

Rocket Man

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN & BERNIE TAUPIN

--Like slow 4-----

She packed my bag last night pre-flight,
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise the kids,

Gm7 C7

Ze-ro hour _____ Nine a. m. _____
In fact it's cold as hell _____

And I'm gon - na be
And there's no - one there -

Gm7 C7 Bb Eb

high _____ as a kite by then.
_____ to raise them if you did. _____

Bb Cm7(sus4) F

I miss the earth so much I miss
And all this sci - ence I don't un-der -

Gm7

— my wife. —
—stand. —

It's lone - ly out - in space -
It's just — my job five days — a week —

C9 sus4 F Gm7

A rock-et man on such a time — less flight. —

C9 sus4 Bb Eb Bb Cm7

A rock-et man...

F F7 sus4

And I think it's gon - na be a long - long time — till touch. down brings - me round a - gain to find —

Bb Eb

I'm not the man — they think I am at home — Oh no no no — I'm a

B \flat E \flat B \flat

rock-et man — Rock-et man burn - ing out his fuse up here...

C7 F

Take Coda \oplus
on repeat. Repeat at D.C.

— a-lone.

B \flat E \flat

\oplus CODA

Repeat till fade

And I think it's gon-na be a long, long time... And I

E \flat B \flat E \flat