

Rocket Man

Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

She packed my bags last night, pre-flight
Zero hour, nine a.m. and I'm gonna be high as a kite by then
I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife
It's lonely out in space on such a timeless flight And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
Touch down, brings me round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh, no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
Touch down, brings me round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh, no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
A rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids, in fact it's cold as hell
And there's no one there to raise them if you did
And all this science I don't understand, it's just my job five days a week
A rocket man, a rocket man And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
Touch down, brings me round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh, no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
A rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
Touch down, brings me round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh, no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
A rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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