

# Elvis Presley - Early Morning Rain

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

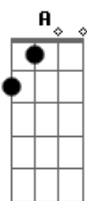
C E- Dm G C  
In the early mornin' rain, With a dollar in my hand  
C Dm G C  
And an aching in my heart, And my pockets full of sand  
C Dm G C  
I'm a long ways from home, And I missed my loved one so  
C E- Dm G C  
In the early mornin' rain, With no place to go  
  
C E- Dm G C  
Out on runway number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

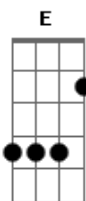
## Acordes



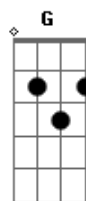
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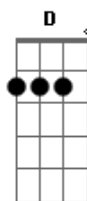
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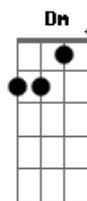
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