Em7 A9	Rocket Man - Elton John / Bernie Taupir
She packed my bags last night - pre-flight	
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	
It's lonely out in space	
C G Am G D	
On such a timeless flight as this	
G C	
And I think it's gonna be a long long time	
G	
Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find	
I'm not the man they think I am at home	
I'm not the man they think I am at home G A9	
Oh no, no, I'm a rocket man C G	
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone	
Nocket man, burnin out his fuse up here alone	
CHORUS	
CHORUS	
Em7 A9	
Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids	
In fact it's cold as hell	
C G Am D	
And there's no one there to raise them if you did	
Em7 A9	
And all this science, I don't understand	
It's just my job five days a-week	
C G Am G D	
Rocket man rocket man	
CHORUS	
CHORUS	
C G	2x
And I think it's gonna be a long long time	