No Plane On Sunday
Jimmy Buffett

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#--------------------------------PLEASE NOTE--------------------------------#
#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. #
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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: **E E**(alt)

E(alt) **E**
You can throw your luggage down

loose your cool and stomp around
    A   **E**(alt) **E**
there ain t nothin, nothin you can do

E(alt) **E**
Wipe away your girlfriends tears

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

Chorus
A   **E**
No Plane on Sunday
B   **A** **E**
Maybe be one come Monday

just a hopeless situation
   B   **D A D A**
make the best of it s bout all you can do
B   **E**(alt) **E**

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till we get through.

E(alt) E
Overheard the engineer

say something bout the landing gear
          A                            E(alt) E
now were running strictly on island time

E(alt) E
I know you got someone back home

so do I it s tough alone
    A                            E(alt) E
aw, come on, it s just minor crime


Chorus
A           E
No Plane on Sunday
B                     A      E
check it again come Monday

just a hopeless situation
        B                            D A D A
make the best of it s bout all you can do
B           E(alt) E
till we get through.


Bridge
A                     D
Shouldn t spend these precious hours
          G                 D D E D
trying to figure this out
D                     G
We don t know where the story ends
                            E
lets don t just go back to just being friends

Solo  A E A D G D D A D A B E(alt) E

E(alt) E
So they were walking on the beach

quarter moon within their reach
                    A                 E(alt) E
so they stole it and tucked it in their hearts

E(alt) E
That s when they heard the engines hum

and realized the dawn had come
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            A                      E(alt) E
it was over, over from the start.


Chorus
A           E
No Plane on Sunday
B                       A     E
just another lonely Monday

just a hopeless situation
        B                          D A D A
make the best of it s bout all you can do
B           E(alt) E
till we get through.

E  B               E(alt) E
whoa, till we get through
E  B               E(alt) E
whoa, baby what s new
E  B               E(alt) E
whoa, till we get through


song
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