

Major Tom (Coming Home) (Peter Schilling Cover)

Shiny Toy Guns

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 Four, three, two, one
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, calling home
Earth below us, drifting, falling
Floating weightless calling home Earth below us, drifting, falling
Floating weightless, calling, calling home
Home, home, home, home, home

Songwriters

LODGE, DAVID / SCHILLING, PIERRE Published by

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