

# Mona Lisa

Nat King Cole

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 men have blamed you  
For the Mona Lisa strangeness in your smile?  
Do you smile to tempt a lover, Mona Li-sa,  
Or is this the way you hide a broken heart?  
Many dreams have been left upon 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.  
Mona Lisa, Mona Li-sa.