

# Elvira

## Kenny Rogers & The First Edition

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, na, na)

Elvira

(Na, na, 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, na, na)

Elvira

(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)

(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)

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