

Cher, Melody

Melody you're my oldest friend
I can talk to you
What a day it's been out there
In the madden crush
Another day's gone dying in the dust

Melody, listen for the phone
While I change my clothes
He knows by now I'm home
Three days waiting took its toil
This trying to type and crying
It's getting old

Melody, remember long summer days
Playing grown ups in the city
Mama saying sweet dreams sleepy heads
Tuck in bed with you, my favorite dolly

Oh Melody, with your raggedy charms
I have looked for love in a stranger's arms
Scared of going home, for what they'll see
You know mama eyes could
Always look right through
And daddy, he wouldn't be so proud of me
No, they won't understand like you, Melody