

Rocket Man

Naked Eyes

She packed my bags last night pre-flight
Zero hour nine am
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then

I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife
It's lonely out in space
On such a timeless flight

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

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids
In fact, it's cold as hell
And there's no one there to raise them if you did

And all this science I don't understand
It's just my job, five days a week
Rocket man, I'm a rocket man

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
Till touchdown 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
A rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

Burning out his fuse up here alone
Burning out his fuse up here alone
I'm a rocket man, I'm a rocket man
I'm a rocket man