

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 C | G G G G G G |

[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** |

[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)