**No Plane On Sunday**
**Jimmy Buffett**

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:  **C# C#**(alt)

**C#**(alt) **C#**
You can throw your luggage down

loose your cool and stomp around
            **F#**                          **C#**(alt) **C#**
there ain t nothin, nothin you can do

**C#**(alt) **C#**
Wipe away your girlfriends tears

go to the bar and have some beers
            **F#**                          **C#**(alt) **C#**
there ain t no way, that bird s getting through

Chorus
**F#**           **C#**
No Plane on Sunday
**G#**                    **F#**     **C#**
Maybe be one come Monday

just a hopeless situation
        **G#**                                **B F# B F#**
make the best of it s bout all you can do
**G#**           **C#**(alt) **C#**

till we get through.

**C#**(alt) **C#**
Overheard the engineer

say something bout the landing gear
      **F#**                     **C#**(alt) **C#**
now were running strictly on island time

**C#**(alt) **C#**
I know you got someone back home

so do I it s tough alone
   **F#**               **C#**(alt) **C#**
aw, come on, it s just minor crime

Chorus
**F#**          **C#**
No Plane on Sunday
**G#**               **F#**    **C#**
check it again come Monday

just a hopeless situation
     **G#**                   **B F# B F#**
make the best of it s bout all you can do
**G#**       **C#**(alt) **C#**
till we get through.

Bridge
**F#**               **B**
Shouldn t spend these precious hours
     **E**           **B B C# B**
trying to figure this out
**B**            **E**
We don t know where the story ends
              **C#**
lets don t just go back to just being friends

Solo  **F# C# F# B E B B F# B F# G# C#**(alt) **C#**

**C#**(alt) **C#**
So they were walking on the beach

quarter moon within their reach
        **F#**          **C#**(alt) **C#**
so they stole it and tucked it in their hearts

**C#**(alt) **C#**
That s when they heard the engines hum

and realized the dawn had come

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      F#                           C#(alt) C#
it was over, over from the start.


Chorus
F#            C#
No Plane on Sunday
G#                        F#      C#
just another lonely Monday

just a hopeless situation
        G#                                    B F# B F#
make the best of it s bout all you can do
G#            C#(alt) C#
till we get through.

C#  G#              C#(alt) C#
whoa, till we get through
C#  G#              C#(alt) C#
whoa, baby what s new
C#  G#              C#(alt) C#
whoa, till we get through


song
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