

# Major Tom

I Hate Kate

Standing there alone  
The ship is waiting  
All systems are go  
"Are you sure?"  
Control is not convinced  
But the computer  
Has the evidence  
No need to abort  
The countdown starts

Watching in a trance  
The crew is certain  
Nothing left to chance  
All is working  
Trying to relax  
Up in the capsule  
"Send me up a drink"  
Jokes Major Tom  
The count goes on

4, 3, 2, 1  
Earth below us  
Drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Calling, calling home

Second stage is cut  
We're now in orbit  
Stabilizers up  
Running perfect  
Starting to collect  
Requested data  
"What will it affect  
When all is done?"  
Thinks Major Tom

Back at ground control  
There is a problem  
"Go to rockets full"  
Not responding  
"Hello Major Tom  
Are you receiving?  
Turn the thrusters on  
We're standing by"  
There's no reply

4, 3, 2, 1  
Earth below us  
Drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Calling, calling home

4, 3, 2, 1  
Earth below us  
Drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Coming home

Earth below us  
Drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Coming, coming home  
Home  
Home  
Home