

ROCKET MAN

Em7 She packed my bags last night - pre-**A9**-flight

Em7 Zero hour, nine A.-**A9**- M.

C And I'm gonna be **G** hi i i i - **Am** -gh as a kite by **D** then 2///3///4///

Em7 I miss the earth so much, I **A9** miss my wife

Em7 It's lonely out in **A9** space

C On such a **G** ti-i-i-meless **Am** flight /// 2/// **D** /// 2///

CHORUS:

G And I think it's gonna be a long long **C** time

Til touchdown brings me 'round again to **G** find

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

Oh no, no, **G** no, I'm a **A** rocket man

C Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up **G** here alone **C**

Repeat

Em7 Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your **A9** kids

Em7 In fact it's cold as **A9** hell

C And there's no one **G** there to **Am** raise them if you **D** did

Em7 And all this science, I don't under-**A9**-stand

Em7 It's just my job five days a-**A9**-week

C A Rocket **G** ma-a-a-n - - - a**Am** rocket **D** man

CHORUS:

G And I think it's gonna be a long long **C** time

Til touchdown brings me 'round again to **G** find

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

Oh no, no, **G** no, I'm a **A** rocket man

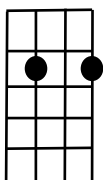
C Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up **G** here alone **C**

Repeat

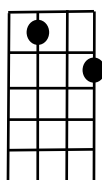
C//And I think it's gonna be a **G** long long time

C//And I think it's gonna be a **G** long long time

C//And I think it's gonna be a **G** long long time



Em7



A9