

## Elvira

The Oak Ridge Boys

Elvira, Elvira  
My heart's on fire, 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, yes I am  
She's gonna jump and holler, 'cause I've saved up my last two d  
ollars  
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

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