The 3 Friends "Dedicated (To The Songs I Love)"

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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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