ROCKET MAN

She packed my bags last night pre-flight Zero hour nine AM And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then I miss the earth so much I miss my wife It's lonely out in space On such a timeless flight	Em A2 Em A2 C G Am Am/g D7 Em7 A2 Em7 A2 C G Am Am/g D7
Chorus X 2 And I think it's gonna be a long long time 'Till touch down brings me round again to fine I'm not the man they think I am at home Oh no no no - I'm a rocket man Rocket man - burning out his fuse up here a	G C G/b A
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids In fact it's cold as hell And there's no one there to raise them if you And all this science I don't understand It's just my job five days a week A rocket man, a rocket man	Em A2

Chorus X 2 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time