

6 3 2 6 1 3 2
I am a good gui-tar-ist

In the Early Mornin' Rain

G (2x) Bm (2x) Am D9 G (4x)
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand
Am (2x) D9 (2x) G (4x)
With an achin' in my heart and my pockets full of sand
Am (2x) D9 (2x) G (4x)
I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved one so
Bm (2x) Am D9 G (2x)
In the early mornin' rain and no place to go

Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go
Well I'm standin' on the grass where the cold wind blows
Well, the liquor tasted good and the women were all fast
Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last

Hear the might engines roar, see the silver bird on high
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines
She'll be flyin' o'er my home in about three hours' time.

Well this old airport's go me down, it's no earthly good to me
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
So I best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain