

**Iss Is Somebody Singing**  
**Chris Hadfield**

There you go! im not really glad with the bridge, so please feel free to correct me!

<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>Am/B</b>	<b>Am/C</b>	<b>E</b>
E 0	E[2]	E[0]	E[0]	E[3]	E[3]	E[0]	E[0]	E[0]
B 0	B[3]	B[1]	B[1]	B[3]	B[3]	B[1]	B[1]	B[0]
G 0	G[2]	G[2]	G[0]	G[0]	G[0]	G[2]	G[0]	G[1]
D 2	D[0]	D[2]	D[2]	D[0]	D[2]	D[0]	D[0]	D[2]
A 2	A[x]	A[0]	A[3]	A[2]	A[3]	A[2]	A[3]	A[2]
E 0	E[x]	E[x]	E[x]	E[3]	E[x]	E[x]	E[x]	E[0]

[Intro]

**Em, D, Am, C, G**

[Verse 1]

**Em D Am**  
On solid fuel and wires,  
**C D Em**  
Turn the key and light the fire,  
**D Am C G**  
We re leaving Earth today.

[Verse 2]

This rocket s burning bright,  
We ll soon be out of sight,  
And orbiting in Space.

[Pre-Chorus]

**D Am**  
Pushed back in my seat,  
**G**  
Look out my window,  
**D Cadd9**  
There goes home.  
**D Am**  
That ball of shiny blue,  
**G D Cadd9**  
Houses everybody anybody ever knew.

[Chorus]

**G D**  
So sing your song, I m listening,  
**Am Am/B Am/C D**  
Out where stars are glistening,  
**Em D C**  
I can hear your voices bouncing off the Moon.

(C) G D  
If you could see our nation,  
Am Am/B Am/C D  
From the International Space Station,  
Em D C  
You d know why I want to get back soon (Get back soon).

[Verse 3]  
Eighteen thousand miles an hour,  
Fueled by science and solar power,  
The ocean s racing past.

[Verse 4]  
At half a thousand tons,  
Ninety minutes, Moon to Sun,  
A bullet can t go half as fast.

[Pre-Chorus]  
Floating from my seat,  
Look out my window,  
There goes home (There goes home).  
That brilliant ball of blue,  
Is where I m from and also where I m going to.

[Chorus]  
So sing your song, I m listening,  
Out where stars are glistening,  
I can hear your voices bouncing off the Moon.  
If you could see our nation,  
From the International Space Station,  
You d know why I want to get back soon (Get back soon).

[Bridge]  
A E D  
All black and white just fades to gray,  
A E D  
Where the Sun rises sixteen times a day (Day),  
A E D  
You can t make out borders from up here,  
A E D  
Just a spinning ball within a tiny atmosphere (Atmosphere).

[Break]  
**Cadd9**

[Pre-Chorus]  
Pushed back in my seat,  
Look out my window,  
Here comes home (Home).  
What once was fueled by fear,  
Now has fifteen nations orbiting together here.

[Chorus]

