

[Verse] (Fm Fm Bbm D# x2) - C# Bbm (Fm Fm)
Standing there alone, the ship is waiting
All systems are go, are you sure
Control is not convinced but the computer
Has the evidence, no need to abort
The countdown starts - ...
Watching in a trance, the crew is certain
Nothing left to chance, all is working
Trying to relax, up in the capsule
Send me up a drink jokes Major Tom
The count goes on

Major Tom
(Coming Home)
Peter Schilling

[Hook] Cm Cm - (G# D# Bbm C# x2) - ([Intro] (x3~2))
4, 3, 2, 1 - Earth below us - Drifting, falling
Floating weightless - (Calling, calling home)

Second stage is cut, we're now in orbit [Intro]
Stabilizers up, running perfect (Fm Fm x5)
Starting to collect requested data (Bb Bb
What will it affect when all is done Fm Fm x2)
Thinks Major Tom - ...
Back at ground control, there is a problem
Go to rockets full, not responding
Hello Major Tom, are you receiving [Hook]
Turn the thrusters on, we're standing by (x4)
There's no reply (Fm Fm)

[Verse] (/Fm Fm Cm Cm)
Across the stratosphere, a final message
Give my wife my love - Then nothing more - ... - ...
Far beneath the ship, the world is mourning
They don't realize he's alive
No one understands but Major Tom sees [Hook
Now the light commands, Lines #2~5]
this is my home ((Coming x1~2) (home/
I'm coming home (Ho-o-ome - ... x4)) (x2~1)