

Rocket Man

Sara James

(Ooh, ooh, ooh-oooh)
(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