

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?