

Mona Lisas And Mad Hatters
Maren Morris

Letra y acordes Mona Lisas and Mad Hatters
Music by Elton John
Lyrics by Bernie Taupin
Available on the album Restoration

[Verse 1]

F A#/F F
And now I know
A7 Dm F/C A# F/A Gm
Spanish Harlem are not just pretty words to say
F A#/F F
I thought I knew
A7 Dm F/C A# F/A Gm7
But now I know that rose trees never grow in New York City

A# F/A Gm7 F
Until you ve seen.....this trash can dream come true
A# F/A C F
You stand at the edge..... while people run you through
A# F/A C F
And I thank the Lord... there s people out there like you
A# F/A Gm C
I thank the Lord there s people out there like you

[Chorus]

F D#
While Mona Lisas and Mad Hatters
A#/D F/C
Sons of bankers, sons of lawyers
F A#
Turn around and say good morning to the night
A7 Dm F/C
For unless they see the sky
A# F/C G
But they can t and that is why
A# C A#
They know not if it s dark outside or light

[Verse 2]

F A#/F F
This Broadway s got
A7 Dm F/C A# F/A Gm
It s got a lot of songs to sing and If I knew the tune I might join in
F A#/F F
I ll go my way alone
A7 Dm F/C A# F/A Gm7

Grow my own, my own seeds shall be sown in New York City

A# F/A Gm7 F
Subway s no way for a good man to go down
A# F/A C F
Rich man can ride and the hobo he can drown
A# F/A C F
And I thank the Lord for the people I have found
A# F/A Gm C
I thank the Lord for the people I have found

[Chorus]

F D#
While Mona Lisas and Mad Hatters
A#/D F/C
Sons of bankers, sons of lawyers
F A#
Turn around and say good morning to the night
A7 Dm F/C
For unless they see the sky
A# F/C G
But they can t and that is why
A# C A#
They know not if it s dark outside or light

[Verse 3]

F A#/F F
And now I know
A7 Dm F/C A# F/A Gm
Spanish Harlem are not just pretty words to say
F A#/F F
I thought I knew
A7 Dm F/C A# F/A Gm7
But now I know that rose trees never grow in New York City

A# F/A Gm7 F
Subway s no way for a good man to go down
A# F/A C F
Rich man can ride and the hobo he can drown
A# F/A C F
And I thank the Lord for the people I have found
A# F/A Gm C
I thank the Lord for the people I have found

[Chorus]

F D#
While Mona Lisas and Mad Hatters
A#/D F/C
Sons of bankers, sons of lawyers
F A#
Turn around and say good morning to the night
A7 Dm F/C
For unless they see the sky

A# F/C G
But they can't and that is why
 A# C A#
They know not if it's dark outside or light

[Outro]
 A# C A#
They know not if it's dark outside or light