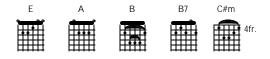
Candle in the wind

Elton John



Ε 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 sent you on a treadmill and they made you change your name Chorus: And it seems to me you lived your life Like a candle in the wind В Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in And I would have liked to've known you but I was just a kid Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did Ε Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played Hollywood created a superstar and pain was the price you paid And even when you died, oh, the press still hounded you All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude Ε 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 a young man in the twenty second row Who sees you as something more than sexual, more than just our Marilyn Monroe