

Come on Eileen

Dexy's Midnight Runners

Come on Eileen Poor old Johnny Ray
Sounded sad upon the radio
He moved a million hearts in Mono
Our mothers cried
Sang along, who'd blame them Now you're grown,
(You're grown up)
So grown
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora loora toora loo rye ay
And we can sing just like our fathers Come on Eileen, oh I swear what he means
At this moment, you mean everything
With you in that dress, my thoughts I confess
"Verge on dirty",
Ah come on Eileen
Come on Eileen These people round here
Wear beaten down eyes sunk in smoke dried faces;
So resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever (Remember)
Toora loora toora loo rye ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever Come on Eileen, oh I swear what he means
Ah come on let's, take off everything
Pretty red dress, Eileen tell him yes
Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen That pretty red dress, Eileen tell him yes
Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen, please (Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay)
(Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay)
(Now you have grown, now you have shown)
Toora toora, too loora
(Oh Eileen) (Said come on)
Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay
(These things that are real so, how you feel)
Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay
(Now I must say more than ever)
Toora toora, too loora
(Things round here change)
(I said toora loora)
Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay
(Toora loo rye ay)
Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay

Toora toora, too looraCome on Eileen, oh I swear what he means
At this moment, you mean everything
With you in that dress my thoughts I confess
Verge on dirty, ah come on EileenCome on Eileen, oh I swear what he means
At this moment, you mean everything
In that dress oh my thoughts I confess
Well they're dirty, on EileenCome on Eileen, whoa what he means
Oh, ah come on, everything

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