

# Cherie

## Baaba Maal

Like the moon moves the tides  
You influence my mind  
Like the planets and the stars  
Keep the rhythm to your time  
Are you happy with him  
Yes, I'll let you go  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you  
I was a fool to let you go  
Like the alchemist  
Who couldn't resist the devil's kiss  
Base metal into gold  
And the psychiatrist  
Who's battling deep within his own soul  
I was like them down the hole  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you  
I was a fool to let you go  
All the memories of our life  
Like Venice in the spring  
New York City summers  
Paris, London winters' chill  
Girl, I love you  
Girl, I love you so  
Cherie, I love you  
I was a fool to let you go  
I love you so  
Want you to know  
I love you so  
As the apples fall, the leaves turn  
Make it to autumn's call  
But you still know your way  
Never be outdone at all  
And if I falter, I see it in our child  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you

No, I won't let go  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you  
No, I can't let go  
Girl, I need your sunshine to feel alright  
Girl, I need your sunshine to feel alright  
Girl, I need your sunshine to feel alright  
Girl, I need your sunshine to feel alright  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you  
No, I won't let go  
Girl, I love you  
No, I won't let go  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so  
Girl, I love you  
Cherie, I love you so

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