

# Mona Lisa

[Nat King Cole](#)

Mona Lisa, Monalisa, men have named you  
You're so like the lady with the mystic smile  
Is it only 'cause you're lonely, they have blamed you  
For that Monalisa strangeness in your smile?  
Do you smile to tempt a lover, Monalisa?  
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, Monalisa?  
Or just a cold and lonely, lovely work of art?  
Do you smile to tempt a lover, Monalisa?  
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, Monalisa?  
Or just a cold and lonely, lovely work of art?  
Monalisa, Monalisa

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