Ten years I've been toeing the line Served a sentence but committed no crime Worked my fingers to the bone Just to make this happy home Happy home

I remember the day when Mona came to town
She drove a '57 Chevy with the top rolled down
It was a long hot summer, the sweat rolled down her skin
Everything stopped and this is where the story begins
Oh I don't know who she was
I don't know why she came
But I'll never forget her name

Talkin' 'bout Mona Talkin' 'bout Mona Come back Mona Where are you Mona?

Well the years roll by and I watch the seasons change There's a hole in my life and it's never gonna be the same And every time that summer comes around I remember the day that Mona came to town Oh I don't know who she was I don't know why she came But I'll never forget her name

Talkin' 'bout Mona Talkin' 'bout Mona Come back Mona Where are you Mona?

Well the minutes turn to hours And the hours turn to days I try to put it all behind me But the memories still remain

Come back Mona, come back Yeah yeah Come back Mona, come back Come back Mona, come back Come back Mona Mona Mona

Talkin' 'bout Mona Talkin' 'bout Mona Come back Mona Where are you Mona?

Talkin' 'bout Mona Talkin' 'bout Mona Come back Mona Where are you Mona?

From the FM album DEAD MAN'S SHOES