

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 (1) to assess the sins she's paid	You're guaranteed to run this town
for	(Woah) Mona Lisa
A lone speaker in a conversation	I'd pay to see you frown
Her words are swimming through his ears again	Mona Lisa
There's nothing wrong with just a taste	Say (7) you mean, (8) 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) Mona Lisa
Give me a sign, I (2) believe	You (9) 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 senses something, call it desperation	Give me a sign, I wanna believe
Another dollar, another day	There's nothing wrong with just a taste
And if she had the proper words to say	Of what you've paid for
She would (3) him	
But she'd have nothing left to sell him	
Say what you mean, (4) me I'm right	
And let the sun (5) (6) on me	



- 1. moment
- 2. wanna
- 3. tell
- 4. tell
- 5. rain
- 6. down
- 7. what
- 8. tell
- 9. guaranteed

Fill in the gaps