

# Come On Eileen

## Dexy's Midnight Runners

Come on EileenPoor old Johnny Ray  
Sounded sad upon the radio  
He moved a million hearts in Mono  
Our mothers cried  
Sang along, who'd blame themNow 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 fathersCome 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 EileenThese 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 foreverCome 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 EileenThat 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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