

Trains and Boats and Planes

music: Burt Bacharach lyrics: Hal David 1964

Verse 1

A Asus4 A Asus4 A
Trains and boats and planes are passing by,

Asus4 D Dsus2 D
They mean a trip to Paris or Rome

Dsus2 A Asus4 A
to some one else but not for me,

Asus4 F#m
the trains and the boats and planes,

F#m
took you a... way, a... way from me.

Verse 2

A Asus4 A Asus4 A
We were so in love, and high a bove,

Asus4 D Dsus2 D
We had a star to wish up on, wish,

Dsus2 A Asus4 A
And dreams come true, but not for me,

Asus4 F#m
the trains and the boats and planes,

F#m
took you a... way, a... way from me.

Bridge

F#m B F#m
You are from another part of the world,

B F#m
You had to go back a while and then,

B F#m
You said you soon would return again.

B D
I'm waiting here like I promised to.

E E7
I'm waiting here, but where are you?

Verse 3

A Asus4 A Asus4 A
Trains and boats and planes took you a.. way,

Asus4 D Dsus2 D
But every time I see them I pray.

Dsus2 A Asus4 A
And if my prayers can cross the sea,

Asus4 F#m
The trains and the boats and planes

F#m
Will bring you back, back home to me.

