

Bayside

"Mona Lisa"

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I thought maybe we made a pact
But you gave in to foul temptations
Making all the wrong moves
And the wrong decisions
Making lies up for all the right questions
Maybe I was just asking too much
I don't think it's likely
You're just made from all the wrong stuff
Your bed's been made

Mona Lisa you've really done something
Done a number on all of my organs
Mona Lisa you've really done something
Done a number on all of my organs

I must say I commend you on all of your fire
Soaring highs
And drowning lows
Full speed ahead
You go with all of your heart ache
It's all greater ten minutes to doomsday
All the while just showing your teeth
Smiling or growling never sure
I just wait and see
Your bed's been made
Now go die in it

Mona Lisa you've really done something
Done a number on all of my organs
Mona Lisa you've really done something
Done a number on all of my organs

And I've been racking my brain
Figuring out what to say
But it may be safe to bet
The day might still come
I'll forgive what you've done
But it still hasn't happened yet

Your bed's been made
Now go die in it

Mona Lisa you've really done something
You're the black ice on my road to wholesome
Mona Lisa you've really done something
Done a number on all of my organs

On all of my organs

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