

# Elton John - Rocket Man

Tom: Bb

Verso 1:

Gm C Gm C  
 She packed my bags last night, pre-flight, Zero hour, nine a.m.  
 Eb Bb Cm Bb F ( F F )  
 And I'm gonna be hi-i-igh as a kite by then  
 Gm C Dm  
 I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife, it's lonely out in space  
 Eb Bb Cm Bb F  
 On such a ti- i-imeless flight

Refrão 2x:

Bb Eb  
 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
 Bb  
 Till touchdown brings me round again to find  
 Eb  
 I'm not the man they think I am at home  
 Bb C C Dm  
 Oh no, no, no, I'm a Rocket Man  
 Eb Bb Eb  
 Rocket Man, burning out a fuse up here alone

Verso 2:

Gm C Gm  
 C C Dm

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids, in fact its cold as hell

Eb Bb Cm Bb F ( F F )  
 And there's no-one there to raise them, if you did  
 C Gm C Gm  
 C  
 And all this science, I don't understand, its just my job 5 days a week  
 C Dm Eb Bb Cm Bb F  
 I'm a Rocket ma-a-a-an, Rocket man

(Refrão 2x)

Bb Eb  
 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
 Bb  
 Till touchdown brings me round again to find  
 Eb  
 I'm not the man they think I am at home  
 Bb C C Dm  
 Oh no, no, no, I'm a Rocket Man  
 Eb Bb Eb  
 Rocket Man, burning out a fuse up here alone

Final:

Bb Eb  
 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
 Bb Eb  
 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
 Bb Eb  
 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time  
 Bb Eb Bb  
 And I think it's gonna be a long, long time

## Acordes