

# David Bowie, Space Oddity

Ground Control to Major Tom  
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Take your protein pills  
and put your helmet on

Ground Control to Major Tom  
Commencing countdown,  
engines on  
Check ignition  
and may God's love be with you

[spoken]  
Ten, Nine, Eight, Seven, Six, Five, Four, Three, Two, One, Liftoff

This is Ground Control  
to Major Tom  
You've really made the grade  
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear  
Now it's time to leave the capsule  
if you dare

This is Major Tom to Ground Control  
I'm stepping through the door  
And I'm floating  
in a most peculiar way  
And the stars look very different today

For here  
Am I sitting in a tin can  
Far above the world  
Planet Earth is blue  
And there's nothing I can do

Though I'm past  
one hundred thousand miles  
I'm feeling very still  
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go  
Tell my wife I love her very much  
she knows

Ground Control to Major Tom  
Your circuit's dead,  
there's something wrong  
Can you hear me, Major Tom?  
Can you hear me, Major Tom?  
Can you hear me, Major Tom?  
Can you....

Here am I floating  
round my tin can  
Far above the Moon  
Planet Earth is blue  
And there's nothing I can do.