

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