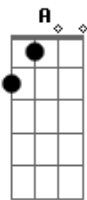
C E- Dm G C

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

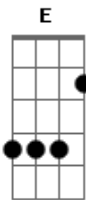
Acordes



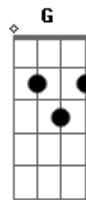
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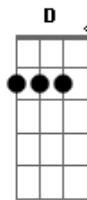
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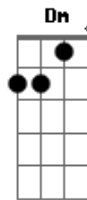
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