Major Tom

Shiny Toy Guns

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 startsWatching 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
4 3 2 1
Earth below us
Drifting, falling
Floating, weightless
Calling, calling home...Second stage is cut
We're now in orbit
Stabilizers up
Running perfect
Starting to collect
Requested data
"What will it effect
When all is done?"
Thinks Major Tom
Back at ground control
There is a problem
Go to rockets full
Not responding
"Hello, Major Tom
Are you receiving?
Turn the thrusters on
We're standing by"
There's no reply4 3 2 1
Earth below us
Drifting, falling
Floating, weightless

Calling, calling home...Across the stratosphere
A final message
"Give my wife my love"
Then nothing moreFar beneath the ship
The world is mourning
They don't realize
He's alive
No one understands
But Major Tom sees
Now the life commands
This is my home
I'm coming homeEarth below us
Drifting, falling
Floating, weightless
Coming home...
Earth below us
Drifting, falling
Floating, weightless
Coming home...
Earth below us
Drifting, falling
Floating, weightless
Coming, coming home...
Home...

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