

Mona Lisa

Jesse Malin

Steven's selling Marijuana uptown to the primadonnas
Medicate the counterculture 9/11 baby boom
Paulie's waiting to retire smoking like a forest fire
Putting on the lipstick and the panties in his mother's room
Nothing to do
Nothing to lose

And if you work your life away
We'll send you flowers every day
And you make your departure baby and get high

Hanging with the local talent
Drinking like your Shane McGowan
Going through your garbage try to turn into gold
Down on the dole
Selling your soul

And if you work your life away
They'll put your picture on a frame
And you make your departure baby when you die

Bobbie joined the military
Jenny went and lost her cherry
Hanging at the commissary
Wants to see the Mona Lisa if they ever do release her
I don't want to talk to soon
There's nothing to lose
Swimming in booze
Selling your shoes
Nothing to lose