

Montt Mardié

"Come On Eileen"

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Stop dreaming 'bout what thus should feel
We'll never reach it, girl, never say you're sorry
For all the things that never happened
But it will eat while you try to sleep
How clearly I can see
Something so close can be so hard to reach

Yeah I know that they're all just fantasies
Now she's in me
She always will be
I know it's a part of this stupid game that we play
Well I couldn't care less today
Not while we're dancing and you're kissing me this way

Oh Come on, Eileen
What else could we do now?
Oh Come one, Eileen
Come one, Eileen

Don't you give up now
You're just one in a million, girl
The millions that I dreamt of
Don't try to catch me
No matter what you do
I know this whole town just adores you

Oh Come on, Eileen
What else could we do now?
Oh Come one, Eileen
Come one, Eileen

??? play
Cold girls dance
--- he has written poetry
she's leaven suddenly
I'll just be down with my buddy
Up on the chimney tops
Over the city
I see how the Presley-boys throw up the lilies
to the girl from the second street with their heart just
like riddles

(???)

Thinking to myself:

One day I will find my way back

Oh Come on, Eileen

What else could we do now?

Oh Come one, Eileen

Come one, Eileen

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