

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.