

Tom: G

Chris Hadfield - Space Oddity

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Far above the world
  C
                                                               The planet Earth is blue and there's nothing left to do
Ground control to Major Tom
                                Em
                                                               ( C F G A A ) (2x)
Ground control to Major Tom
                                                               Solo: (F7M Em7 A C D E)
          Am
Lock your Soyuz hatch and put your helmet on
                                                                                                                         E7
                                                               Though I've flown one hundred thousand miles
Ground control to Major Tom (10, 9, 8, 7)
                                                               I'm feeling very still
Commencing countdown engines on (6, 5, 4, 3)
                                                               And before too long I know it's time to go
Detach from station and may God's love be with you (2, 1, lift
off)
                                                               Our commander comes down back to earth and knows
This is ground control to Major Tom
                                                               Ground control to Major Tom
You've really made the grade
                                                               The time is near, there's not too long
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
                                                               Can you hear me, Major Tom?
But it's time to guide the capsule if you dare
                                                               Can you hear me, Major Tom?
                                              E7
                                                               Can you hear me, Major Tom?
This is Major Tom to ground control
I've left forevermore
                                                               Here am I floating in my tin can
          Fm
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
                                                               A last glimpse of the world
And the stars look very different today
                                                               The planet Earth is blue and there's nothing left to do
                      Fm7
For here am I sitting in a tin can
                                                               ( C F G A A ) (2x)
Acordes
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