

Norma Jean, One Among The Three Of Us

One among the three of us is always in the way
People talk but still I walk like a queen with all her charms
When I'm alone I know what's wrong he's somewhere in your arms
Don't know my friend where this will end but all we have to say
Yes one among the three of us is always in the way
One among the three of us is always in the way
Yesterday I was the one so today must be my day
There'll come a time these tangled minds will all have dues to pay
Cause one among the three of us is always in the way

He tells me that he loves me and that his love is true
But he tells me the same old thing but he can't be true to two
Oh it's a cryin' shame but we're all to blame in this crazy game we play
Cause one among the three of us is always in the way
One among the three of us...