

Gm7 **C / C - Csus4**

She packed my bags last night pre-flight

Gm7 **C / C - Bb**

Zero hour, nine a.m.

Eb / Bb Cm / Eb F / Fsus4 F/C / Fsus4

And I'm gonna be hi__i__igh as a kite by then

Gm7 **C / C - Csus4**

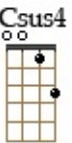
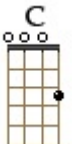
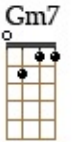
I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife

Gm7 **C / C - Bb**

It's so lonely out in space

Eb / Bb Cm / Eb F / Fsus4 F/C / Eb

On such a ti__i__ime-less flight



Refrain (x 2) **Bb**

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

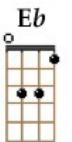
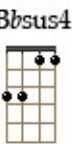
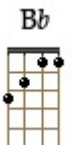
'Till touch down brings me round again to find

I'm not the man they think I am at home

(/) **Bb C / Csus4 - C**

Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man

Eb Bb / Bsus4 - Bb Eb
Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone



Gm7 **C / C - Csus4**

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids

Gm7 **C / C - Bb**

In fact it's cold as hell

Eb / Bb Cm / Bb F / Fsus4 F/C / Fsus4

And there's no one the_re to_ raise them, if you did

Gm7 **C / C - Csus4**

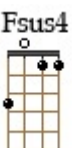
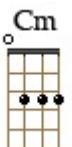
And all this science I don't understand

Gm7 **C / C - Bb**

It's just my job, five days a week

(C - Bb) **Eb / Bb Cm / Eb F / Fsus4 F/C / Eb**

A rocket ma__a__an, a rocket man



Refrain (x 2) **Bb**

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

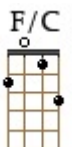
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(/) **Bb C / Csus4 - C**

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Eb Bb / Bsus4 - Bb Eb
Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone



Coda : (Eb)

(ad lib to fade)

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