

Come on Eileen

Save Ferris

Come on Eileen

Come on Eileen

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

Now you're grown, so grown,
Now I must say more than ever
Come on Eileen
Go toora loora toora loo rye aye
And we can sing just like our fathers

[Chorus:]
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
They're 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
Go toora loora toora loo rye aye
Eileen I'll hum this tune forever

Go toora loora toora loo rye aye
Eileen I'll hum this tune forever

Come on Eileen oh I swear (what he means)
Ah come on, let's take off everything
That pretty red dress oh (I need tell him yes)
Ah come on let's,
Ah come on Eileen
Come on Eileen oh I swear (what he means)
At this moment you mean everything

Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye
Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye
Toora toora-too-loora
Oh Eileen
I said:
Come on Eileen (too-loo rye-aye)
Come on Eileen (too-loo rye-aye)

We are far too young and clever
And things won't ever change

And I say:
Toora, loora, toora loorye, aye.

Come On Eileen,
oh I swear (well he means) at this moment
You mean everything to me
Oh, to me.
Oh, Eileen.
You mean everything.