

# Major Tom

Peter Schilling

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 effect  
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...

across the stratosphere  
a final message  
'give my wife my love'  
then nothing more

far beneath the ship  
the world is mourning  
they don't realize  
he's alive  
no one understands  
but Major Tom sees  
now the life commands  
this is my home  
I'm coming home

Earth below us  
drifting falling  
floating weightless  
coming home...

Earth below us  
drifting falling  
floating weightless  
coming home...

Earth below us  
drifting falling  
floating weightless  
coming coming home  
home