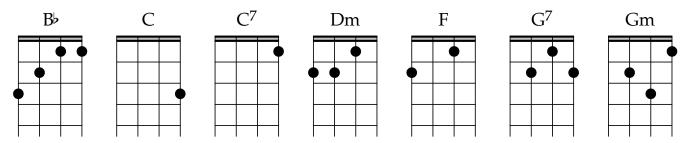
# Rocket Man - Elton John and Bernie Taupin



## Intro x2 Dm G<sup>7</sup>

# Verse 1

Dm She packed my bags last night, pre-flight

Zero hour, nine A-M

And I'm gonna be hi-i-igh

 $^{\mathsf{B}^{\flat}}$  As a kite by then

Dm I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife

It's lonely out in space

On such a ti-i-imeless flight

 $B \triangleright C C^7$ 

#### Chorus x2

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

'till touch down 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

Rocket-man – burning out his fuse up here alone

### *Verse* 2 *√*

Dm Mars ain't the kind of place – to raise your kids

... in fact it's cold as hell

And there's no one there to raise them .... if you did Dm And all this science... I don't understand G<sup>7</sup>

It's just my job five days a week... a rocket

B F Gm B C C
Maa-aa-aa .... rocket man

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

'till touch down brings me 'round again to find

I'm not the man they think I am at home

F G<sup>7</sup>

Oh no no no – I'm a rocket man

B F Rocket-man – burning out his fuse up here alone

Chorus

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

'till touch down brings me 'round again to find

By

I'm not the man they think I am at home

Oh no no no – I'm a rocket man

By

Rocket-man – burning out his fuse up here alone