

# Eileen

Famy

Crept downstairs, should have run  
Left you there, that was wrong  
Wept all dry you hung  
Drawn all up you hung

Eileen, Eileen, Eileen

You chained all up was fun  
The golden load, that was wrong  
Drawn all up that stung  
Drawn all up my heart

Eileen, Eileen, Eileen, Eileen  
Eileen, Eileen, Eileen, Eileen

Eileen  
(I thought I didn't want you)  
Eileen  
(Another name now branded on you)  
Eileen  
(I thought I didn't want you)