

Come On Eileen
Dexys Midnight Runners

[Intro]

F	C	F	Bb	Bb	F	C		x2
C		Em		F		C	G	x2

[Verse]

C		Em							
Poor old Johnny Ray									
	F					C		G	
Sounded sad upon the radio moved a million hearts in mono									
C		Em							
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									

[Instrumental]

G	C	G	C	G	G	C	G	G	G	G	G	
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[Chorus]

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

[Instrumental]

A	A								
C	Em	F	C	G					

[Verse]

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 forever

[Instrumental]

| **G** **C** **G** **C** | **G** **G** **C** **G** **C** | **G** **G** **G** **G** **G** **G** **G** |

[Chorus]

D **A**
 Come on, Eileen, oh I swear (well he means)
Em **G** **A**
 Ah come on, let s take off everything
D **A**
 That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)
Em **G** **A**
 Ah, come on, let s, ah, come on, Eileen
D
 Please...
 (half-speed, getting gradually faster)

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

(fading out)