Rocket Man Elton John

Verso 1:

Ebm G#sus2 Ebm G#sus2 F#/B

She packed my bags last night, pre-flight, Zero hour, nine a.m.

B F#/B G#m G#m/G C#

And I m gonna be hi-i-igh as a kite by then

Ebm G#sus2 Ebm G#sus2 F#/B

I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife, it s lonely out in space

B F#/B G#m G#m/G C#

On such a ti- i-imeless flight

Refrão 2x:

F# E

And I think it s gonna be a long, long time

F#

Till touchdown brings me round again to find

в

I m not the man they think I am at home

F#/B G#7

Oh no, no, no, I m a Rocket Man

B F# B

Rocket Man, burning out a fuse up here alone

Verso 2:

Ebm G#sus2 Ebm G#sus2

F#/B

Mars ain t the kind of place to raise your kids, in fact its cold as hell

B F#/B G#m G#m/G C#

And there s no-one there to raise them, if you did

Ebm G#sus2 Ebm G#sus2

And all this science, I don t understand, its just my job 5 days a week

F#/B B F#/B G#m G#m/G C#

A Rocket ma- a- a- an, Rocket man

(Refrão 2x)

F#

And I think it s gonna be a long, long time

F#

Till touchdown brings me round again to find

В

I m not the man they think I am at home

F#/B G#7

Oh no, no, no, I m a Rocket Man

B F# B

Rocket Man, burning out a fuse up here alone

## Final:

В			F#								
	time	long	long,	a	be	gonna	s	it	think	I	And
В			F#								
	time	long	long,	а	be	gonna	s	it	think	I	And
В			F#								
	time	long	long,	а	be	gonna	s	it	think	I	And
В			F#								
	time	long	long,	a	be	gonna	s	it	think	I	And