Indigo Girls "Mona Lisas And Mad Hatters"

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and now i know spanish harlem aren't just pretty words to say i thought i knew but now i know that rose trees never grow in new york city until you've seen this trash can dream come true stand at the edge have people run you through 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 the can't and that is why they know not if it's dark outside or light this broadway's got got a lot of songs to sing and if i knew the tunes i might join in i'll go my way alone grow my own my own seed shall be sown in new york city subway's no way for this good man to go down rich man can ride and the hobo he can drown i thank the lord for the people i have found i thank the lord for the people i have found while mona lisas and mad hatters sons of bankers sons of lawyers

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good morning to the night for unless they see the sky but the can't and that is why they know not if it's dark outside or light and now i know spanish harlem aren't just pretty words to say i thought i knew but now i know that rose trees never grow in new york city subway's no way for this good man to go down rich man can ride and the hobo he can drown i thank the lord for the people i have found i thank the lord for the people i have found 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 the 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

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