## Mona Lisas And Mad Hatters Indigo Girls

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	This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
	song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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MC	NA LISAS AND MAD HATTERS (Elton John & Bernie Taupin)
[]	got the basic chords from an Elton John songbook, then I fixed them up a
li	ttle so they match the Indigo Girls version.]
*	Capo 2, I think. Maybe only 1.
*	Each chord is half a measure; well, not _exactly_ half, but let s put it
	this way: two chords equal one measure.
*	Where I put an asterisk by a chord, that means play around with it.
	- For the C s, that means make some C(9) s, x32030 or x30010.
	- $Dm7$ : play $Dm7(4)$ , $xx0213$ or $xx0011$ .
	- F: play F(9), xx3213 or x33011 or xx3011.
	- D: Play D, D(9), and Dsus; xx0232, xx0230, & xx0233
	- In other words, the usual Indigo Girls variations
C	Dm C C* E7 E7 Am C/G
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F	And now I know Spanish Harlem are not  F C C Dm7 Dm7 Dm7* Dm7*
	est pretty words to say
	Dm C C* E7 E7 Am C/G
	I thought I knew, but now I know that rose trees
	F C C Dm7* Dm7*
	ever grow in New York City
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	F C C Dm7 Dm7 C C
	Until you ve seen this trash can dream come true
	F C C G G7 C C
	You stand at the edge while people run you through
	F C C G7 G7 C C
	I thank the lord there s people out there like you  F C Dm7 Dm7*
	I thank the lord there s people out there like you
	- chain one for chere a people out there into you

G C G C C Bb Bb F F While Mona Lisas and Mad Hatters, sons of bankers, sons of lawyers C C F F F\* F\* C Turn around and say good morning to the night E7 Am G Em D\* D\* D\* D\* For unless they see the sky, but they can t, and that is why F\* F\* C F G G They know not if it s dark outside or light

This Broadway s got, it s got a lot of songs to sing, and If I knew the tune I might join in I ll go my way alone, grow my own, my own seeds Shall be sown in New York City

Subway s no way for this good man to go down Rich man can ride, and the hobo he can drown And I thank the lord for the people I have found I thank the lord for the people I have found

While Mona Lisas...

And now I know Spanish Harlem...

Subway s no way...

While Mona Lisas...

F F C C F F\* C.
They know not if it s dark outside or light.

- Adam Schneider, schneider@pobox.com