

# Me First And The Gimme Gimmes, Rocket Man

She packed my bags last night, pre-flight  
Zero hour, nine AM  
And I'm gonna be high  
As a kite by then

I miss the earth so much; I miss my wife  
It's lonely out in space  
On such a timeless flight

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
Until touchdown brings me round again to find  
I'm not the man they think I am at home, oh no no no  
I'm a rocket man, rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone  
(twice)

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kid  
In fact it's cold as hell  
And there's no one there  
To raise them if you did

And all this science I don't understand  
It's just my job five days a week  
A rocket man  
A rocket man

(repeat chorus)

I think it's gonna be a long, long time (6 times)

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!