

Mona Lisas and Madhatters/Rocket Man

Matthew Morrison

Matthew Morrison:

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

Elton John:

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

Matthew Morrison:

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

Elton John:

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

Matthew Morrison:

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.

Elton John:

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 out
side or light)

Elton John:

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

Matthew Morrison:

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

Elton John:

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

Matthew Morrison:

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

Elton John:

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

Matthew Morrison

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

Elton John & Matthew Morrison:

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

Elton John:

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

Elton John:

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

Matthew Morrison:

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

Elton John:

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

Matthew Morrison:

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

Elton John:

Oh, long, long time.

Matthew Morrison:

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

Elton John:

Long, long time

Matthew Morrison:

Mona lisas and mad hatters

Elton John:

Mona Lisas and mad hatters

Matthew Morrison:

Sons of bakers, sons of lawyers

Elton John:

Sons of bakers, sons of lawyers

Matthew Morrison:

Turn around to say good morning to the night

Elton John:

Mona Lisas and mad hatters
Sons of bakers, sons of lawyers