

Ground Control to Major Tom  
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Take your protein pills  
And put your helmet on  
Ground Control to Major Tom  
Commencing countdown, engines on  
Check ignition  
And may God's love be with you

Ten, nine eight, seven, six, five  
Four, three, two, one, liftoff  
This is Ground Control to Major Tom  
You've really made the grade  
And the papers want to know  
Whose shirts you wear  
Now it's time to leave the capsule  
If you dare

This is Major Tom to Ground Control  
I'm stepping through the door  
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way  
And the stars look very different  
Today

For here  
Am I sitting in a tin can  
Far above the world  
Planet Earth is blue  
And there's nothing I can do

Though I'm past 100,000 miles  
I'm feeling very still  
And I think my spaceship knows  
Which way to go  
Tell my wife I love her very much,  
She knows

Ground Control to Major Tom  
Your circuit's dead,  
There's something wrong  
Can you hear me Major Tom  
Can you hear me Major Tom  
Can you hear me Major Tom  
Can you....

Here am I floating round my tin can  
Far above the Moon  
Planet Earth is blue  
And there's nothing I can do