

# MONA LISA

from the Paramount Picture CAPTAIN CAREY, U.S.A.

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON  
and RAY EVANS

Slowly

Bb

C9

mf

F7

Bb

In a vil - la in a lit - tle old I - tal - ian town

F7

Bb

Gm

F#dim

Gm

lives a girl whose beau - ty shames the rose. Man - y yearn to love her but their

Gm7

Em7b5

Edim7

Bb/F

F7

Bb7

hopes all tum - ble down What does she want? No one knows! Mo - na

Eb



Li - sa, Mo - na Li - sa men have named you. You're so

Fm7

Bb

Fm



like the la - dy with the mys - tic smile. Is it on - ly 'cause you're lone - ly — they have

Bb7

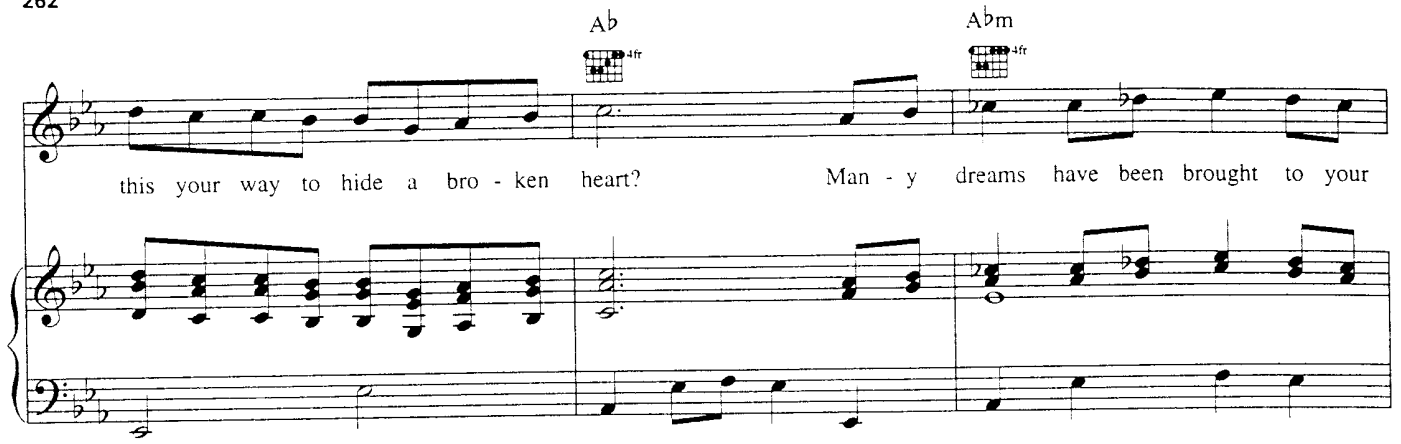
Eb





blamed you for that Mo - na Li - sa strange - ness — in your smile? Do you

smile to tempt a lov - er, — Mo - na Li - sa, — or is

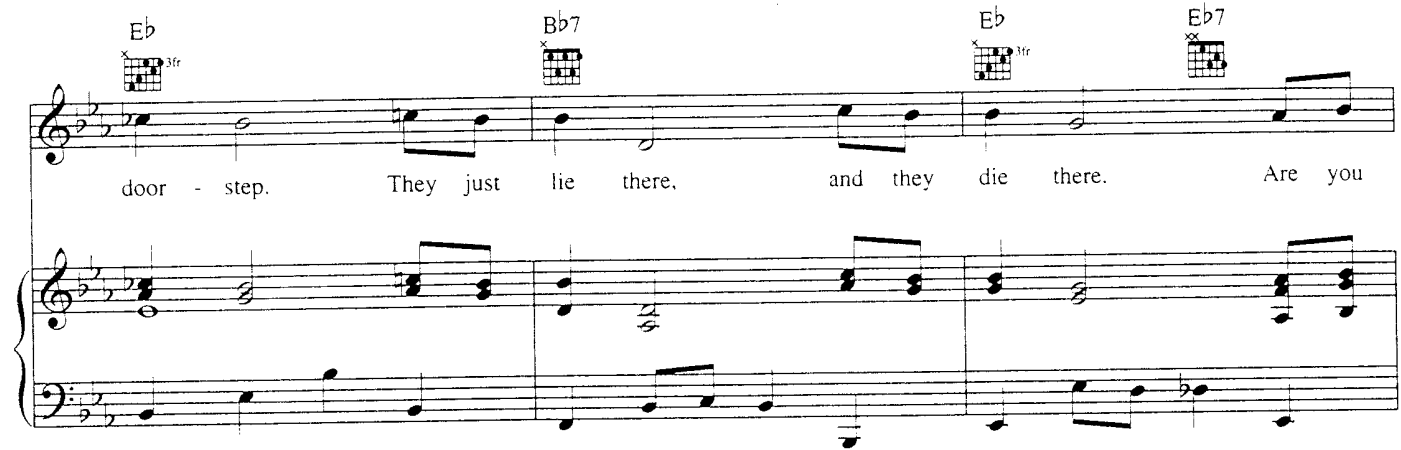
Ab  4fr  4fr



this your way to hide a bro - ken heart? Man - y dreams have been brought to your



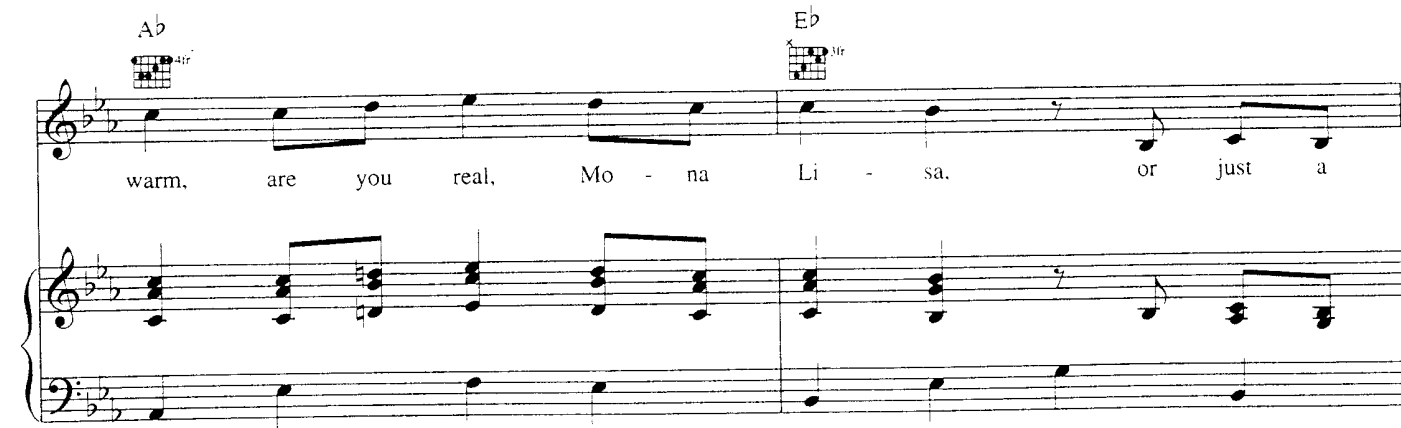
Eb  3fr   3fr  3fr




door - step. They just lie there, and they die there. Are you



Ab  4fr  3fr

warm, are you real, Mo - na Li - sa. or just a



Bb7   3fr  3fr

cold and lone - ly, love - ly work of art? Mo - na art?

