Melody

Cher

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

Songwriters

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