

Rocket Man

Words & Music:
Elton John & Bernie Taupin

Em7 A9
She packed my bags last night, pre-flight.

Em7 A9
Zero hour, nine A.M.

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

Em7 A9
I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife.

Em7 A9
It's lonely out in space.

C G Am D
On such a timeless flight as this...

CHORUS:

G C
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time

G
'Til touchdown brings me 'round to find

C
I'm not the man they think I am at home

G A9
Oh, no, no, no, I'm a rocket man.

C G
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone.

Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids.

In fact, it's cold as hell.

And there's no one there to raise them if you did.

And all this science, I don't understand.

It's just my job, five days a week.

Rocket man, rocket man.

CHORUS:

C G
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time.

C G
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time.