Rocket Man Elton John

Verso 1:

F#m Bsus2 F#m Bsus2 A/B

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

D A/B Bm Bm/G E

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

F#m Bsus2 F#m Bsus2 A/B

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

D A/B Bm Bm/G E
On such a ti- i-imeless flight

Refrão 2x:

A D

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

Α

Till touchdown brings me round again to find

D

I m not the man they think I am at home

A/B B7

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

D A D

Rocket Man, burning out a fuse up here alone

Verso 2:

F#m Bsus2 F#m Bsus2

A/B

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

D A/B Bm Bm/G E

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

F#m Bsus2 F#m Bsus2

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

A/B D A/B Bm Bm/G E

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

(Refrão 2x)

A I

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

Α

Till touchdown brings me round again to find

D

I m not the man they think I am at home

A/B B7

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

D A D

Rocket Man, burning out a fuse up here alone

## Final:

A	D
nd I think it s gonna be a long, long time	<u> </u>
A	D
nd I think it s gonna be a long, long time	<u> </u>
A	D
nd I think it s gonna be a long, long time	<del>j</del>
A	D
nd I think it s gonna be a long, long time	<u> </u>