

Cher "Melody"

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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 day's 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 and cryin's getting old

Melody, remember long summer days
Playing grown ups in the city
Mamma sayin' sweet dreams, sleepy heads
Tucked in bed with you my favorite dolly, oh

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

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