

Capo 3rd fret

Em7 A7  
She packed my bags last night pre-flight

Em7 A7  
Zero hour, nine a.m.

C G Am Am/G D  
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then

Em7 A7  
I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife

Em7 A7  
It's lonely out in space

C G Am Am/G D  
On such a timeless flight

G C G  
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time 'til touch down brings me round again to find

I'm not the man they think I am at home, oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man

C G C  
Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone

G C G  
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time 'til touch down brings me round again to find

I'm not the man they think I am at home, oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man

C G C  
Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone

Em7 A7  
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids

Em7 A7  
In fact, it's cold as hell

C G Am Am/G D  
And there's no one there to raise them if you did

Em7 A7  
And all this science, I don't understand

Em7 A7  
It's just my job five days a week

C G Am Am/G D  
A rocket man, a rocket man

G C G  
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time 'til touch down brings me round again to find

I'm not the man they think I am at home, oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man

C G C  
Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone

G C G  
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time 'til touch down brings me round again to find

I'm not the man they think I am at home, oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man

C G C  
Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone

C G  
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time (repeat and fade)