

Intro: (2, 3, 4 &) slur up from second fret to:

[Fmaj7] [Em7] [Fmaj7] [Em7]

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom:

[Am] Take your [Am7] protein pills and [D7] put your helmet on

[C] {10} Ground cont- {9} rol to Major [Em] {8} Tom {7}

[C] {6} Commencing {5} countdown, engines [Em] {4} on
{3}

[Am] {2} Check ig- [Am7] {1} nition and may [D7] God's love
{lift-off} be with you

...and wait for it... 2, 3, 4

[C] This is ground control to Major [E7] Tom,

You've really made the [F] grade!

And the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose shirts you [F] wear

Now it's [Fm] time to leave the [C] capsule if you [F] dare

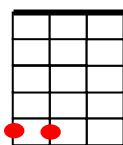
[C] This is Major Tom to ground con- [E7] trol,

I'm stepping through the [F] door

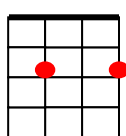
And I'm [Fm] floating in the [C] most-ah peculiar [F] way

And the [Fm] stars look very [C] different to- [F] day

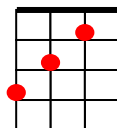
Fmaj7



Em7



Bbmaj7



For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em7] sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em7] world
[Bbmaj7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I
can [F] do 2, 3, 4

[C] [F] [G] [A] {clap!} [A] {clap!}

[C] [F] [G] [A] {clap!} [A] {clap!}

Slur up from second fret to:

[Fmaj7] [Em7] [A] [C] [D] [E] *

[C] Though I'm passed one hundred thousand [E7] miles, I'm
feeling very [F] still
And I [Fm] think my spaceship [C] knows which way to [F] go,
Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much she [F] knows

[G] Ground control to [E7] Major Tom:
Your [Am] circuit's dead, there's [Am7] something wrong.
Can you [D7] hear me Major Tom?
Can you [C] hear me Major Tom?
Can you [G] hear me Major Tom?
Can you... [Fmaj7] Here am I [Em7] floating round my tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em7] moon
[Bbmaj7] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I
can [F] do 2, 3, 4

[C] [F] [G] [A] {clap!} [A] {clap!}

[C] [F] [G] [A] {clap!} [A] {clap!}

Slur up from second fret to:

[Fmaj7] [Em7] [A] [C] [D] [E] [E] [E] [E] *

*And remember to use the Bb shape on 3rd, 5th and 7th fret for
the C D E