

Rocket Man – Elton John

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

'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 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 the science, I don't understand

It's just my job five days a week

A rocket man

A rocket man

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'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find

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Słowa: Bernie Taupin

Muzyka: Elton John

Rok wydania: 1972