

# Rocket Man

Sara James

(Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh)  
(Ooh, ooh, ooh)

I packed my bags last night, pre-flight  
Zero hour, 9 a.m.  
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then  
I miss the Earth so much, I miss my life  
It's lonely out in Space  
On such a timeless flight

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find  
I'm not the man they think I am at home  
Oh, no, no, no  
I'm a rocket man  
Burning out his fuse up here alone

And all the science, I don't understand  
It's just my job five days a week  
Rocket man  
I'm a rocket man

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
Touchdown brings me 'round again to find  
Not the man they think I am at home  
Oh, no, no, no  
I'm a rocket man

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