

# Elvira

## Oak Ridge Boys

Elvira, Elvira

My heart's on fire, Elvira Eyes that look like heaven, lips like sherry wine

That girl can sure enough make my little light shine

I get a funny feelin', up and down my spine

'Cause I know that my Elvira's mine So I'm singin', Elvira, Elvira

My heart's on fire, Elvira

Giddy up, oom poppa, omm poppa, mow mow

Giddy up, oom poppa, omm poppa, mow mow, heigh-ho Silver, away Tonight I'm gonna meet her, at the

Hungry House Cafe

And I'm gonna give her all the love I can, yes I am

She's gonna jump and holler, 'cause I've saved up my last two dollars

We're gonna search and find that preacher man Now I'm a singin' Elvira, Elvira

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