

## 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