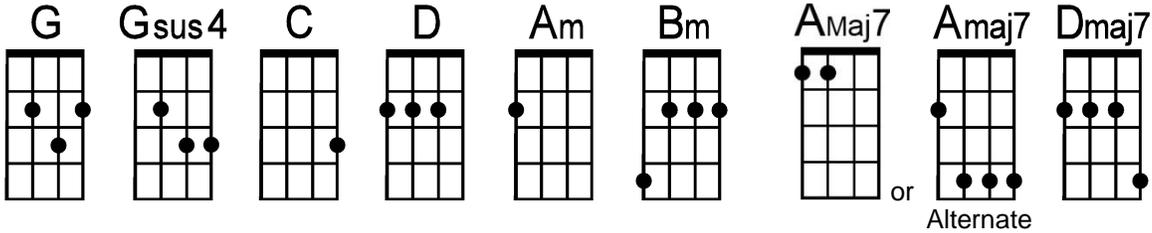


Come Monday

by Jimmy Buffett (1974)

1/29/24



Intro: G . . Gsus4 | G . . Gsus4 | G . . Gsus4 | G . . Gsus4 |

(sing d)

G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .
Headin' up— to San Fran-cisco— for the Labor Day weekend— show—
. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
I've got my Hush Pup-pies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n' roll—
Am . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . . |
And Honey— I did-n't know— that I'd be missin' you so—

Chorus: C . . . | G . . . |
Come Mon-day— it'll be all— right—
C . . . | D . . . |
Come Mon-day— I'll be hold-in' you tight
. . . | G . . . Bm . . . | C . . . D
I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
. . . | C . . . D . . . | G . . . Gsus4 | G . . . Gsus4 |
And I just want you back by my side—

G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . | . . .
Yes— it's been quite a summer— Rent-a-cars— and west-bound— trains
. . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
And now— you're off on— va-cation— somethin'— you tried to ex—plain—
Am . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . . |
And Darlin'— I love you so— that's the reason— I just let you go—

Chorus: C . . . | G . . . |
Come Mon-day— it'll be all— right—
C . . . | D . . . |
Come Mon-day— I'll be hold-in' you tight
. . . | G . . . Bm . . . | C . . . D
I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
. . . | C . . . D . . . | G . . . Gsus4 | G . . . Gsus4 |
And I just want you back by my side—

Bridge: Amaj7 . . . | Dmaj7 . . . |
 I can't— help it honey—
 Amaj7 . . . | Dmaj7 . . . |
 you're that much a part of me now—
 Amaj7 . . . | Dmaj7 . . .
 Re-mem-ber that night in Mon-tana
 . | C . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 When we said there'd be no room for doubt—? | . . . |
 F . . . | C . . . | G . . . Gsus4 | G . . . Gsus4 |

G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 I hope you're en-joyin' the scenery— I know that it's pretty up there—
 . . . | C . . . | D . . . | G . . . |
 We can go hikin' on Tuesday— with you I'd— walk an-y-where—
 Am . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Cali-fornia has worn me quite thin— I— just can't wait to see you a—gain—

Chorus: | C . . . | G . . . |
 Come Mon-day— it'll be all— right—
 | C . . . | D . . . |
 Come Mon-day— I'll be hold-in' you tight
 . | G . . . Bm . . . | C . . . D
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 . | C . . . D . . . | G . . . |
 And I just want you back by my side—
 . | G . . . Bm . . . | C . . . D
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 . | C . . . D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G\
 And I just want you back by my si—i—ide—