Hermes House Band is back !!

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
Go toora loora toora loo rye aye
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 oh my thoughts I confess
Verge on dirty
Ah come on Eileen

## (2x):

Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye Toora toora-too-loora

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

Come on Eileen oh I swear (what he means)
Ah come on, let's take off everything
That 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...

## (2x):

Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye Toora toora-too-loora

Now you have grown, now you have shown, oh Eileen Come on Eileen, these things they are real and I know how you feel
Now I must say more than ever things round here have changed
Too-ra loo-ra too-ra loo-rye-aye

## (2x)

Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye Toora toora-too-loora Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz