

Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never **knew** you at all
 You had the grace to **hold** yourself, while those around you **crawled**
 They crawled out of the **woodwork** and they **whispered** into your brain
 They set you on the **treadmill** and they made you change your **name**

/ D - G - / :

And it **seems** to me you **lived** your life like a **candle** in the **wind**
 Never **knowing** 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**

/ A A7 D G / D - A - / G - Bm - / A - G D - /

Loneliness was tough, the toughest **role** you ever played
 Hollywood created a **superstar** and pain was the price you **paid**
 Even when you **died**, the **press** still hounded you
 All the papers had to say was that **Marilyn** was found in the **nude** ...

Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never **knew** you at all
 You had the **grace** to hold yourself while those around you **crawled**
Goodbye Norma Jean, from the young man **in** the 22nd row
 Who sees you as something more than **sexual**, more than just our Marilyn Mon-roe ...

Your candle burned out **long** before, your **legend** ever **did**

/ A G D /