

Come On Eileen by Dexy's Midnight Riders

[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

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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

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(fading out)