

## Mona

### "Lines In The Sand"

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Lines in the sand

Take you're money man

Might as well be thirty pieces

I don't want you, I don't need it

I don't want you, I don't need this

Of course the sex is hot

We wrote she's on fire

And you been crawling while we have been cross the  
line

I don't want you, I don't need it

I don't want you, Just walk away

walk away

It's cold outside

You're alone tonight

It's cold outside

Lines in the sand

Wake your money man

Why you keep on trying to feed this

I don't want you, I don't need it

I don't want you, I don't need this

Well I'm turning red while you're turning blue

Do the math baby boy yeah I'm done with you

I don't want you, I don't need it

I don't want you, Just walk away

walk away

It's cold outside

You're alone tonight

It's cold outside

It's cold outside

You're alone tonight

It's cold outside

You're running your mouth all over the city

You think that I'd be through

Giving up over things that are petty

You can't beat something,

Can't beat something new

It's cold outside

You're alone tonight

It's cold outside

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