

Eileen

Hancock, Butch

There are things we cannot see that hang
Within her sight
There are people we won't remember that
Dance with her at night
Eileen's calling me
To sit awhile and talk to trees
Eileen can't you see
The songs you sing are scaring me
Eileen, Eileen
She's romancing with the moon
Full and alone
It's really a street light
It's something we all know
Eileen's calling me
To sit awhile and talk to trees
Eileen can't you see
The songs you sing are scaring me
Eileen, Eileen, Eileen
There are things we cannot see that hang
Within her sight
It's really a street light
It's something in her night
Eileen she's calling me
To sit awhile and talk to trees
Eileen can't you see
The songs you sing are scaring me
Eileen's calling me
To sit awhile and talk to trees
Eileen, oh can't you see
The songs you sing are scaring me
Eileen, Eileen
I, I know what she knows
I know what she knows
I know what she knows
I know what she knows