Oak Ridge Boys, The "Elvira"

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Elvira, Elvira My heart's on fire Elvira

Eyes that look like heaven, lips like sherry wine That girl can sure enough make my little light shine I get a funny feelin' up and down my spine 'Cause I know that my Elvira's mine

I'm singin' Elvira, Elvira My heart's on fire, Elvira

Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow Heigh-ho Silver, away

Tonight I'm gonna meet her at the Hungry House Cafe And I'm gonna give her all the love I can, yes I am She's gonna jump and holler 'Cause I saved up my last two dollars We're gonna search and find that preacher man

Now I'm a singin' Elvira, Elvira My heart's on fire Elvira

Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow Heigh-ho Silver, away

Elvira, Elvira My heart's on fire Elvira

Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow Heigh-ho Silver, away

Elvira, Yeah... Elvira My heart's on fire Elvira Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow Giddy Up Oom Poppa Omm Poppa Mow Mow Heigh-ho Silver, away

Elvira, Yeah... Elvira My heart's on fire Elvira...

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