On Mt. Tam, we dropped it in the morning A sudden dive into exactly who I think I am Oh damn, I feel like I made this up One man making choices for himself Two shaking voices often tell a lie

Is there love? (dressed in linen)
She's a Mona Lisa gone
Is there love? (diva within)
She's the kind to lead you on

Why's a psycho on the roof again?
Skipping therapy to make a friend
It's a hot day in the city
Don't let the heat make your decisions
You're wilting with self-pity
Change it up for next season

There's another one for you Oh there's another one for you

Is there love? (dressed in linen)
She's a Mona Lisa gone
Is there love? (diva within)
She's the kind to lead you on

There's another one for you Oh there's another one for you Oh, another for you Another one for you

Another one for you and me too□