Jimmy Buffett "No Plane On Sunday"

Visit "No Plane On Sunday" on MotoLyrics.com

By: jimmy buffett, michael utley 1986

You can throw your luggage down
Lose your cool and stomp around
But there's nothin', nothin' you can do
Wipe away your girlfriend's tears
Go to the bar and have some beers
There ain't no way that bird's gettin' through

Chorus:

No plane on sunday
Maybe be one come monday
Just a hopeless situation
Make the best of it's all you can do
'til they get through

Overheard the engineer
Say somethin' 'bout the landin' gear
Now we're runnin' strictly on island time
I know you got someone back home
So do I it's tough alone
Aw come on, it's just a minor crime

Chorus:

No plane on sunday Check it again come monday Just a hopeless situation Make the best of it's 'bout all you can do Baby it's true

Shouldn't spend these precious hours tryin' to figure this out We don't know where the story ends Let's don't go back to just bein' friends

(instrumental)

So they went walkin' on the beach Quarter moon within their reach So they stole it and tucked it in their hearts

That's when they heard the engines hum

And realized the dawn had come It was over, over from the start

Chorus:

No plane on sunday Just another lonely monday Aw make the best of a bad situation's 'bout all you can do Baby it's true

Whoa oh oh oh baby it's true Oh oh oh oh baby what's new Oh oh oh oh baby what's new

Visit <u>Jimmy Buffett</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.