

## Ramona

Guster

Ramona, where have you been?  
I couldn't go to sleep till you came in  
Ramona, you're Miss Oklahoma  
And you miss Oklahoma  
I'll get you what you want

There were days when a refrain  
Would brighten our corner of Hickory Lane  
When you would sing that song for me  
Just like your favorite singer

Why'd you have to be so nice?  
A wink and a girlish smile  
And why'd you have to punch my eye?

That was something  
But I still want you to stay  
When I was younger and thought of myself  
I never dreamed I'd become like this

A snap of your fingers,  
And end to the arguments  
Anything for you, love

There were days when a refrain  
Would brighten our corner of Hickory Lane  
When you would sing that song for me

The only one you know  
But I know now, not at the start,  
We're going to pieces, we're falling apart  
So won't you sing that song for me  
Just like your favorite singer?