

Panic! At The Disco - The Ballad Of Mona Lisa

Tom: C
Intro: Am F Dm E7

Am
She paints her fingers with a close precision
F
He starts to notice empty bottles of gin
Dm E
And takes a moment to assess the sin she's paid for
Am
A lonely speaker in a conversation
F
Her words are swimming through his ears again
Dm E Am
There's nothing wrong with just a taste of what you paid for

F C E
Say what you mean, tell me I'm right
Am G F
And let the sun reign down on me
C E
Give me a sign, I wanna believe

F
Whoa ah ah ah oh, Mona Lisa
Am G
You're guaranteed to run this town
F
Whoa ah ah ah oh, Mona Lisa
C E
I'd pay to see you frown

(Am E7)

Am
He senses something, call it desperation
F
Another dollar, another day
Dm E Am
And if she had the proper words to say, she would tell 'im
Am
But she'd have nothing left to sell 'im

F C E
Say what you mean, tell me I'm right
Am G F

And let the sun reign down on me
C E
Give me a sign, I wanna believe

F
Whoa ah ah ah oh, Mona Lisa
Am G
You're guaranteed to run this town
F
Whoa ah ah ah oh, Mona Lisa
C E
I'd pay to see you frown

Am F C E7
Mona Lisa wear me out
Am F C E7
Pleased to please ya
Am F C E7 F
Mona Lisa wear me out

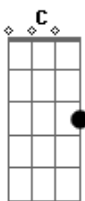
F C E
Say what you mean, tell me I'm right
Am G F
And let the sun reign down on me
C E
Give me a sign, I wanna believe

F
Whoa ah ah ah oh, Mona Lisa
Am G
You're guaranteed to run this town
F
Whoa ah ah ah oh, Mona Lisa
C E
I'd pay to see you frown

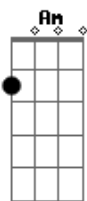
F Am
Say what you mean, tell me I'm right
G F
And let the sun reign down on me
C E (E)
Give me a sign, I wanna believe

Dm E7 Am
There's nothing wrong with just a taste of what you paid for...

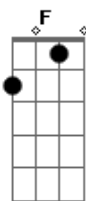
Acordes



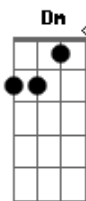
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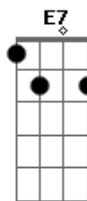
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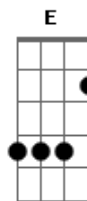
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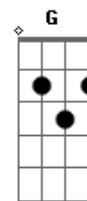
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