

Rocket Man

Elton John

Em C D Em C D

1. She packed my bags last night, pre-flight,
Zero hour, nine a.m.

C G C D

And I'm gonna be hi-i-igh as a kite by then

Em C D Em C D

I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife, it's lonely out in space

C G C D

On such a ti-i-imeless flight

G C

R: And I think it's gonna be a long, long time

G

Till touch down brings me round again to find

C

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

G D

Oh no, no, no, I'm a Rocket Man

C G

Rocket Man, burning out his fuse up here alone (2x)

2. Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids, in fact its cold as

hell

And there's no-one there to raise them, if you did

And all this science, I don't understand, its just my job five days a

week

Rocket ma-a-a-an, Rocket man

R: And I think it's gonna be a long... (2x)