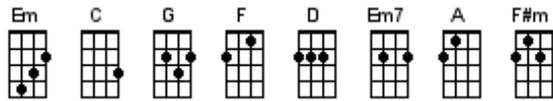




## Come on Eileen - Dexy's Midnight Runners



[intro] [C] | [Em] | [F] | [C] [G] |

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray...

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

[C] Our mothers [Em] cried, And [F] sang along who'd blame them? [C-G]

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

[F] Now I must say more than ever [C-G]

[C] Too-ra loo-ra [Em] too-ra loo-rye

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

[D] Come on Eileen, oh I [A] swear (well he means) at this

[Em7] Moment... you mean [G] every[A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, oh my [A] thoughts, I confess, verge on

[Em7] Dirty, ah come [G] on Ei [A] leen [A] [A]

[interlude] [C] | [Em] | [F] | [C] [G] |

[C] These people round [Em] here...

Wear [F] beaten down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces... they're re [C] signed to what their [G] fate is

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

[F] We are far too young and clever [C-G]

[C] Too-ra loo-ra [Em] too-ra loo-rye

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

[D] Come on Eileen, oh I [A] swear (well he means) ah come

[Em7] On... let's take off [G] every [A] thing

That [D] pretty red dress... Ei [A] leen (tell him yes) ah, come

[Em7] On let's... ah come [G] on Ei [A] leen, [D-single strum] Please

*[simple strumming increasing in tempo - repeat Italic lines three times]*

[D] Come on... Ei [D] leen taloo-rye- [F#m] Ay, come on Ei [F#m] leen taloo-rye [G] Ay, too-ra too-[G]-ra too-loo-ra [D] [A]

[outro - back to normal tempo]

[D] Come on Eileen, oh I [A] swear (well he means) at this

[Em7] Moment... you mean [G] every [A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, oh my [A] thoughts, I confess, verge on

[Em7] Dirty, ah come [G] on Ei [A] leen [D - single strum]