

Incubus "Martini"

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She was a new mean beauty queen, money, drugs,
magazines
That didn't do nothin', that didn't do nothin'
They gave her diamonds, shiny boys, city speak every
toy
That didn't do nothin', no, nothin' for her

You can lead a horse to water but you can't expect it to
drink
Now ain't that somethin'? Now ain't that somethin'?
Yeah, when the world is at your gate, that won't satiate
Why are you cryin' if you offer nothin' at all?

Don't be a fly in my Martini, baby, come on down
That roof is high and I'm not climbin' tonight
Come down and I'll give you somethin', hey, to cry
about

Flash cars, booze and bars, trial and a drown in the
scars
It won't do nothing, it won't do nothing
Even the best frame won't change your wet paintin'

Into the Mona Lisa, the Mona Lisa

You've got to dry your eyes baby, I know it's your party
And you cry if you want to, cry if you want to
Yeah, when the world is at your gate and that don't fill
your plate
Why are you cryin'? You offer nothin' at all

Don't be a fly in my Martini, baby, come on down
That roof is high and I'm not climbin' tonight
Come down and I'll give you somethin', hey, to cry
about

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