

# Major Tom

## Fenix TX

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 4, 3, 2, 1  
Earth below us drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Calling, calling Second 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 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 4, 3, 2, 1  
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 life commands this is my home  
I'm coming home Earth below us drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Calling, calling Earth below us drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Calling, calling home, home  
Home, home

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