

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