

# Ramona

## Franz Lambert

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 singer And 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 know But 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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