

## Jerry Lee Lewis

### "Early Morning Rain"

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In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand  
With an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand  
I'm a long way from home and I miss my loved ones so  
In the early morning rain with no place to go

Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to  
go  
But I'm stuck here in the grass with a pain that ever  
Grows  
Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were  
fast  
Well now there she goes my friend, she's a-rolling  
down  
At last

Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on  
high

She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds  
She'll fly  
Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always  
Shines  
She'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

This old airport's got 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'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

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