

Em7 A Asus4  
Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids  
Em7 A Asus4  
In fact it's cold as hell  
C G Am D Dsus4 D Dsus4  
And there's no one there to raise them if you did  
Em7 A Asus4  
And all this science, I don't understand  
Em7 A Asus4  
It's just my job five days a week  
C G Am D Dsus4 D Dsus4  
Rocket man rocket man

## Chorus

G C  
And I think it's gonna be a long long time  
G  
Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find  
C  
I'm not the man they think I am at home  
G A Asus4  
Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man  
C G  
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone  
C G  
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone

## Outro:

C G  
And I think it's gonna be a long long time  
C G  
And I think it's gonna be a long long time  
(end at will on C chord)