

# Come on Eileen - Dexy's Midnight Runners

C Em  
Poor old Johnny Ray  
F C G  
Sounded sad upon the radio moved a million hearts in mono  
C  
Our mothers cried  
F F C G  
Sang along, who'd blame them  
C Em  
You're grown (you're grown up), so grown (so grown up)\*\*  
F C G  
Now I must say more than ever (come on Eileen)  
C Em F  
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-aye  
C G  
and we can sing just like our fathers

| G C G C | GGC G C | G GGGGGG | [brass section]

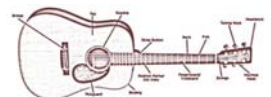
D F#m  
Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means)  
Em G A  
at this moment you mean everything  
D F#m  
With you in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)  
Em G A  
verge on dirty, Ah come on Eileen

| A | A | [banjo]

| C | Em | F | C G | [fiddle and banjo]

C Em  
These people round here  
F  
wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,  
C G  
so resigned to what their fate is  
C Em  
but not us (no never) no not us (no never)  
F C G  
we are far too young and clever remember  
C Em F  
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-aye  
C G  
Eileen I'll hum this tune for ever

| G C G C | GGC G C | G GGGGGG | [brass section]



D F#m  
 Come on Eileen, oh I swear (well he means)  
 Em G A  
 Ah come on let's take off everything  
 D F#m  
 That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)  
 Em G A  
 Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen  
 D F#m  
 That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)  
 Em G A  
 Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen  
 D  
 Please...

D F#m  
 (Come on Eileen too-loo rye-aye come on)  
 G D A  
 (Eileen too-loo rye-aye toora toora-too-loora)  
 Now you have grown, now you have shown, oh Eileen  
 D F#m  
 Come on Eileen, these things they are real and I know  
 G  
 how you feel Now I must say more than ever  
 D A  
 things round here have changed  
 D F#m G D A  
 Too-ra loo-ra too-ra loo-rye-aye

