

# The Von Bondies, Lack Of Communication

Well, tear down the Mona Lisa  
Put your picture on the wall  
Tell the world you love her  
And i'm at your beck and call  
And i'm the only Mona Lisa and  
baby(x4)  
that's all(x8)

Baby, I didn't mean you no harm  
I just had some fun with some friends  
I mean some girls in the city  
Don't we get along?  
Yeah, Don't we get along?  
Yeah, don't we get along with our friends in the city?

Lord, I've been praying all day  
Just take this pain and give it away  
Don't leave no other witnesses  
By the grace of God, I'm going to see you in Hell  
About a Lack - Of - Communication  
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