Lack Of Communication

Von Bondies

Well,tear down the Mona Lisa Put your picture on the wall Tell the world you love her And i'm at your beck and call And i'm the only Mona Lisa and baby(x4) that's all(x8) Baby, I didn't mean you no harm I just had some fun with some friends I mean some girls in the city Don't we get along? Yeah,Don't we get along? Yeah, don't we get along with our friends in the city? Lord, I've been praying all day

Just take this pain and give it away Don't leave no other witnesses By the grace of God, I'm going to see you in Hell About a Lack - Of - Communication Lack - Of - Communication Well, tear down the Mona Lisa Put your picture on the wall Tell the world you love her And you're at her beck and call I am the only Mona Lisa and baby(x4) that's all(x8)

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