

Brad Paisley

"The Mona Lisa"

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Now there are men who make history,
There are men who change the world,
And there are men like me,
That simply find the right girl,

And in that very moment, it all becomes clear.
What I'm meant to do, the reason I'm here.
Now every night I thank the Lord I found you
And every time I put my arms around you

I feel, like the frame
That gets to hold the Mona Lisa.
And I don't care,
If that's all I ever do.

It never fails [?], we walk in a room,
Nobody sees me; they're all looking at you.
I disappear, but that's fine with me,
I feel the same way, you're all I can see.
Now they've written books about Da Vinci's muse,
I know it wasn't, but it should've been you, baby.

Cause I feel, like the frame
That gets to hold the Mona Lisa.
And I don't care,
If that's all I ever do.

Oh oh oh oh oh...

Why don't we run off to Paris while we're still young,
We could drink a little wine, have a little fun,
I could tell you "I love you" in a foreign tongue,
We could work on our French in more ways than one,
I could take your hand, we could walk in the Louvre,
I could show 'em a real view, let 'em get a hold of you

Cause I feel, like the frame
That gets to hold the Mona Lisa.
And I don't care,
If that's all I ever do.

I feel, like the frame
That gets to hold the Mona Lisa.
And I don't care,
If that's all I ever do.

Uno, due, tre, quattro
Oh oh oh oh oh...

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