

# Keb' Mo', Eileen

It was late one Friday night  
I was out with a few of the boys  
We were talking loud  
Havin' ourselves a real good time

That's when I first saw Eileen  
Way down at the end of the bar  
She was sittin' all alone  
Havin' herself a real good cry

So I went over with my rum and coke  
Sat down beside her  
And I told her one of my jokes  
And through her tears she started laughing

So we introduced ourselves  
And we talked just a little bit more  
But before too long we heading towards the door  
Alright

She led the way, I was close behind  
She turned and reached for my hand  
Like a stranger that I had known before

We got on a subway train  
And we rode all night  
Sweet sweet goodbye kisses  
In the morning light  
And we were burning with desire

When I called her on the phone  
There would be nobody home  
And I never saw Eileen again

I remember everything that she told me  
But why'd she have to go and disappear?

Sometime later, I was out with a few of the boys  
We were talking loud  
Havin' ourselves a real good time  
Then came the question

Whatever happened to that girl at the end of the bar  
Who was sittin' all alone  
Havin' herself a real good cry?

We went riding on a subway train  
Sweet Eileen was her name  
And I never got to know her  
The way I really wanted to  
I thought we were connecting  
I guess I never really got through

Cause when I called her on the phone  
There would be nobody home  
And I never saw Eileen again

When I ride the evening train  
Memories remain  
And I never saw Eileen again

Never saw Eileen again  
Never saw Eileen again  
Eileen

Sweet Eileen  
Eileen  
She never really cared for me  
Whatever happened?  
Eileen