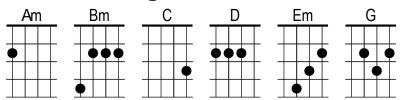
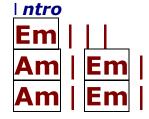
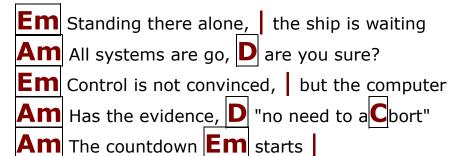
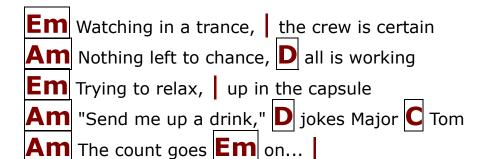
Major Tom

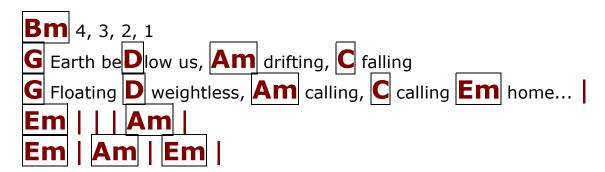
Peter Schilling

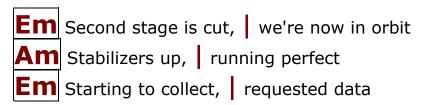












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Am What will it effect, D when all is C done
Am Thinks Major Em Tom
Em Back at ground control, there is a problem
Am Go to rockets full, not responding
Em "Hello Major Tom, | are you receiving
\overline{\mathbf{Am}} Turn the thrusters on, \overline{\mathbf{D}} we're standing \overline{\mathbf{C}} by"
Am There's no reEmply
Bm 4, 3, <u>2,</u> 1
G Earth be low us, Am drifting, C falling
G Floating D weightless, Am calling, C calling Em home...
Em Across the stratosphere, a final message
Am "Give my wife my love," then nothing more
Em Far beneath the ship, the world is mourning
Am They don't realize, D he's alive
Em No one understands, but Major Tom sees
Am Now the light commands, D this is my C home
Am I'm coming Em home | | |
G Earth be Dlow us, Am drifting, C falling
G Floating D weightless, Am coming C home
  Earth be low us, Am drifting, C falling
  Floating D weightless, Am coming C home
G Earth be Dlow us, Am drifting, C falling
  Floating D weightless, Am coming, C coming
  Home... D Am C G Home... D Am
```