

[Verse] (G#m G#m C#m F# x2) - E C#m (G#m G#m)  
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] D#m D#m - (B F# C#m E 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 (G#m G#m x5)  
Starting to collect requested data (C# C#  
What will it affect when all is done G#m G#m 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 (G#m G#m)

[Verse] (/G#m G#m D#m D#m)  
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)