

Come On Eileen

Sara Evans

Poor old Johnnie Ray
Sounded sad upon the radio
Moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried
Sang along, who'd blame them?
You've grown (So grown up!)
So grown (So grown up!)
Now I must say more than ever
(Come on, Eileen)
Too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-loo-rye, ay
And we can sing just like our fathers

Come on, Eileen
Oh, I swear (What he means)
At this moment you mean everything
You in that dress
My thoughts (I confess)
Verge on dirty
Oh, come on, Eileen

Come on, Eileen!

These people round here
Were beaten down, eyes sunk in smoke-dried face
They're so resigned to what their fate is
Not us (No never)
But not us (Not ever)
We are far too young and clever
(Remember)
Too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-loo-rye, ay
And you'll hum this tune forever

Come on, Eileen
Oh, I swear (What he means)
Oh, come on let's
Take off everything
That pretty red dress
Eileen (Tell him yes)
Oh, come on let's
Oh, come on, Eileen

(Come on Eileen, tah-loo-rye-ay)
(Come on Eileen, tah-loo-rye-ay)
(Tooh rah, tooh ra, tah roo rye)
Now you're full grown
Now you have shown
Oh, Eileen
And I say
(Come on Eileen, tah-loo-rye-ay)
(Come on Eileen, tah-loo-rye-ay)
(Tooh rah, tooh ra, tah roo rye)
Say, come on Eileen (You've grown)
These things they are real and I know (So grown)
How you feel
Now I must say more than ever
Things round here have changed
(Come on Eileen, tah-loo-rye-aye)

(Come on Eileen, tah-loo-rye-aye)
And I say, too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-loo-rye-ay

Come on, Eileen
Oh, I swear (What he means)
At this moment
You mean everything
You in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)
Verge on dirty
Oh, come on, Eileen

Come on, Eileen
Oh, I swear (What he means)
At this moment, you mean everything
You in that dress
My thoughts (I confess)
Well, they're dirty
Come on, Eileen

Come on, Eileen now
Come on, Eileen now
Come on, Eileen