

# Oak Ridge Boys, Elvira

Eyes that look like heaven, lips like sherry wine  
That girl 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

So I'm singin'  
Elvira, Elvira  
My heart's on fire Elvira  
Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow  
Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow  
Heigh-ho Silver, away

Tonight I'm gonna meet her at the Hungry House Cafe  
And I'm gonna give her all the love I can  
She's gonna jump and holler 'cause I saved up my last two dollars  
We're gonna search and find that preacher man

Now I'm a singin'  
Elvira, Elvira  
My heart's on fire Elvira  
Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow  
Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow  
Heigh-ho Silver, away