

**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