

Melody

Cher

Melody, you're my oldest friend
I can talk to you what a day it's been
Out there in the mad men crush
Another days gone down in a dusk

Melody listen for the phone
While I change my clothes he knows by now I'm home
Three days waiting took its toll
This trying to stop it's crying is getting old

Melody remember long summer days
Playing grown ups in the city
Mamma said sleep sleep sleepy heads
Tucked in bed with your favourite dolly oh

Melody with you raggedy charms
I have looked for love in a stranger's arms
Scared of going home of what they'll say
You know mamma's eyes could always look right through
Daddy won't be so proud of me
No they won't understand like you Melody