

**Rock Dust Light Star**  
**Jamiroquai**

While you re playing this, experiment with seventh chords (all of these should be played bar chords). I ve tried to work this out from YouTube live recordings so it s not 100%.

INTRO:

**A**

Yeah baby rock dust light star.

**A**

And it s coming at you baby, coming at you baby!

VERSE:

**Em** **D C**

I m a man on the moon,

**Bm Am**

Hope I don t come back too soon,

**D**

Am I the only one to see a light?

**Am** **D**

No use in gettin down upon your knees tonight.

**Em** **D C**

So daft in love,

**Bm Am**

Cos I got no faith,

**D**

I ve seen those twisted lies thrown back into my face,

**Am** **D**

I ve heard the crazy doctrines of the human race.

**A** --> Riff goes **G/A A, G/A A A**

Must be alone.

**Em** **D C**

How could it be?

**Bm Am**

Your gift to me,

**D**

Send the rifle and artillery (?)

**Am** **D**

There s nothing bout your war, and you can call it what you like.

**Em** **D C**

I know where I m from,

**Bm Am**

And it s cold and dark,

**D**

Cos all the sinners are just sage without a spark,

**Am** **D**  
I m having trouble telling them apart.

**A**  
Oh yeah.

CHORUS:

**C** **Em** **D** **A**  
Comin at you rock dust light star,

Coming at you baby,

Thirty six thousand miles away,

**C** **Em** **D** **A**  
Rock dust light star,

Comin at you baby,

What you made of what you are!

VERSE:

Now look and see,  
Those stars for you and me,  
Waiting like silent candles in the night,  
Atomic nations, you can never fight.

I ve never felt,  
I ve never prayed,  
I don t have to join in with the other slaves,  
I m not the only one who feels betrayed.  
Oh yeah.

See the part of me invalid,  
I m going against the grain,  
I won t be born again,  
Salvation s coming from on high!  
Coming at you baby, through the sky.

CHORUS:

Rock dust light star,  
Coming at you baby,  
Thirty six thousand miles an hour,  
What you made of what you are.

VERSE:

I m a square pig in a,  
In a round hole,  
Maybe there s no place left for my wounded soul,  
Maybe the King of Kings finally lost control.

SOLO (IN A PENTATONIC)

CHORUS

INTRO-STYLE BIT

THEN PLAY CHORUS EXCITEDLY.

THEN THE INTRO IS THE OUTRO.

EXUENT WITH CHEERING CROWD.