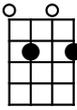


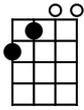
Rocket Man

Elton John

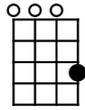
Em7



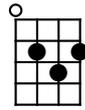
A



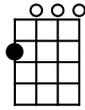
C



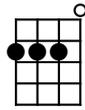
G



Am



D



[Em7] She packed my bags last night, pre-**[A]** flight
[Em7] Zero hour, nine **[A]** A.M.
[C] And I'm gonna be **[G]** high as a **[Am]** kite by **[D]** then
[Em7] I miss the earth so much, I **[A]** miss my wife
[Em7] It's lonely out in **[A]** space
[C] On such a **[G]** timeless **[Am]** flight **[D]**

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

[Em7] Mars ain't the kinda place to **[A]** raise your kids
[Em7] In fact it's cold as **[A]** hell
[C] And there's no one **[G]** there to **[Am]** raise them if you **[D]** did
[Em7] And all this science, I don't under**[A]**stand
[Em7] It's just my job five days a **[A]** week
[C] Rocket **[G]** man **[Am]** rocket **[D]** man

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long **[C]** time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round to **[G]** find
I'm not the man they think I am at **[C]** home
Oh no, no, **[G]** no, I'm a **[A]** rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse **[G]** up here alone