

Mona Lisa

Jesse Malin

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Stevens selling Marijuana
Uptown to the primadonnas
Medicate the counterculture
9/11 baby boom Paulies waiting to retire
Smoking like a forest fire
Putting on the panties and the lipstick
In his mothers room
Nothing to do, nothing to lose And if you work your life away
Well send you flowers every day
And you make your departure baby
And get high, high Hanging with the local talent
Drinking like youre Shane McGowan
Going through your garbage
Try to turn into gold
Down on the dole, selling your soul And if you work your life away
Theyll keep your picture in a frame
And you make your departure baby
When you die, high Bobbie joined the military
Jenny went and lost her cherry
Hanging at the commissary
Wants to see the Mona Lisa
If they ever do release her
I dont want to talk too soon Theres nothing to lose
Swimming in booze, selling your shoes
Nothing to lose, nothing to lose, nothing to lose

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