

# Guster, Ramona

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?