Mona Lisa sits
On a chair of rust
Says she wants to quit
But can't betray the dust
Come back world,
Or are you already gone?

She loves the mountain light That sweeps the ocean floor From the feeling she gets Walking out the door Come back world, Or are you already gone?

I'm gonna follow her
Anywhere she runs
If she opens her doors
I'll bury my guns
Come back world
Or are you already gone?
Come back world
Or are you already gone?

'Cause it don't feel right
When you're leaving
Can't you ride a satellite
And start receiving?
What is only in your mind
To make it, you have take a look around
If you break it, you can't get off the ground
It's a lot like love and everyone's a hypocrite
The promise of something hard to find
To make it, you have to leave this world behind
If you break it, you can't get off the ground
It's a lot like running from everything
It's a lot like running from anything significant

Can't you ride,
Can't you ride,
Can't you ride a satellite tonight?
Can't you ride
Can't you ride,
Can't you ride,
Can't you ride a satellite tonight?

'Cause it don't feel right
When you're leaving

When you're leaving

'Cause it don't feel right