

## Roy Drusky "Early Morning Rain"

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(Four o'clock in the morning and it's been raining  
Little paddles of water reflect the thousand thin points  
of color  
As neon signs shine and glimmer down into them  
There's a sad unshaven face looking back at me  
From one of those little ponds that keeps asking how  
did I get here where can I go  
And even if I got there this aching in my heart would go  
with me)

In the early morning rain with a dollar in my hand  
And an aching in my heart and my pockets full of sand  
I'm a long long way from home and I miss my loved  
ones so  
In the early morning rain with no place to go  
Out on runway No 9 big 7-0-7 set to go  
But I'm stuck here in the grass where the cold wind  
blows  
Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were  
fast  
Well there she goes my friend she's a rolling now at  
last  
[ guitar ]  
Hear that mighty engines roar see the silver bird 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  
shine  
She'll be flying o'er 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 big jet plane like you can an old  
freight train  
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

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