

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 gods love be with you

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
Here am I floatin' 'round my tin can far above the
world
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

Though I'm past one hundred thousand 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 circuits 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 sitting in my tin can far above the Moon
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do