

# Allan Harris, Mona Lisa

Mona Lisa, Mona Lisa, men have named you  
You're so like that lady with the mystic smile  
Is it only 'cause you're lonely, they have blamed you  
For that Mona Lisa strangeness in your smile?  
Do you smile to tempt the lover, Mona Lisa  
Or is this your way to hide a broken heart?  
Many dreams have been brought to 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?  
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Or is this your way to hide a broken heart?  
Many dreams have been brought to your doorstep  
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