

Words and Music: Bill Roper  
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### Seven Miles a Second

**C**  
Well, I've got a little rocket and it's got a lot of thrust.  
**F**  
Don't like where I've been livin' so it's outer space or bust.  
**G**  
Tonight I'll climb aboard her, take her on her maiden flight  
**F** **C**  
And at seven miles a second, I will shoot into the night.

(Chorus)

**F**  
Seven miles a second as we're blastin' off the ground.  
**C**  
Seven miles a second and you know we're outward bound.  
**G**  
I will meet you there in orbit as we fly around the sun  
**F** **C**  
'Cause at seven miles a second, we are gonna have some fun.

You can feel the engines rumble as we leave behind the Cape.  
You can feel those good vibrations as we're making our escape.  
And if anyone is listening, they will hear our sonic boom  
'Cause at seven miles a second, we are really gonna zoom.

(Chorus)

We will switch on the computer and we'll tell it make a burn.  
We will watch the rays of Tycho as the Moon assists our turn.  
We will put the Sun behind us so the light won't make us blind  
And at seven miles a second, we will leave the Earth behind.

(Chorus)

If we're gonna leave our home world, well then, someone's got to lead,  
So keep those engines firing cause I feel the need for speed.  
Just look out on the right - you'll find we'll soon be passing Mars.  
More than seven miles a second and we're heading for the stars.

(Chorus twice)