

# Ground Control To Major Tom

By David Bowie

Ground control to Major Tom Ground control to Major Tom:  
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on  
Ground control to Major Tom: Commencing countdown engine's on  
Check ignition and may God's love be with you

This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade!  
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear,  
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

This is Major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the door  
And I'm floating in the most peculiar way  
And the stars look very different today

For here am I sitting in a tin can, far above the world  
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

## *BRIDGE*

Though I'm passed one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still  
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go,  
tell my wife I love her very much she knows

Ground control to Major Tom:  
Your circuit's dead, there's something wong.  
Can you hear me Major Tom?  
Can you hear me Major Tom?  
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you ...

Here am I floating round my tin can, far above the moon  
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do