Come On Eileen

Dexys Midnight Runners

Come on Eileen Come on Eileen

Poor old Johnny Ray Sounded sad upon the radio Moved a million hearts in mono Our mothers cried Sang along, who'd blame them

You're grown, so grown

Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen

Toora loora toora loo rye ay

And we can sing just like our fathers

Come on Eileen, oh I swear what he means
At this moment, you mean everything
With 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

Toora loora toora loo rye ay Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever

Come on Eileen, oh I swear what he means Ah come on let's, take off everything 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, too loo rye ay
Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay
 (Now you have grown, now you have shown)
Toora toora, too loora
 (Oh Eileen)

(Said come on)

Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay

(These things that are real so, how you feel)

Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay

(Now I must say more than ever)

Toora toora, too loora

(Things round here change)

(I said toora loora)

Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay

(Toora loo rye ay)

Come on Eileen, too loo rye ay

Toora toora, too loora

Come on Eileen, oh I swear what he means At this moment, you mean everything With you in that dress my thoughts I confess Verge on dirty, ah come on Eileen

Come on Eileen, oh I swear what he means At this moment, you mean everything In that dress oh my thoughts I confess Well they're dirty, on Eileen

Come on Eileen, whoa what he means Oh, ah come on, everything

{Oh believe me if all those endearing young chums That I gaze on so firmly today Were to suddenly leave you, oh fly in the night Just like fairy gifts gone in the sky}