

[spoken]

Whenever life gets you down, Mrs. Brown
And things seem sad or tough
And people are useless, or obnoxious, or daft,
And you feel that you've had quite enough...

Verse 1:

[G7] Just re- **[C]** member that you're standing on a planet that's
evolving, revolving at nine-hundred miles an **[G7]** hour.
And orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned,
a sun that is the source of all our **[C]** power.
Now the sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see
Are **[A7]** moving a million miles a **[F]** day. In an **[F7]** outer spiral arm
at forty **[C]** thousand miles an hour of the **[G7]** galaxy we call the
Milky **[C]** Way.

Verse 2:

[C] Our galaxy itself contains a hundred million stars.
It's a hundred thousand light-years side to **[G7]** side.
It bulges in the middle, sixty thousand light-years thick,
but out by us it's just 3000 light-years **[C]** wide.
We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point.
We go **[A7]** 'round every two hundred million **[F]** years.
And our **[F7]** galaxy itself is one of **[C]** millions of billions in this
A **[G7]** mazing and Expanding Uni**[C]**verse!

Verse 3:

[C] The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding in all the
directions it can **[G7]** whiz.
As fast as it can go, the speed of light, you know, twelve million
miles a minute, and that's the **[C]** fastest speed there is.
So remember when you're feeling very small and insecure,
how a **[A7]** mazingly unlikely is your **[F]** birth.
And **[F7]** pray that there's intelligent life **[C]** somewhere up in space.
'Cause there's **[G7]** bugger-all down here on **[C]** Earth.