ROCKET MAN  (capo 2)
by Elton John

Em                           A7
She packed my bags last night... pre-flight...

Em                          A7
Zero hour... nine A.M.

C                     G                        D7
And I'm gonna be hi-i-igh... as a kite by then...

Em                          A7
I miss the earth so much... I miss my wife...

Em                          A7
It's lonely out in space

C                          G                          A7                      C
On such a ti-i-ime...less flight...

Chorus:

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

G
'Til touchdown brings me round, again to find

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

G
Oh, no, no, no...

A7
I'm a rocket man...

C                          G                          C
Rocket man... burning out his fuse up here alone

(repeat chorus)

Em                          A7
Mars ain't the kind of place... to raise your kids...

Em                          A7
In fact, it's cold as hell...

C                     G                        A7
And there's no one there... to... raise them... if you did...

Em                          A7
And all this science... I don't understand...

Em                          A7
It's just my job, five days a week...

C                          G                          A7                      C
A rocket ma-a-a-an... a rocket man...

(repeat chorus twice)

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