

The 3 Friends

"Dedicated"

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This is dedicated to the songs I love

Rama lama ding dong

Daddy's home after running away

From the mother, mother-in-law

He left behind a pound of clay

And a what I say

That's it, I quit, I'm moving on

Well, he walked right back

To his Spanish Harlem

For old time's sake

Little old me

I'm a traveling man

I walked halfway to paradise

Well, he looked at mama

Said, Ling Ting Tong

As he stepped by me

He said, rama lama ding dong

Mama said I can't depend on you

You better find yourself another girl

Daddy said, that's some kind of wonderful

Bye bye, baby, bye bye

I'm gonna Continental walk
Down where the boys are
Drink one mint julep
Get two pieces of bread
And make a sandwich out of
Peanut, peanut butter
Well, he looked at mama
Said, Ling Ting Tong
He looked at me and said
Rama lama ding dong
Now it's the second time around
For mom and dad
Gonna stop, yeah, fooling around
A million to one
This is love at last
I surrender, trust in me
Well, gee whiz
Take a look at his eyes
Cupid, save this tragedy
Little boy said
Just stand by me
You funny little devil
Little miss stuck up
And sleepy-eyed John
Are now back together

Buying U.S. bonds

Little miss stuck up

And sleepy-eyed John

Are now back together

Buying U.S. bonds

Rama lama ding dong

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