Mona Lisa Talking

Al Stewart

This is the Mona Lisa talking
Out on the street where love goes walking
Into the shadows that can't hide you
Here is a voice that speaks inside youGo home, pretty baby, go on home, pretty baby
You will go home to the one who is waiting for you
Anything that you want, anything that you do

You will go home to the one who is waiting alone for youThis is the Mona Lisa talking

Out of a patch of oil and water

Over the street lamps and the river

Out of a smile that lasts foreverGo home, pretty baby, go on home, pretty baby

You will go home to the one who is waiting for you

Anything that you want, anything that you do

You will go home to the one who is waiting alone for youO I know you think you're part of a tragic song You can show reasons it's over, but I know you're wrongThese Renaissance girls know what they're saying

There are whispers at night in the halls of paintings

You think you're the first one to come untethered

But we've been watching you foreverGo home, pretty baby, go on home, pretty baby

You will go home to the one who is waiting for you

Anything that you want, anything that you do

You will go home to the one who is waiting alone for youThis is the Mona Lisa talking

This is the Mona Lisa talking

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/