

# Dexy's Midnight Runners, Come On Eileen

Come on Eileen  
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?

You've grown (you're grown up)  
so grown (so grown up)  
Now I must say more than ever (come on Eileen)  
Toora Looa Toora Loo-Rye Aye  
And we can sing just like our fathers

Come on Eileen, oh I swear (well he means)  
At this moment, you mean everything.  
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)  
Go Toora Looa Toora Loo-Rye-Aye  
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever

Come on Eileen. Oh I swear (well he means)  
Ah come on let's, take off everything  
That 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 taloo-rye-aye  
Come on, Eileen taloo-rye-aye)  
Now you are grown, now you have shown  
Oh, Eileen

Said come on Eileen, these things they are real  
And I know how you feel  
Now I must say more than ever  
Things 'round here will change. I said  
Too-ra-loo-ra too-ra-loo-rye-aye

Come on Eileen, Oh I swear (well he means)  
At this moment, you mean everything  
You in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)  
Verge on dirty  
Ah come on Eileen

Come on Eileen, oh I swear (well he means)  
At this moment, you mean everything  
(in that dress), whoa, my thoughts I confess  
Well, they're dirty  
Come on Eileen