Burn Mona Lisa Kyan Palmer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d897LujSmaw

[Intro]

Dmaj7 Amaj7

[Verse 1]

Dmaj7 Amaj7

Too many nights locked up in this cell

Dmaj7 Amaj7

Told me your love was good, but it burned like hell

Dmaj7 Amaj7

And I see through unopened eyes

Dmaj7 Amaj

Platinum dreams are my future, that s what I surmise

[Pre-Chorus]

Bm7 C#m7 Dmaj7

Drownin out sounds of you baby

Amaj7

Haven t been feelin myself lately

Dmaj7

Eluding these walls that contain me

Amaj7

Goodbye to the petals of the daisy

[Chorus]

Dmaj7

Burn Mona Lisa

Amaj7

You re not as perfect as I thought you were

Dmaj7

Keep your eyes locked on me

Amaj7

Well I ll escape your binding glare

Bm7 F#m7

Yeah, you re the hand that feeds me

Е

But, I see past those oil pastels

Bm7 C#m

Say you don t want to hurt me,

Dmaj7

But you might as well

[Verse 2]

Can t look to the past now

Amaj7 A

Forever it s black now

Dmaj7 I m not going back Amaj7 Dmaj7 No...no Find strength in some whiskey Try to fight me I m not losing Dmaj7 Amaj7 Cause, I m the owner of myself again [Pre-Chorus] C#m7 Drownin out sounds of you baby Amaj7 Haven t been feelin myself lately Dmaj7 Eluding these walls that contain me Amaj7 Goodbye to the petals of the daisy [Chorus] Dmaj7 Burn Mona Lisa Amaj7 You re not as perfect as I thought you were Dmaj7 Keep your eyes locked on me Amaj7 Well I ll escape your binding glare Bm7 F#m7 Yeah, you re the hand that feeds me Е But, I see past those oil pastels Bm7 Say you don t want to hurt me, Dmaj7 But you might as well [Bridge] C#m7 Dmaj7 Stop...take a look around C#m I used to think you were beautiful, В Α But what are you now?

C#m

And underneath those brush strokes

C#m

Without that mask that you put on,

F#m

Oh you re such a joke

[Pre-Chorus]

Dmaj7

Drownin out sounds of you baby

Haven t been feelin myself lately

Dmaj7

Eluding these walls that contain me

Goodbye to the petals of the daisy

[Chorus]

Dmaj7

Burn Mona Lisa

Amaj7

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Amaj7

Well I ll escape your binding glare

Bm7

F#m7

Yeah, you re the hand that feeds me

Е

But, I see past those oil pastels

Bm7

Say you don t want to hurt me,

Dmaj7

While I hurt myself