<mark>Intro:</mark> G F C G

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

Chorus

GG7CFAnd it seems to me you lived your life like a candle in the wind
CGCGNever knowing who to cling to when the rain set in
FAmAnd I would have liked to have known you, but I was just a kid
GFCFCYour candle burned out long before your legend ever did.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} F \\ \text{Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played} \\ \hline C & F \\ \text{Hollywood created a superstar, and pain was the price you paid} \\ \hline C & F \\ \text{Even when you died, oh the press still hounded you} \\ F & C & F \\ \text{All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude. Chorus} \end{array}$

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

<mark>Outro</mark>

G F C Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever did.

Intro: D C G D

G С Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all G 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.

Chorus

D7 And it seems to me you lived your life like a candle in the wind G Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in Em And I would have liked to have known you, but I was just a kid G Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did.

G

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

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

Outro

G n Your candle burned out long before, your legend ever did.