

Rocket Man

by Elton John

Capo on 3rd fret

Em7 She packed my bags last night, pre-flight^A
Em7 Zero hour, nine^A A.M.
C And I'm gonna be^G high as a^{Am} kite by^D then
Em7 I miss the earth so much, I^A miss my wife
Em7 It's lonely out in^A space
C On such a^G timeless^{Am} flight^D

G And I think it's gonna be a long long time^C
Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find^G
I'm not the man they think I am at home^C
Oh no, no,^G no, I'm a^A rocket man
C Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone^G

Em7 Mars ain't the kinda place to^A raise your kids
Em7 In fact it's cold as^A hell
C And there's no one there to^G raise them if you did^{Am}
Em7 And all this science, I don't under stand^D
Em7 It's just my job five days a^A week
C Rocket man^G rocket man^{Am} rocket man^D

G And I think it's gonna be a long long time^C
'Til touchdown brings me 'round to find^G
I'm not the man they think I am at home^C
Oh no, no,^G no, I'm a^A rocket man
C Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse^G up here alone

C And I think it's gonna be a long long time^G
C And I think it's gonna be a long long time^G
(slow) And I think it's gonna be a long long time^G