



**Major Tom (Coming Home)**

**by Peter Shilling**

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

Four, three, two, one!  
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 affect  
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 reply

Four, three, two, one!  
Earth below us  
Drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Calling, calling home

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  
Now the light commands  
This is my home  
I'm coming home

Earth below us  
Drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Coming home

Earth below us  
Drifting, falling  
Floating weightless  
Coming, coming home  
Home!  
Home!