

Kenny Rogers, Elvira

Elvira, Elvira
My heart's on fire for Elvira.

We look like dough, lips like sherry wine
She can sure enough make my little light shine
I get a 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
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Tonight I'm gonna meet her to 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
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Elvira, Elvira

Elvira, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.
Elvira, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.
Elvira, na, na, na, na, na, na, na...