

Norma Jean, I Cried All The Way To The Bank

Our divorce has been granted there's no more you and me
You don't care any longer what I think
You gave me so much money if I'd let you go free
And I cried all the way to the bank
For it was you that I wanted not your gold
It won't warm me when the nights are dark and cold
I've got money to burn and for that there's you to thank
But I cried all the way to the bank
(steel)
Now with all of this money you have paid me to go
Tell me where can I buy some happiness
For my heart is so heavy that I'd sure like to know
How can something as empty wight so much
For it was you that I wanted...