

# Mona Lisa

## The Impressions

Mona Lisa, Mona Lisa, men have named you  
You're so like the lady with the mystic smile  
Is it only 'cause you're lonely they have blamed you  
For that Mona Lisa strangeness in your smile

Do you smile to tempt a lover, Mona Lisa  
Or is this your way to hide a broken heart  
Many dreams have been brought to your doorstep  
They just lie there and they die there

Are you warm, are you real, Mona Lisa  
Or just a cold and lonely lovely work of art

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