

Em Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids, **A7** In fact it's cold as hell **Em** **A7**
C **G/B** **Am** **C/G** **D/F#** **Em** **A7**
And there's no one there to raise them if you did And all this science, I don't understand
Em **A7** **C** **G/B** **C/G** **D/F#** **D**
It's just my job, five days a week A rocket man, a rocket man

G **C** **G**
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time Till touch down brings me round again to find
G **C** **G/B** **A**
I'm not the man they think I am at home. Oh, no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
C **G/D** **C** **G** **C**
Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
C **G/D** **C**
Till touch down brings me round again to find I'm not the man they think I am at home.
C **G/B** **A** **C** **G/D** **C**
Oh, no, no, no, I'm a rocket man Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

RIDEOUT: **C** **G** **X8**
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time...