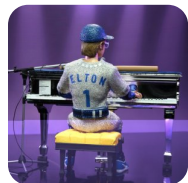


# Rocket Man – Elton John

She packed my bags last night pre-flight  
Zero hour 9:00 am  
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  
'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, burning out his fuse up  
Here alone  
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, 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  
'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, burning out his fuse up  
Here alone  
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Rocket man, burning out his fuse up  
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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych