

Norma Jean, Honolulu Queen

As thge steamer pulls away through San Francisco Bay
I sit here and watch the end of all my dreams
For it takes my love from me back to where he'd rather be
In the arms of his Honolulu queen
I'm casualty aware he don't love me anymore
I was in his arms but she was in his dreams
But I wonder of he'll find a love as true as mine
In the arms of his Honolulu queen
(steel - guitar)
Her arms reached across the sea and stole his love from me
He said he saw her face in every dream
So I told him he was free for I knew he'd rather be
In the arms of his Honolulu queen
I'm casualty aware...