

Row Skid

"Eileen"

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Affuso, Bach, Bolan, Snake)

There are things we cannot see that hang

Within her sight

There are people we won't remember that

Dance with her at night

Chorus

Eileen's calling me

To sit awhile and talk to trees

Eileen can't you see

The songs you sing are scaring me

Eileen, Eileen

She romances with the moon

Full and alone

It's really a street light

It's something we all know

Repeat Chorus

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