

# 朝 の 雨

1

G Bm Am D7 G  
In the early morning rain With a dollar in my hand

G Am D7 G  
And a aching in my heart And a pocket full of sand

G Am D7 G  
I'm a long way from home And I miss my love ones so

G Bm Am D7 G  
In the early morning rain with no place to go

2

G Bm Am D7 G  
Out on runway number nine Big seven-0-seven set to go

G Am D7 G  
Well I'm out here on the grass Where pavement never grows

G Am D7 G  
Will the liquor taste as good And the women over past

G Bm Am D7 G  
There she goes my friend She's rolling down the line

3

G Bm Am D7 G  
Hear the mighty engines roar See the silver wings on high  
Hear the mighty engines roar See the silver wings on high

G Am D7 G  
She's away a westward bound Far above the clouds she'll fly

G Am D7 G  
Where the morning rain doesn't fall And the sun always shines

G Bm Am D7 G  
She'll be flying over my home In about three hours time

4

G Bm Am D7 G  
This old airports got me down It's no earthly good to me

G Am D7 G  
Cause I'm stuck on the ground Cold and drunk as I might be

G Am D7 G  
Can't jump a jet plane Like I can with a freight trains  
Can't jump a plane Like a freight trains

G Bm Am D7 G  
So I best be on my way In the early morning rain

G Am D7 G  
So I best be on my way In the early morning rain