

| C | Em | Dm G7 | C | 1 2 |

Early morning—Evis Presley

C ^{Em}~~G7~~ | Dm G7 | C |
In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand

C Dm G7 C
And an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand

C Dm G7 C
I'm a long ways from home and I missed my loved one so

C ^{G7}~~Em~~ | Dm G7 | C |
In the early morning rain with no place to go

C ^{Em}~~G7~~ | Dm G7 | C |
Out on runway number nine big 707 set to go

C Dm G7 C |
Well I'm out here on the grass where the pavement never grows

C Dm G7 C |
Where the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast

C ^{G7}~~Em~~ | Dm G7 | C |
There she goes my friend she's rolling out at last

C ^{Em}~~G7~~ | Dm G7 | C |
Hear the mighty engines roar see the silver bird on high

C Dm G7 C |
She's away and westward bound far above the clouds she flies

C Dm G7 C |
Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines

C ^{G7}~~Em~~ | Dm G7 | C |
She'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

C ^{Em}~~G7~~ | Dm G7 | C |
This old airports got me down it's no earthly good to me

C Dm G7 C |
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground cold and drunk as I might be

| C | Dm | G7 | C |
Can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
C | ~~G7~~ | Dm | G7 | C |
So I best be on my way in the early morning rain

C | Dm | G7 | C |
So I best be on my way in the early morning rain

| C | Dm | G7 | C | C | C |
So I best be on my way in the early morning rain

| C |