Ground control to major Tom

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Take your protein pills and put your helmet on (ten, nine)

Ground control to major Tom (eight, seven)

Commencing countdown (five) engines on (four, three, two)

Check ignition (one) and may god's love be with you (liftoff)

This is ground control to major Tom You've really made the grade And the papers want to know who shot you where Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

This is major Tom to ground control
I'm steppin' through the door
And I'm floating in the 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've posted 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 circuit's dead There's something