

# Cerise

The Cliks

Oh Cerise  
You are coming down  
Off your cloud  
You just can't rely on wicked men  
They have taken you for granted

Oh Cerise  
Don't let 'em come around  
Hold you close, make you the talk of the town  
They have taken you for granted

PRE  
You don't need no lover  
You just need a friend  
For there will be others  
But for now, contend  
And you'll stand

One day,  
Over the mountains  
A much better woman for any man  
And you will be stronger  
For all you have suffered  
Keep your heart of gold (D m / G)  
There's a man who's sold on your love (C/ F/ Dm/ E/  
Somewhere. (C

Oh Cerise  
Don't let em' get you down  
This ol' love, it'll push you round  
All over.  
But your heart keeps on beating

Oh my dear  
You will come around  
Don't you fear, you will find the ground  
Take it from me...  
And I speak from experience

PRE

And try to remember  
What you hold in your hands  
For you are a mother  
Teach your son to be a better man  
And you will stand

One day,  
Over the mountains  
A much better woman than any man  
And you will be stronger  
For all you have suffered  
Keep your heart of gold  
There's a man who's sold on your love  
Somewhere