

# 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 then

I miss the earth so much  
I miss my lady  
It's lonely out in space  
On such a time, time

Such 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 man

They 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 there

That 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 man

oh, oh yeah  
Just a rocket man  
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
Till touchdown brings me around

To find I'm not the man  
They think I am at home  
Oh no, oh no, oh no  
I'm a rocket man

Rocket man...

Rocket man..

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