

# FINNEAS, Mona Lisa, Mona Lisa

I think she got what she wanted  
Waited a week before she even responded  
We had a couple friends in common when I met her  
Wasn't worried, but I shoulda been  
I think she knew what she was doing getting into my car  
Outside Amoeba Music or the standard bar  
Independent when I met her  
Now she's my only medicine  
When it gets quiet, I can hear her mind race  
She's staring at the ceiling like she's seeing outer space  
She could be the Mona Lisa if the Mona Lisa had a prettier face  
This could be heaven, if heaven was an actual place  
this is not what I wanted  
I wanted my heart to remain in my pocket  
She took it out and wrote her name right on it  
And now I'm only borrowing  
How come every time I leave I can't breathe as deep?  
I'm always staying on the call while she falls asleep  
Might call it codependency, look at me  
Freezing while she's showering  
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