

Mona Lisa

Bayside

I thought maybe we'd made a pact,
But you gave into foul temptations making all the
Wrong moves and the wrong decisions
Making lies up for all the right questions
Maybe I was just asking too much
I don't think it's likely you're just made from all the wrong s
tuff
Your bed's been made

Mona Lisa, you've really done something,
Done a number on all of my organs
Mona Lisa, you've really done something,
Done a number on all of my organs

I must say I commend you on all of your fire,
Soaring highs and drowning lows,
Full speed ahead you go with all of your heartache
It's all greater 10 minutes till doomsday
All the while just showing your teeth,
Smiling or growling, never sure I just wait and see
Your bed's been made, now go die in it.

Mona Lisa, you've really done something,
Done a number on all of my organs
Mona Lisa, you've really done something,
Done a number on all of my organs

And I've been racking my brain figuring out what to say,
But it may be safe to bet,
That the day might still come where I'd forgive what you've don
e
But it still hasn't happened yet

Your bed's been made, now go die in it.

Mona Lisa, you've really done something,
You're the black ice on my road to wholesome
Mona Lisa, you've really done something,
Done a number on all of my organs
On all of my organs