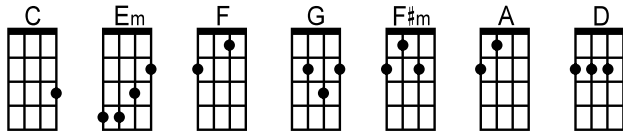


Come On Eileen (Dexy's Midnight Runners)



[C] [Em] [F] [C] [G] x2

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray

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

[C] Our mothers [Em] cried

[F] Sang along, [F] who'd blame them [C] [G]

[C] You're grown (you're grown up), [Em] so grown (so grown up)

[F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] (come on Eileen)

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

and we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers

CHORUS

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)

at this [Em] moment you mean [G] every[A]thing

With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)

verge on [Em] dirty, Ah come [G] on Ei[A]leen

[C] These people round [Em] here

wear beaten [F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,

so re[C]signed to what their [G] fate is

but [C] not us (no never) no [Em] not us (no never)

[F] we are far too young and clever [C] [G] remember

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for [G] ever

CHORUS

[D] Please...

(Start slow, then faster)

[D] Come on, Eileen too-loo rye- [A] aye Come on, Eileen too-loo rye-

[G] Now you have grown, now you have shown, [D] oh Ei[A]leen

CHORUS