

Tam Tam Go, Norma Jean

I can see your eyes opened
I can feel the sweetness of your carved lips
I know your picture is on the wall
I know it's always hanging on

Diamonds are girl's best friend
Sometimes help, sometimes throw you headlong to the end
I know your picture is on the wall
I know it's always hanging on

But I rely on you
When I need love
Norma Jean
I need love

I can see your golden dreams
I can feel a drop sliding down your skin
I know your picture is on the wall
I know it's always hanging on

But I rely on you
When I need love
Norma Jean
I need love

I can see your blond hair hazy
I can give my heart to you at "bus stop"
I know your picture is on the wall
I know it's always hanging on

But I rely on you
When I need love
Norma Jean
I need love