Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Em7 Α9 She packed my bags last night - pre-flight Zero hour, nine A.M. G Αm D And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then Α9 I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife Α9 Em7 It's lonely out in space AmG On such a timeless flight as this

G
CHORUS: And I think it's gonna be a long long time

G
Til touchdown brings me 'round to find

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

G
A9
Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man

C
Rocket man, burnin' out his up here alone

Α9 Em7 Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids Α9 In fact it's cold as hell G AmD And there's no one there to raise them if you did And all this science, I don't understand Em7 Α9 It's just my job five days a-week G Αm Rocket man - - - rocket man

G

CHORUS: And I think it's gonna be a long long time G

Til touchdown brings me 'round to find

I'm not the man they think I am at home G A9

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

Rocket man, burnin' out his up here alone ${\tt C}$

And I think it's gonna be a long long time ${\tt C}$

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