

## Mrs. Major Tom

William Shatner

Thought my love was rocketing you along  
When you didn't come back, and didn't come back  
My nova heart collapsed  
To a black, black hole

Floating on sine waves in inner space  
Awaiting a signal of grace

From ground control, to lost control,

Ballet to battle, halo to hole

Awaiting a signal of grace

You were so far gone  
Right was wrong and up was down.  
By going still further on,  
you hoped to come around.  
It was light years long, dear husband Tom.  
At last back you've come...  
Yet still, you're gone.

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Awaiting a signal of grace  
From ground control, to lost control,  
Ballet to battle, halo to hole  
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Ballet to battle, halo to hole  
From ground control, to lost control,  
Ballet to battle, halo to hole  
I watched the skies,  
for all that time,  
And now your asteroid eyes  
Say you were never mine.  
Say you were never mine.  
Never mine, never never mine,  
Never never mine,  
Never mine, never never mine,  
Never never mine,  
Never mine, never never mine,  
Never, Never mine...

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