

Save Ferris "Come On Eileen"

Visit "[Come On Eileen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Come on Eileen, come on Eileen

Poor old Johnny Ray
Sounded sad upon the radio
He moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers used to sing along
Who'd blame them?

You're grown
(You're grown up)
So grown
(So grown up)
Now I must say more than ever

Come on Eileen
Toora, loora, toora, loorye, aye
And we can sing just like our fathers

Come on Eileen
Oh, I swear, well, he means
At this moment, you mean everything

You in that dress
Oh, my thoughts, I confessed
Verge on the dirty
Ah, come on Eileen

Come on Eileen
These people round here
Wear beaten down eyes
Sun in smoke dried faces
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, loorye, aye

Eileen, I'll let this tune forever
Toora, loora, toora, loorye, aye
Eileen, I'll let this tune forever

Come on Eileen
Oh, I swear, well, he means
Ah, come on let's take off everything

That pretty red dress
Oh, Eileen tell him yes
Oh, come on let's, ah, come on Eileen

Come on Eileen
Oh, I swear, well, he means
At this moment you mean everything

Come on Eileen, toooorye, aye
Come on Eileen, toooorye, aye
Toora, toora toooorye, oh, Eileen

I said, come on Eileen oh, come on Eileen
We are far too young and clever
And things won't ever change
And I say, toora, loora, toora loorye, aye

Come on Eileen
Oh, I swear, well, he means
At this moment, you mean everything to me

Oh, to me, oh, Eileen
You mean everything

Visit [Save Ferris](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.