

Early Morning Rain

By Gordon Lightfoot

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D]

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

Out on runway number [A] nine, big [G] seven-o-seven set to [D] go [G] [D]
But I'm stuck here in the [G] grass with a pain that ever [D] rows [G] [D]
Now the liquor tasted [G] good [A] and the women all were [D] fast [G] [D]
Well now there she goes my [A] friend, [G] she's a-rolling down at [D] last [G] [D]

Hear the mighty engines [A] roar, see the [G] silver wing on [D] high [G] [D]
She's away and westward [G] bound, far above the clouds she'll [D] fly [G] [D]
Where the morning rain don't [G] fall and the [A] sun always [D] shines [G] [D]
She'll be flying over my [A] home in [G] about three hours [D] time [G] [D]

This old airport's got me [A] down, it's no [G] earthly good to [D] me [G] [D]
'Cause I'm stuck here on the [G] ground, as cold and drunk as I can [D] be [G] [D]
You can't jump a jet [G] plane like you [A] can a freight [D] train [G] [D]
So I'd best be on my [A] way in the [G] early morning [D] rain [G] [D]