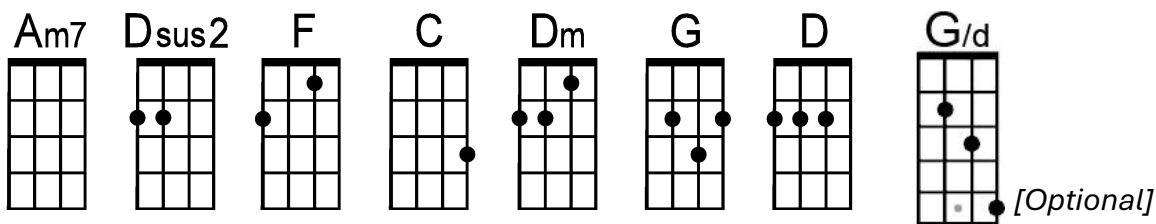


# Rocket Man (key of C)

by Elton John (1972)



(sing a)

*(slow strum)* Am7 . . . | Dsus2 . . . | Am7 . . . | Dsus2 . . . |  
 She packed my bags last night, pre-flight Zero hour— 9 A.M.  
 F . . . C . . . | Dm . . . F . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
 And I'm gonna be high—i—igh— as a kite by then—  
 Am7 . . . | Dsus2 . . . | Am7 . . . | Dsus2 . . . |  
 I miss the Earth so much, I miss my wife— It's lonely out in space—  
 F . . . C . . . | Dm . . . Am7 | G . . . | G/d . . . |  
 On such a ti—i—ime—less flight

**Chorus:**  
*(Double Time Feel)*

C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time 'til touchdown brings me 'round a-gain to find  
 F . . . C . . . | D . . . |  
 I'm not the man they think I am at home Oh no,no, no— I'm a rocket man—  
 F . . . C . . . | F . . . |  
 Rocket man— burnin' out his fuse up here a-lone—  
 C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time 'til touchdown brings me 'round a-gain to find  
 F . . . C . . . | D . . . |  
 I'm not the man they think I am at home Oh no,no, no— I'm a rocket man—  
 F . . . C . . . | F . . . |  
 Rocket man— burnin' out his fuse up here a-lone—

*(slow strum)* Am7 . . . | Dsus2 . . . | Am7 . . . | Dsus2 . . . |  
 Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids— In fact it's cold as hell—  
 F . . . C . . . | Dm . . . F . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
 And there's no one there to— raise them— if you did—  
 Am7 . . . | Dsus2 . . . | Am7 . . . | Dsus2 . . . |  
 And all this science— I don't under-stand It's just my job five days a week—  
 D . . . | F . . . C . . . | Dm . . . Am7 . . . | G . . . | G/d . . . |  
 Rocket ma— a— a— a— an— Rocket man—

**Chorus:**  
*(Double Time Feel)*

C . . . | F . . . | C . . . |  
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time 'til touchdown brings me 'round a-gain to find  
 F . . . C . . . | D . . . |  
 I'm not the man they think I am at home Oh no,no, no— I'm a rocket man—  
 F . . . C . . . | F . . . |  
 Rocket man— burnin' out his fuse up here a-lone—

**C** . . . . . | **F** . . . . . | **C**  
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time 'til touchdown brings me 'round a-gain to find  
 I'm not the man they think I am at home Oh no,no, no— I'm a rocket man—  
**F** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . |  
 Rocket man— burnin' out his fuse up here a-lone—

**Outro:**  
*(Fade out)*

**F** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . |  
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time—

**F** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . |  
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time—

**F** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . |  
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time—

**F** . . . . . | **C** . . . . . | **C\**  
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time—