

Rocket Man

Elton John

(Em7) She packed by bag last night, (A) preflight

(Em7) Zero hour, nine (A)a.m.

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

(Em7) I miss the earth so much I miss my (A) wife

(Em7) It's lonely out in (A) space,

(C) On such a (G) timeless (Am) flight (D)

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

'til touchdown brings me 'round again to (G) find

I'm not the man they think I am at (C) home, ah, no no (G) no...

I'm a (A) rocket man

(C) Rocket man burnin' out his fuse up (G) here alone

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

(Em7) Mars ain't the kind of place to (A) raise your kids

(Em7) In fact, it's cold as (A) hell

(C) And there's no one (G) there to (Am) raise them If you (D) did

(Em7) And all this science I don't (A) understand,

(Em7) it's just my job Five days a (A) week

A Rocket (C) Man (G) (Am) Rocket (D) Man

CHORUS

And I think it's gonna be a long, long, time X3