

# Mona Lisas and Mad Hatters/Rocket Man

Matthew Morrison

And know I know "Spanish Harlem" are  
not just pretty words to say

I thought I knew but now I know rose trees  
never grow in New York city

Until you see this trash can dream come true  
you stand at the edge while people run you through

And I thank the Lord, there's people out there like you  
I thank the Lord there's people out there like you

While Mona Lisas and mad hatters,  
sons of bankers, sons of lawyers,  
Turn around and say "Good morning" to the night  
for unless they see the sky but they can't and that is why  
they know not if it's dark outside or light.

While Mona Lisas and mad hatters,  
sons of bankers, sons of lawyers,  
Turn around and say "Good morning" to the night (To the night)  
for unless they see the sky but they can't and that is why  
they know not if it's dark outside or light.  
(They know not if it's dark outside or light)

She packed my bags last night pre-flight  
zero hour 9 am  
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then

I miss the earth so much I miss my wife  
It's lonely out in space  
On such a timeless flight (Timeless flight)

And I think it's gonna be a long long time  
Till touch down brings me round again to find  
I'm not the man they think I am at home  
Oh no no no I'm a rocket man  
(Together:) Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids  
In fact it's cold as hell  
And there's no one there to raise them if you did

And all this science I don't understand (don't, don't understand)  
It's just my job five days a week  
(Together:) A rocket man,  
A rocket man

And I think it's gonna be a long long time  
Till touch down brings me round again to find  
I'm not the man they think I am at home  
Oh no no no  
(Together:) I'm a rocket man; rocket man burning out  
his fuse up here alone

And I think it's gonna be a long long time

Till touch down brings me round again to find  
I'm not the man they think I am at home  
Oh no no no I'm a rocket man  
(Together:) Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time

Yeah, I think it's gonna be a long, long time (long, long time)

Yes, I think it's gonna be a long, long time (long, long time)

Oh, long, long time.

Yeah, I think it's gonna be a long, long time

Long, long time

Mona lisas and mad hatters

Mona Lisas and mad hatters

Sons of bakers, sons of lawyers

Sons of bakers, sons of lawyers

Turn around to say good morning to the night

Mona Lisas and mad hatters

Sons of bakers, sons of lawyers