

## The Ballad Of Mona Lisa by Panic! At The Disco

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

Give me a sign, I wanna believe (Woah) Mona Lisa You're guaranteed to run this town (Woah) Mona Lisa I'd pay to see you frown Mona Lisa Say (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you mean, tell me I'm right And let the sun rain down on me Give me a sign, I (6)\_\_\_\_ believe (Woah) Mona Lisa You guaranteed to run this town (Woah) (7)\_\_\_\_\_ Lisa I'd pay to see you frown Say what you mean, tell me I'm right And let the sun rain down on me Give me a sign, I wanna believe There's nothing (8)\_\_\_\_\_ with just a taste Of what you've (9)\_\_\_\_\_ for



- 1. ears
- 2. tell
- 3. rain
- 4. words
- 5. what
- 6. wanna
- 7. Mona
- 8. wrong
- 9. paid

## Fill in the gaps