Candle In The Wind
Words & Music by Elton John & Bernie Taupin

32 Bars per minute

Good-bye Nor-ma je-an though I nev-er knew you at all
Lon-e-ri-ness was tough the tough-est role you ev-er played Hol-ly-

you had the grace to hold your-self while those a-round you crawled
wood cre-at-ed a su-per star and pain was the price you paid

They crawled out of the wood-work and they whis-pered
even when you died

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In to your brain they set you on a treadmill and they pressed still hounded you all the papers had to say was that

made you change your name
MAR - Y - LIN was found in the nude

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 had burned out long before your
to Coda

legend ever did.
Good-bye Norma Jean

you had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled

who sees you as something more than sexual

who knew you from the young man in the twenty second row

And it

long before your legend ever did

The candle had burned out

CODA

A A G#m F#m

B A E