```
No Plane On Sunday
Jimmy Buffett
```

```
#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
#
Date: Mon, 03 Jun 96 21:12:10 -0700
From: Chris Nesin
No Plane on Sunday
By Jimmy Buffett
>From the Album Floridays
Chords by Brandon Perry
Capo on 2
In key of D. Throughout song D is played alternating opening the back two
fingers. Listen to the song first.
Intro: Eb Eb(alt)
Eb(alt) Eb
You can throw your luggage down
loose your cool and stomp around
                              Eb(alt) Eb
          G#
there ain t nothin, nothin you can do
Eb(alt) Eb
Wipe away your girlfriends tears
go to the bar and have some beers
          G#
                                   Eb(alt) Eb
there ain t no way, that bird s getting through
Chorus
G#
           Eb
No Plane on Sunday
Maybe be one come Monday
just a hopeless situation
                                   C# G# C# G#
make the best of it s bout all you can do
          Eb(alt) Eb
```

```
till we get through.
Eb(alt) Eb
Overheard the engineer
say something bout the landing gear
                                     Eb(alt) Eb
now were running strictly on island time
Eb(alt) Eb
I know you got someone back home
so do I it s tough alone
                              Eb(alt) Eb
aw, come on, it s just minor crime
Chorus
G#
             Eb
No Plane on Sunday
Вb
                     G#
                            Eb
check it again come Monday
just a hopeless situation
                                        C# G# C# G#
make the best of it s bout all you can do
             Eb(alt) Eb
till we get through.
Bridge
G#
                        C#
Shouldn t spend these precious hours
                      C# C# Eb C#
trying to figure this out
C#
We don t know where the story ends
lets don t just go back to just being friends
Solo G# Eb G# C# F# C# C# G# C# G# Bb Eb(alt) Eb
Eb(alt) Eb
So they were walking on the beach
quarter moon within their reach
so they stole it and tucked it in their hearts
Eb(alt) Eb
That s when they heard the engines hum
and realized the dawn had come
```

G# Eb(alt) Eb

it was over, over from the start.

Chorus

G# Eb

No Plane on Sunday

Bb G# Ek

just another lonely Monday

just a hopeless situation

Bb C# G# C# G#

make the best of it s bout all you can do

Bb Eb(alt) Eb

till we get through.

Eb Bb Eb(alt) Eb

whoa, till we get through

Eb Bb Eb(alt) Eb

whoa, baby what s new

Eb Bb Eb(alt) Eb

whoa, till we get through

song