

## **Jesse Malin** **"Mona Lisa"**

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Steven's selling Marijuana  
Uptown to the primadonnas  
Medicate the counterculture  
9/11 baby boom

Paulie's waiting to retire  
Smoking like a forest fire  
Putting on the panties and the lipstick  
In his mother's room  
Nothing to do, nothing to lose

And if you work your life away  
We'll send you flowers every day  
And you make your departure baby  
And get high, high

Hanging with the local talent  
Drinking like you're 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  
They'll 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 don't want to talk too soon

There's nothing to lose  
Swimming in booze, selling your shoes  
Nothing to lose, nothing to lose, nothing to lose

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