Rocket Man

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by Elton John
Capo on 3rd fret
 She packed my bags last night, pre- flight
Em7 A
Zero hour, nine A.M.
C G Am D

And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then
Em7 A
I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife
Em7 A

It's lonely out in space

C G Am D

On such a timeless flight
G C C C C And I think it's gonna be a long long time G
Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home  \begin{array}{c} G \\ A \\ \end{array}  Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
 Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone
Em7 A
Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids
Em7
In fact it's cold as hell

C

G

And there's no one there to raise them if you did
Em7
And all this science, I don't under stand
Em7 A
It's just my job five days a week
C G Am D
Rocket man rocket man
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home

G

Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
 Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
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And I think it's gonna be a long long time C (slow) And I think it's gonna be a long long time