

Elvira, Elvira, my heart's on fire, for Elvira

Eyes that look like heaven, lips like cherry wine
That girl can so not 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, for Elvira
Giddy Up, Oom Poppa Oom Poppa Mow Mow
Giddy Up, Oom Poppa Oom Poppa Mow Mow
High-o Silver, away

Tonight I'm gonna meet her at the Hungry House Cafe
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 dollars
We're gonna search and find that preacher man
And I'm singin'

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