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 startsWatching 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 onFour, three, two, one
Earth below us drifting, falling
Floating weightless, calling, calling homeSecond 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 TomBack 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 replyFour, three, two, one
Earth below us drifting, falling
Floating weightless, calling, calling homeAcross the stratosphere a final message
Give my wife my love then nothing moreFar 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 homeEarth below us drifting, falling
Floating weightless, calling home
Earth below us, drifting, falling
Floating weightless calling homeEarth below us, drifting, falling
Floating weightless, calling, calling home
Home, home, home, home, home

Songwriters
LODGE, DAVID / SCHILLING, PIERREPublished by
Lyrics Â© Peermusic Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/