

# 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