

The Stowaway Astronaut

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

A **E7**
You can call me a stowaway astronaut,
A
Tell me I haven't the ghost of a shot—
D
"Poor kid, for all of those dreams that you've got,
Bm **E7**
You'd best keep your feet on the ground."

CHORUS 1:

A **D**
But I'm up on a rocket ship, sailing
A **E7**
Over the moon and the stars,
A **D**
Up on a rocket ship, somewhere
Bm **E7** **A**
In between Saturn and Mars.

2.

A **E7**
You can tell me I haven't got all the right stuff,
A
A little too much or else not quite enough,
D
But I hopped aboard on a bet or a bluff.
Bm **E7**
Somebody said, "Four, three, two, one . . .!"

CHORUS 2:

A **D**
And I'm up on a rocket ship, sailing
A **E7**
Over the moon and the stars,
A **D**
Up on a rocket ship, somewhere
Bm **E7** **A**
In between Saturn and Mars.

3.

I walked up to the captain and said, "How d'you do."

"Kid," she replied, "I was warned about you.

But if you can handle a tight scrape or two,

Ahoy, mate, and welcome aboard!

CHORUS 3:

"'Cause you're up on a rocket ship, sailing

Over the moon and the stars,

Up on a rocket ship, somewhere

In between Saturn and Mars."

CHORUS 4:

Hey, we're up on a rocket ship, sailing

Over the moon and the stars,

Up on a rocket ship, somewhere

In between Saturn and Mars.