

# 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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