

And get down, hurry down,

Bb

There s people waiting for you oh

G#

And why why why won t anybody fly

Ebm

Bb

This plane home?

Ebm

Bb

Ebm

You ran away to the sun in California.

Ebm

Bb

I ll stay the same

Eb

Ebm

Under gray skies I ll come undone,

B

C#

And I know on holiday,

B

C#

Ebm

C#

The green green grass of holiday.

CHORUS x3:

Ebm

So look down, look down,

Bb

Everybody loves you oh

G#

And my my my can anybody fly

Ebm

Bb

This plane home?

Ebm

And get down, hurry down,

Bb

There s people waiting for you oh

G#

And why why why won t anybody fly

Ebm

Bb

This plane home?