

Mona Lisa

Dead Sara

Come on baby, show me your favorite
I'm as addicted as your lips to your cigarette
I'm a lover of a second degree,
My Mona Lisa wasn't looking at me
To adore you
Alright All in favor, take the stand and defend me
I'm so cold and lonely,
I could be dead
But I'm doing alright! I know what you want,
but it's not gonna be what you like!
I know what you want,
but it's not gonna be what you like! Cleaning my hands out my bloody fingers,
My brain is scattered like the thoughts in my pattern
I'm a lover of a second degree,
My Mona Lisa wasn't looking at me C'mon!
I know what you want,
but it's not gonna be what you like!
I know what you want,
but it's not gonna be what you like! Throw some salt over your shoulder baby! I've got a new love
Fall out from the band
I've got a new low,
It's alright from the back
Uh uh uh uh [guitars & drums] Well I was thinking of it
Why don't I start mention it? (x2)
I know what you want,
but it's not gonna be what you like!
I know what you want,
but it's not gonna be what you like!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>