Mona Lisa Talking

Al Stewart

This is the Mona Lisa talking
Out on the street where love goes walking
Into the shadows that can't hide you
Here is a voice that speaks inside you

Go home, pretty baby, go on home, pretty baby You will go home to the one who is waiting for you Anything that you want, anything that you do You will go home to the one who is waiting alone for you

This is the Mona Lisa talking Out of a patch of oil and water Over the street lamps and the river Out of a smile that lasts forever

Go home, pretty baby, go on home, pretty baby You will go home to the one who is waiting for you Anything that you want, anything that you do You will go home to the one who is waiting alone for you

O I know you think you're part of a tragic song You can show reasons it's over, but I know you're wrong

These Renaissance girls know what they're saying There are whispers at night in the halls of paintings You think you're the first one to come untethered But we've been watching you forever

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