Good-bye Nor-ma Jean, though I never
Lone-li-ness was tough, the tough-est role
knew you at all you had the grace to hold your self while
you ev-er played. Hol-ly-wood cre-at-ed a su-per-star and
those a-round you crawled. They crawled out of the
pain was the price you paid.
wood-work died, 
and they whispered into your brain.

They set you on the treadmill 
and they made you change your name.

Weary, weary world, 
the nude, I

It seems to me you lived your life like a candle in the wind,
never knowing who to cling to when the

All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in
rain set in. I would have liked to have known

you, but I was just a kid. Your candle burned out

long before your legend ever did.
Goodbye Norma Jean,

though I never knew you at all you had the grace to

hold yourself while those around you crawled.
Good-bye Nor-ma Jean, from a young man in the twenty second row who sees you as something more than sexual, more than just our Mar-i-lyn Mon-roe.

It seems to me you lived your life like a candle in the wind.
ne\-ver know\-ing who to cling\-to when the rain\-

set in. And I would have liked to have known

you, but I was just a kid. Your candle burned out

long before your legend ever did.
would have liked to have known you, whoa, but I was just a kid.

Your candle burned out long before

your legend ever did.