

# The Louvre

Dawn Richard

I stare at you like you're a work of art  
You should be on a wall instead of hanging in my heart  
But I'm too greedy to share your wonderful parts  
So I'll frame you with me in hope that's enough

Oh, you're work of art  
Oh, you're work of art  
Oh, you're work of art  
Oh, you're work of art

You belong sitting in the Louvre  
Next to Achilles and Mona Lisa too  
But I'm too greedy to let others celebrate you  
So I'll curate you just for me but that's not true

Oh, you're work of art  
Oh, you're work of art  
Oh, you're work of art, baby  
Oh, you're work of art

You belong sitting in the Louvre  
But for now I'll hang you in my room