Rocket Man

Neil Diamond

She packed my bags last night, preflight
Was zero hour, nine a.m.
And I'm gonna be high
High as a kite by thenI miss the earth so much
I miss my lady
It's lonely out in space
On such a time, timeSuch a timeless flight
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
Till touchdown brings me round again
To find I'm not the manThey think I am at home
Oh no, oh no, oh no
I'm a rocket man
Rocket man.....Mars ain't the kind of place
You want to raise your kids
In fact, it's cold as hell
And there's no one thereThat can raise them, if you did
And all the science I don't understand
It's just my job five days a week
I'm a rocket manoh, oh yeah
Just a rocket man
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
Till touchdown brings me aroundTo find I'm not the man
They think I am at home
Oh no, oh no, oh no
I'm a rocket manRocket man...
Rocket man..

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