<u>ROCKET MAN</u>

Author: Elton John

<u>Intro</u> E_{m7}

Verse 1

E_{m7} $\mathbf{E}_{\mathbf{m7}}$ A_{sus4} A_{sus4} A Α Α Α She packed by bags last night, pre-flight Zero hours, nine A.M. C G A_m D D_{sus4} D_{sus2} E_{m7} A_{sus4} A Α And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife D D_{sus4} D_{sus2} С G E_{m7} Α Am A_{sus4} On such a timeless flight as this It's lonely out in space Chorus 1 G С G And I think it's gonna be a long, long time 'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find Α G A_{sus4} A С I'm not the man they think I am at home Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man С C G Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone Verse 2 E_{m7} A_{sus4} E_{m7} Α A Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids In fact it's cold as hell D D_{sus4} D_{sus2} С G A_m E_{m7} A_{sus4} A And there's no one there to raise them if you did And all this science, I don't understand С G E_{m7} Α Am D D_{sus4} D_{sus2} A_{sus4} It's just my job five days a week Rocket man, rocket man Chorus 2 С G G And I think it's gonna be a long, long time 'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find A_{sus4} A С G Α I'm not the man they think I am at home Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man C G C Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone C G С Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone **Outro** G And I think it's gonna be a long, long time С G And I think it's gonna be a long, long time

