

Elvis Presley - Early Morning Rain

Tom: C

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

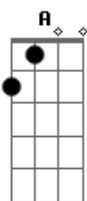
C E- Dm G C
 In the early mornin' rain, With a dollar in my hand
 C Dm G C
 And an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand
 C Dm G C
 I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so
 C E- Dm G C
 In the early mornin' rain, With no place to go
 C E- Dm G C
 Out on runway number nine, Big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

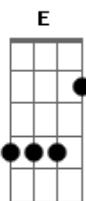
Acordes



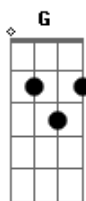
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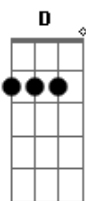
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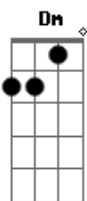
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