

Rocket Man

Elton John

1. She packed my bags last night, pre-flight,
Zero hour, nine a.m.

And I'm gonna be hi-i-igh as a kite by then

I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife, it's lonely out in space

On such a ti-i-imeless flight

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

Till 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

Rocket Man, burning out his fuse up here alone (2x)

2. Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids, in fact its cold as

hell

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

And all this science, I don't understand, its just my job five days a

week

Rocket ma-a-a-an, Rocket man

R: And I think it's gonna be a long... (2x)