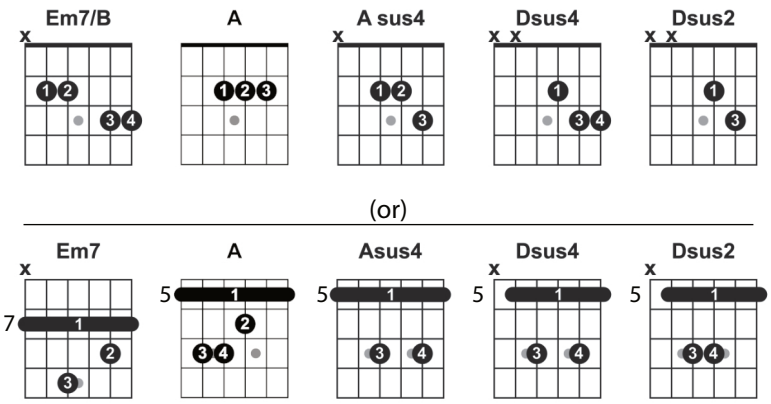
Key: Gm **Capo**: 3rd Fret



[Verse 1]

Em7/B A Asus4 A
She packed my bags last night, preflight
Em7/B A Asus4 A
Zero hour, nine A.M.
C G Am D Dsus4 – Dsus2 – D
And I'm gonna be hi-g-h as a kite by then

Em7/B A Asus4 A
I miss the earth so much I miss my wife
Em7/B A Asus4 A
It's lonely out in space
C G Am D Dsus4 – Dsus2 – D D
On such a ti- -me-less flight

[Chorus] [[2x]]
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 A Asus4 A
Oh, no no no I'm a Rocket Man
C G C G C
Rocket Man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone

[Verse 2]

Em7/B A Asus4 A
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids
Em7/B A Asus4 A
In fact, it's cold as hell
C G Am D Dsus4 – Dsus2 – D
And there's no one there - to - raise them if you did

Em7/B A Asus4 A
And all this science I don't understand
Em7/B A Asus4 A
It's just my job five days a week
C G Am D Dsus4 – Dsus2 – D D
A Rocket M - - a - - n Rocket Man

[Chorus] [[2x]]
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 A Asus4 A
Oh, no no no I'm a Rocket Man
C G C G C
Rocket Man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone

[Ending] [Repeat several times and fade]
C G
And I think it's gonna be a long, long, time