

Elvira

Kenny Rogers

Elvira, Elvira
My heart's on fire for Elvira With eyes that look like diamonds, lips like cherry wine
She can sure enough make my little light shine
I get some funny feelin' up and down my spine
'Cause I know that my Elvira's mine Giddy up
(Oom poppa omm poppa mow mow)
Giddy up
(Oom poppa omm poppa mow mow)
Heigh-ho silver, away Elvira, Elvira
My heart's on fire for Elvira Tonight I'm gonna meet her to the Hungry House Cafe
And I'm gonna give her all the love I can
She's gonna jump and holler
'Cause I saved up two dollars
She's gonna search and find that preacher man Elvira, Elvira
My heart's on fire for Elvira
Elvira, Elvira Elvira
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
Elvira
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na) Elvira
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
Elvira
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)

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