

Well now she taught school when she moved west
But we all knew what she did best
She like to stay out late at night down at the juke joint
And jump and shimmy 'til she felt alright

Well it started long ago
So long I can't remember
Might have been may, and it might 'a' been december
The boys in their pickups, hangin' out by the gate
'til her daddy come out yellin'
Hey boys its gettin' late, now

Eula...everybody loves you
Eula...I love ya too, yeah
Eula...honey won't ya teach me
A thing or two that I can't learn in school

Well the boy come down, down from mississippi
The people all said he look just like a hippie
Eula took a look at him the first day 'a' school
With his long hair, sideburns, yeah the boy is cool

Down in the holler', in the dead 'a' night
Doin' whatcha doin', whatcha doin' feelin' right
No one really knew exactly what went down
But two months later little eula left town

Eula...everybody loves you
Eula...I love ya too, yeah
Eula...honey won't ya teach me
A thing or two that I can't learn in school

We miss the sweet way, ya used to sashay
Eula pretty girl, why did ya go
Our hearts are breakin', we feel forsakin'
Hey you were the heart 'a' dixie

Eula...everybody loves you
Eula...I love ya too, yeah
Eula...honey won't ya teach me
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