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

And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then I miss the earth so much I miss my wife It gets so lonely out in space
On such a timeless flight

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

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

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids In fact it's cold as hell And it's noone there to raise them if you did And all this science well I don't understand It's just my job five days a week I'm a rocket man, I'm a rocket man

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

And I think it's gonna be a long long time... For a rocket man