

Savatage

"Come On Eileen"

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Come on Eileen...

Come on Eileen...

Poor old Johnny Ray
Sounded sad upon the radio
Moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers used to sing along, who blame them
You're grown, so grown, now I must say more than ever

Come on Eileen

Toora Loora Toora Loo Rye Aye
And we can sing just like our fathers

Chorus:

Come on Eileen, Oh I swear, what he means
At this moment, you mean everything
With you in that dress my thoughts I confess, verge on
dirty
Ah come on Eileen...

These people around here were beaten down eyes
Sunk in smoke dried faces
They're so resigned to what their fate is
But not us... (no never), no not us... (no never)
We are far too young and clever
Remember...
Toora Loora Toora Loo Rye Aye
I'll live on this tune forever...

Come on Eileen, Oh I swear, what he means
Ah come on let's, take off everything
That pretty red dress Eileen, (tell him yes)
Ah come on lets, Ah come on Eileen
That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)
Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen
Please...

Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye
Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye

Toora toora-too-loora

Now you have grown, now you have shown, oh Eileen
Come on Eileen, these things they are real and I know
How you feel
Now I must say more than ever
Things round here have changed
Too-ra loo-ra too-ra loo-rye-aye

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