MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Panic! At the Disco "The Ballad Of Mona Lisa"

Visit "The Ballad Of Mona Lisa" on MotoLyrics.com

She paints her fingers with a close precision He starts to notice empty bottles of gin And takes a moment to assess the sin She's paid for

A lonely speaker in a conversation Her words are spinning through his ears again There's nothing wrong with just a taste of what you've paid for

Say what you mean Tell me I'm right And let the sun rain down on me Give me a sign I want to believe

Woah, Mona Lisa, You're guaranteed to run this town Woah, Mona Lisa, I'd pay to see you frown

He senses something, call it desperation Another dollar, another day And if she had the proper words to say, She would tell him But she'd have nothing left to sell him

Say what you mean Tell me I'm right And let the sun rain down on me Give me a sign I want to believe

Woah, Mona Lisa, You're guaranteed to run this town Woah, Mona Lisa, I'd pay to see you frown

Mona Lisa, wear me out Pleased to please Ya Mona Lisa, wear me out Say what you mean Tell me I'm right And let the sun rain down on me Give me a sign I want to believe

Woah, Mona Lisa, You're guaranteed to run this town Woah, Mona Lisa, I'd pay to see you frown

Say what you mean Tell me I'm right And let the sun rain down on me Give me a sign I want to believe

There's nothing wrong with just a taste of what you've paid for

Visit <u>Panic! At the Disco</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.