

Kenny Rogers "Elvira"

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Elvira, Elvira
My heart's on fire for Elvira

With eyes that look like diamonds, lips like cherry wine
She can sure enough make my little light shine
I get some funny feelin' up and down my spine
'Cause I know that my Elvira's mine

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 for Elvira

Tonight I'm gonna meet her to the Hungry House Cafe
And I'm gonna give her all the love I can
She's gonna jump and holler
'Cause I saved up two dollars
She's gonna search and find that preacher man

Elvira, Elvira
My heart's on fire for Elvira
Elvira, Elvira

Elvira
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
Elvira
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)

Elvira
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
Elvira
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)
(Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na)

