

Me First and the Gimme Gimmes "Rocket Man"

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She packed my bags last night, pre-flight
Zero hour, nine a.m. 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
Touch down, 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

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
Touch down, 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
A rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids, 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

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
Touch down, 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
A rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

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Touch down, brings me round again to find
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