

And let the sun rain down on me

The Ballad Of Mona Lisa by Panic! At The Disco

She paints her fingers with a close precision		Give me a sign, I wanna believe
He starts to notice empty bottles of gin		(Woah) Mona Lisa
And takes a moment to (1)	the sins she's paid	You're guaranteed to run this town
for		(Woah) (5) Lisa
A lone speaker in a conversation		I'd pay to see you frown
Her words are (2)	through his ears again	Mona Lisa
There's nothing wrong with just a taste		Say what you mean, tell me I'm right
Of what you've paid for		And let the sun rain down on me
Say what you mean, tell me I'm right		Give me a sign, I wanna believe
And let the sun rain down on me		(Woah) (6) Lisa
Give me a sign, I wanna believe		You guaranteed to run this town
(Woah) Mona Lisa		(Woah) Mona Lisa
You're guaranteed to run this town		I'd pay to see you frown
(Woah) Mona Lisa		Say what you mean, tell me I'm right
I'd pay to see you frown		And let the sun rain down on me
He (3) something, call it desperation		Give me a sign, I wanna believe
Another dollar, another day		There's nothing (7) with (8) a taste
And if she had the proper words to say		Of what you've paid for
She would (4) him		
But she'd have nothing left to sell him		
Say what you mean, tell me I'm right		



- 1. assess
- 2. swimming
- 3. senses
- 4. tell
- 5. Mona
- 6. Mona
- 7. wrong
- 8. just

Fill in the gaps