

# Major Tom (Voellig Losgeloest)Â

Peter Schilling

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 abortThe 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 on4, 3, 2, 1  
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 effect, 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 reply4, 3, 2, 1  
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  
Coming homeEarth below us  
Drifting falling  
Floating weightless  
Coming homeEarth below us  
Drifting falling  
Floating weightless

Coming coming homeHome

Home

Home

Home

Home

Home

Home

Home

Songwriters

DAVID LODGE, PIERRE SCHILLINGPublished by

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