

# 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