

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