

Elton John

"Mona Lisas And Mad Hatters, Pt. 2"

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I used to think that New York City
Fell from grace with God
And innocence abroad
Waged a war for the underdog

When the snow falls
And Central Park looks like a Christmas card
I just looked beyond the bagman
And the madness that makes this city hard

I heard a basketball
Somewhere out beyond a chain link fence
Inner city prisoners
Argue for the right of self-defense

But there's a fast break
And every work of art wakes something in the soul
Just focus on the brush strokes
And the bouquets that the dancers hold

Spanish Harlem still sounds good to me
Yeah, Mona Lisa's getting older
Standing in the shadow of Miss Liberty
While I walk along the west side down through Little
Italy

Searching for the city that
(Searching for the city)
That took away the kid in me, yeah

And Spanish Harlem still sounds good to me
Yeah, Mona Lisa's getting older
Standing in the shadow of Miss Liberty
While I walk along the west side down through Little
Italy

Searching for the city that
(Searching for the city)
That took away the kid in me, yeah

Spanish Harlem still sounds good to me
Yeah, Mona Lisa's getting older

Standing in the shadow of Miss Liberty
While I walk along the west side, down through Little
Italy

Searching for the city that
(Searching for the city)
That took away the kid in me, yeah
Kid in me, yeah

In searching, searching, searching for the city
(Kid in me, yeah, kid in me, yeah)
In searching, searching, searching for the city
(Kid in me, yeah, kid in me, yeah)

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