

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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