Rocket Man

She packed my bags last night, pre-flight - Zero hour, 9 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 as this

and I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'til touchdown 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 burnin' 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

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 the science, I don't understand - It's just my job five days a week
A rocket man – I'm a rocket man

and I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'til touchdown 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 burnin' out his fuse up here alone
Yes I think it's gonna be a long, long time
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
I'm a rocket man