

## The Final Countdown – by Europe (1986)



We're leavin' together  
But still it's farewell  
And maybe we'll come back  
To Earth, who can tell?  
I guess there is no one to blame  
We're leaving ground (leaving ground)  
Will things ever be the same again?

It's the final countdown... The final countdown

Ohoh... We're headin' for Venus (Venus)  
And still we stand tall  
'Cause maybe they've seen us  
And welcome us all, yeah  
With so many light years to go  
And things to be found (to be found)  
I'm sure that we all miss her so  
It's the final countdown ...

## Major Tom – by David Bowie (1969)

Ground control to Major Tom, Ground control to Major Tom  
Lock your Soyuz hatch and put your helmet on.

Ground control to Major Tom, Commencing countdown engines on  
Detach from station 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  
But it's time to guide the capsule if you dare

*This is Major Tom to ground control, I've left forevermore  
And I'm floating in most peculiar way, And the stars look very different  
today*

*For here am I sitting in a tin can, Far above the world  
The planet Earth is blue, and there's nothing left to do*

*Though I've flown one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still  
And before too long I know it's time to go  
Our commander comes down back to earth, and knows*

Ground control to Major Tom, The time is near, there's not too long  
Can you hear me Major Tom? (xxx)

*Here am I floating in my tin can  
A last glimpse of the world  
The planet Earth is blue and there's nothing left to do*