

# Neil Diamond, Rocket Man

She packed my bags last night, preflight  
Was zero hour, nine a.m.  
And I'm gonna be high  
High as a kite by then

I miss the earth so much  
I miss my lady  
It's lonely out in space  
On such a time, time  
Such a timeless flight

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
Till touchdown brings me round again  
To find I'm not the man  
They think I am at home  
Oh no, oh no, oh no  
I'm a rocket man  
Rocket man.....

Mars ain't the kind of place  
You want to raise your kids  
In fact, it's cold as hell  
And there's no one there  
That can raise them, if you did  
And all the science I don't understand  
It's just my job five days a week  
I'm a rocket man  
oh, oh yeah  
Just a rocket man

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
Till touchdown brings me around  
To find I'm not the man  
They think I am at home  
Oh no, oh no, oh no  
I'm a rocket man  
Rocket man...  
Rocket man..