

Space Oddity

Words and Music by David Bowie

Slowly

mf Ground con-trol_ to Ma - jor Tom,

Ground con-trol_ to Ma - jor Tom: — Take your pro-tein pills and

put your hel-met on. — (spoken) Ten, Nine, Eight, Seven,

Six, Com - men - cing count down: En - gines on. Four, Three,

C *Em* *Am* *Am/G* *D7/F#* *C* *Em* *C* *Em*

Am Am/G D7/F# C9+11

Two, One, Lift off!

Check ig - ni - tion and may God's love be with you.

Space-craft lift off music

C E7

f

This is ground con-trol_ to Ma - jor Tom; You've real - ly made the grade!_

This is Ma - jor Tom_ to ground con-trol; I'm step - ping through the door, _

F Fm C/E

And the pa - pers want to know_ whose shirts you wear._

And I'm float - ing in a most_ pe - cul - iar way._

F Fm C/E F

Now it's time to leave the cap - sule if you dare.

And the stars look ver - y dif - fer - ent to - day.

2nd (For)

F Fm C/E F

And I think my space-ship knows which way to go Tell my

Fm C/E F

wife I love her ver-y much "She knows"

G E7-9 Am Am/G

"Ground con-trol to Ma-jor Tom:— Your— cir-cuit's dead. There's some-thing wrong. Can you

D7/F# C/G

hear me, Ma-jor Tom?— Can you hear me, Ma-jor Tom?— Can you

G

hear me, Ma-jor Tom?— Can you"

D. S. al Coda

Coda Eadd9

gliss