

# 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!

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