Bastardizer

Norma Jean

Someday you'll pass with relief
From the tossing sea of despair
Into the solid ground of truthNothing you can say will prove me a bastard
I'm left with everything, still stray to question, why?
Why, why, why, why?Our hands were on the same spear
That drove into His side
And we're the ones that wound up
Paralyzed, paralyzed and loved
Endlessly we drift inside your distractions
And no one is safe
Nothing is safe from you, from youNothing you can say will prove me a bastard
I'm left with everything, still stray to question, why?
Why, why, why, why?Our hands were on the same spear
That drove into His side
And we're the ones that wound up
Paralyzed, paralyzed and lovedYou're like a never ending soap opera
And we're ready to find out who kills J.R
We found a better way, we found a better way
We found a better way, we found a better way
We found a better way, we found a better way, yeah
We found a better way, we found a better way
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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