

# Rocket Man

music by Elton John and lyrics by Bernie Taupin (1972)

*Em7* She packed my bags last night pre-flight *A9*  
*Em7* Zero hour, nine A.M. *A7*  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub> And I'm gonna be high *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> as a kite by then *D/F#* *D/F#*  
*Em7* I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife *A9+4*  
*Em7* It's lonely out in space *A9+4*  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub> On such a time *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am*<sub>(½)</sub> *Am7*<sub>(½)</sub> *D/F#*<sub>(½)</sub> *D/E*<sub>(½)</sub> *D7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C/D*<sub>(½)</sub> less flight

*G* And I think it's gonna be a long long time  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub> Till touchdown brings me 'round again to find *Csus2*<sub>(½)</sub>  
*G* I'm not the man they think I am at home  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub> Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub> *A9*<sub>(½)</sub> *G/B*<sub>(½)</sub>  
*C* Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone *G*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(½)</sub>

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

And I think it's gonna be a long long time  
Till touchdown brings me 'round to find  
I'm not the man they think I am at home  
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  
And I think it's gonna be a long long time  
And I think it's gonna be a long long time