

# Mabel Normand

## Stevie Nicks

Through the show...  
She's natural in her beauty  
I guess you could say she's an unapproachable comedienne...  
Haven't much faith in her talent  
Still she did her work,  
No comedienne lives life as a clown...  
She did her work,  
But her heart was quietly crying  
I guess she even felt guilty  
'Bout even dying  
Poor Mabel Normand  
So my friend is continuing  
On a destructive road  
His life passes before him like an  
Unfortunate circumstance  
He and his friend are at odds  
And he is not winning...  
Why does someone always have to win?  
He says it matters...  
Strange things do follow when you love someone  
So you put them in exile  
Thought I'd call you Beloved Exile...  
He called today  
Says, "Don't give up"  
I ask him, "What are you talking about?"  
I said things are not the same...  
Since you've been gone Rome burned down  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>