

Major Tom (voellig losgeloeest)

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 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 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

Coming home Earth below us

Drifting, falling

Floating weightless

Coming home Earth below us

Drifting, falling

Floating weightless

Coming, coming

Home

Home

Home

Home Home

Home

Home

Home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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