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 runnning 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