

Jason Mraz - Rocket Man

```
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids, no
                           tom:
               Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 1º casa
Intro: Em A7
                                                             In fact i'm cold as hell, yes it is
                                                                                                Cadd9
                                                                                   G
                                                             And there's no one there to raise them if we did it
                                    Am
She packed my bags last night, preflight yeah, she did
                                                             Fm7
                                                                                                    Αm
                                                             And all of this science well don't understand, no
Em7
        Am
Zero hour, nine a.m
                                                             Em7
Cadd9
                              Cadd9
                                            Dadd9
                                                       Dadd9 It's just my job five days a week now
Cadd9 Am Cadd9 Dadd9
                                                             Cadd9
                                                                           G Cadd9
                                                             I'm a rocket ma-----n
And i'm gonna be hi-----gh as a kite by then
                                                                            Dadd9
I miss the earth so much
                                                             I'm a rocket man
Am
I miss my wife
                                                             And i think it's gonna be a long, long time
Fm7
                    Am
It gets so lonely out in space
                                                             'Til touchdown brings me around again to find
                                                                                              Cadd9
Cadd9
           G
                                              Dadd9
Dadd9 Cadd9 Am Cadd9 Dadd9
                                                             I'm not the man i think i am at home, oh no no
On such a ti-----meless flight as this is
                                                                    Am
                     Cadd9
                                                             I'm a rocket man
And i think it's gonna be a long, long time
                                                             Cadd9
                                                             Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone
'Til touchdown brings me around again to find
                                                             Cadd9
                                Cadd9
                                                             Yes i think it's gonna be a long, long time
I'm not the man i think i am at home, oh no no
                                                             Cadd9
      Am
                                                             Yes i think it's gonna be a long, long time
I'm a rocket man
                                                             Cadd9
Cadd9
                                                             Yes i think it's gonna be a long, long time
Rocket man, burning out his fuse up here alone
                                                               G
Cadd9
Yes i think it's gonna be a long, long time
                                                             For the rocket man
Yes i think it's gonna be a long, long time
Acordes
```

Dadd9

Cadd9

