

Keb' Mo'

"Eileen"

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It was late one friday night
I was out with a few of the boys
We were talkin' loud, havin' ourselves a real good time

That's when I first saw Eileen, way down at the end of
the bar
She was sittin' all alone havin' herself a real good cry
So I went over with my rum and coke
Sat down beside her and I told her one of my jokes
And through the tears she started laughin'

So we introduced ourselves and we talked just a little
bit more
But before too long we were headin' towards the door
She led the way, I was close behind, she turned and
reached for my hand
Like a stranger I had known before

We got on the subway train and we, rode all night
Sweet, sweet goodbye kisses in the mornin' light
And we were burnin' with desire

When I called her on the phone, there would be nobody
home
And I never saw Eileen again

I remember everythin' that she told me
But why she had to go and disappear

Some time later I was out with a few of the boys
We were talkin' loud havin' ourselves a real good time
Then came the question: whatever happened to that
girl at the end of the bar
Who was sittin' all alone havin' herself a real good cry

We went ridin' on the subway train
Sweet Eileen was her name
I never got to know her the way I really wanted to
I thought we were connecting, I guess I never really got
through

When I called her on the phone, there would be nobody
home
And I never, saw Eileen again

And when I ride the evening train
The memories remain
Ooh and I never saw Eileen again
Never saw Eileen again
Never saw Eileen again
Eileen, sweet Eileen...
She never cared for me, whatever happened
Eileen

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