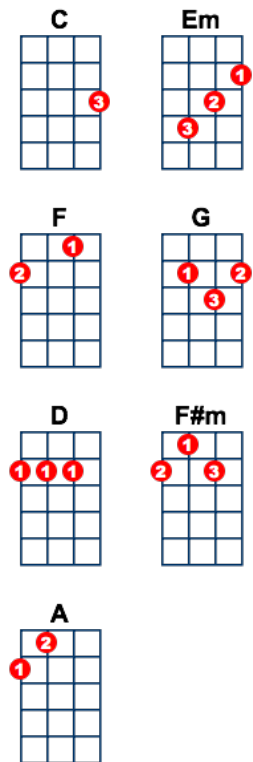


# Come on Eileen

Dexy's Midnight Runners



## Intro

C Em F C G C Em F C G

C Em  
Poor old Johnny Ray

F C G  
Sounded sad upon the radio moved a million hearts in mono

C G  
Our mothers cried

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

C Em F C G

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, oh come on Eileen

C Em F C G

C Em  
These people round here

F  
wear beaten-down eyes, 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  
I'll hum this tune for ever

C Em F C G

D F#m  
Come on Eileen, oh I swear (well he means)  
Em G A  
Ah come on let's take off, 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...

■ *Slow clapping, GETTING FASTER!*

D F#m  
(Come on Eileen, Eileen too-loo rye-aye come on)  
(Eileen too-loo rye-  
G D A  
Now you have grown, now you have shown, oh Eileen  
D F#m  
Come on Eileen, these things are never real and I know  
how you feel  
G  
Now I must say more than ever  
D A  
things round here have changed  
D F#m G  
Too-ra loo-ra too-ra loo-rye-aye

■ *Go crazy!*

D A  
I'll sing this song forever!  
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, come on Eileen  
D