

Mona Lisa

Conway Twitty

Well Mona Lisa, Mona Lisa men have named you
You're so like the lady with the mystic smile
Is it only 'cause you're lonely they have named you
For that Mona Lisa strangeness in your smile Well, it your smile to tempt a lover Mona Lisa
Or is this your way to hide a broken heart
Many dreams have been brought to your doorstep
They just lie there and they die there Are you warm, are you real Mona Lisa
Or just a cold and lonely, lovely work of art? Well in a Villa in a little old Italian town
Lives a girl whose beauty shames the rose
Many yearn to love her but their hopes all tumble down
What does she want I guess nobody knows

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