

## **Screaming Jets "Rocket Man"**

Visit "[Rocket Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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  
Till 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

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

Visit [Screaming Jets](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.