

Early Morning Rain

Gordon Lightfoot

B Dm Cm F7 B

B Dm
In the early mornin' rain,
Cm B
with a dollar in my hand,
Cm
With an achin' in my heart,
F7 B
and my pocket's full of sand.

B Cm
I'm a long way from home,
F7 B
and I miss my loved one so,
Dm
In the early mornin' rain,
Cm B
with no place to go.

B Dm
Out on runway number nine,
Cm B
big 707 set to go.
Cm
But I'm out here on the grass,
F7 B
with a pain that ever grows.

Cm
Well the liquor tasted good,
F7 B
and the women all were fast.
Dm
There she goes my friend,
Cm B
she's rollin' down at last.

B Dm
Hear the mighty engines roar,
Cm B
see the silver wing on high.
Cm
She's away and westward bound,
F7 B
far above the clouds she flies.

B Cm
Where the mornin' rain don't fall,
F7 B
and the sun always shines.
Dm
She'll be flyin' o'er my home,
Cm B
in about three hours time.

B Dm

This old airport's got me down,
Cm **B**
it's no earthly good to me.
B **Cm**
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground,
F7 **B**
cold and drunk as I might be.

B **Cm**
You can't jump a jet plane,
F7 **B**
like you can a freight train.
B **Dm**
|: So I'd best be on my way,
Cm **B**
in the early mornin' rain. :|