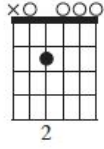


Rocket Man

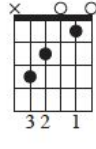
Em7



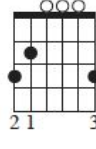
A9



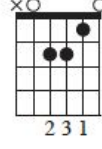
C



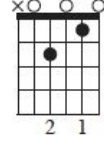
G



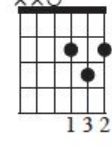
Am



Am7



D



Performed with Capo on 3rd fret: key of Gm

Em7

A9

She packed my bags last night, preflight

Em7

A9

Zero hour, nine a.m

C

G

Am

C

D

And I'm gonna be high----- as a kite by then

Em7

A9

I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife

Em7

A9

It's lonely out in space

C

G

Am

C

D

On such a time----less flight

CHORUS

G

C

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

G

Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find

C

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

G

Am7

Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man

C

G

C

Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone

(repeat whole chorus)

VERSE 2

Em7

A9

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

Em7 *A9*
 In fact it's cold as hell
C *G* *Am* *C* *D*
 And there's no one there to raise them ----if you did
Em7 *A9*
 And all this science, I don't understand
Em7 *A9*
 It's just my job five days a week
C *G* *Am* *C* *D*
 Rocket man ----- Rocket man

CHORUS

G *C*
 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
G
 Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
C
 I'm not the man they think I am at home
G *Am7*
 Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
C *G* *C*
 Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone (repeat whole chorus)

OUTRO

C *G*
 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
C *G*
 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time

Repeat and fade out.