

# Major Tom (mike Butler Remix)

## Shiny Toy Guns

Standing there alone, the ship is waiting  
All systems are go, are you sure?  
Control is not convinced but the computer has the evidence  
No need to abort, the countdown starts Watching in a trance, the crew is certain  
Nothing left to chance, all is working  
Trying to relax up in the capsule, send me up a drink  
Jokes Major Tom, the count goes on Four, three, two, one  
Earth below us drifting, falling  
Floating weightless, calling, calling home Second stage is cut, we're now in orbit  
Stabilizers up, running perfect  
Starting to collect requested data  
What will it affect when all is done thinks Major Tom Back at ground control there is a problem  
Go to rockets full, not responding  
Hello Major Tom, are you receiving? Turn the thrusters on  
We're standing by, there's no reply Four, three, two, one  
Earth below us drifting, falling  
Floating weightless, calling, calling home Across the stratosphere a final message  
Give my wife my love then nothing more Far beneath the ship the world is mourning  
They don't realize he's alive  
No one understands but Major Tom sees  
Now the light commands  
This is my home, I'm coming home Earth below us drifting, falling  
Floating weightless, calling home  
Earth below us, drifting, falling  
Floating weightless calling home Earth below us, drifting, falling  
Floating weightless, calling, calling home  
Home, home, home, home, home

Songwriters

LODGE, DAVID / SCHILLING, PIERRE Published by

Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>