Ramona

Buddy Lewis

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'Cause 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 singerAnd 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 did you want me 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'Cause 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 knowBut I know now, not at the start
We're going to pieces, we're falling apart
So come and sing that song for me
Just like your favorite singer

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