

[Riff] (x2) C-G C7-F Fm-C G [Intro] (x2) G Bm
C G-D

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] D D½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) A E
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess Bm D-E
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] E E
Runners [Intro]

These people round here
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] D D½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)
[Break] A-X

[Link] A A C#m C#m - D D A E Please
(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen
[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now I must say, more than ever
Things round here have changed
Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay Come On Eileen
[Hook] (x4)

[Riff] (x2) C#-G# C#7-F# F#m-C# G# [Intro] (x2) G# Cm
C# G#-D#

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] D# D#½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) Bb F
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess Cm D#-F
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] F F
Runners [Intro]

These people round here Dexys Midnight [Fill] F F
Runners [Intro]
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] D# D#½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)

[Break] Bb-X

[Link] Bb Bb Dm Dm - D# D# Bb F Please

(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen

[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now I must say, more than ever

Things round here have changed

Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay

Come On Eileen

[Hook] (x4)

[Riff] (x2) D-A D7-G Gm-D A [Intro] (x2) A C#m
D A-E

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] E E½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) B F#
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess C#m E-F#
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] F# F#
Runners [Intro]

These people round here
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] E E½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)

[Break] B-X

[Link] B B D#m D#m - E E B F# Please

(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen

[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now I must say, more than ever

Things round here have changed

Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay

Come On Eileen

[Hook] (x4)

[Riff] (x2) D#-Bb D#7-G# G#m-D# Bb [Intro] (x2) Bb Dm
D# Bb-F

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] F F½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) C G
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess Dm F-G
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] G G
Runners [Intro]

These people round here Dexys Midnight [Fill] G G
Runners [Intro]
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] F F½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)

[Break] C-X

[Link] C C Em Em - F F C G Please

(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen

[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now I must say, more than ever

Things round here have changed

Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay

Come On Eileen

[Hook] (x4)

[Riff] (x2) E-B E7-A Am-E B [Intro] (x2) B D#m
E B-F#

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] F# F#½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) C# G#
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess D#m F#-G#
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] G# G#
Runners [Intro]

These people round here Dexys Midnight [Fill] G# G#
Runners [Intro]
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] F# F#½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)

[Break] C#-X

[Link] C# C# Fm Fm - F# F# C# G# Please

(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen
[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now I must say, more than ever
Things round here have changed Come On Eileen
[Hook] (x4)
Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay

[Riff] (x2) F-C F7-Bb Bbm-F C [Intro] (x2) C Em
F C-G

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] G G½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) D A
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess Em G-A
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] A A
Runners [Intro]

These people round here
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] G G½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2) [Break] D-X

[Link] D D F#m F#m - G G D A Please
(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen
[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now I must say, more than ever
Things round here have changed
Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay Come On Eileen
[Hook] (x4)

[Riff] (x2) F#-C# F#7-B Bm-F# C# [Intro] (x2) C# Fm
F# C#-G#

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] G# G#½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) D# Bb
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess Fm G#-Bb
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] Bb Bb
Runners [Intro]

These people round here Dexys Midnight [Fill] Bb Bb
Runners [Intro]
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] G# G#½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)

[Break] D#-X

[Link] D# D# Gm Gm - G# G# D# Bb Please

(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen
[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now I must say, more than ever
Things round here have changed Come On Eileen
[Hook] (x4)
Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay

[Riff] (x2) G-D G7-C Cm-G D [Intro] (x2) D F#m
G D-A

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] A A½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) E B
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess F#m A-B
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen)

Dexys Midnight	[Fill]	B B
Runners	[Intro]	

These people round here
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] A A½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)
[Break] E-X

[Link] E E G#m G#m - A A E B Please
(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen
[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now I must say, more than ever
Things round here have changed
Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay

Come On Eileen
[Hook] (x4)

[Riff] (x2) G#-D# G#7-C# C#m-G# D# [Intro] (x2) D# Gm
G# D#-Bb

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] Bb Bb½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) F C
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess Gm Bb-C
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] C C
Runners [Intro]

These people round here Dexys Midnight [Fill] C C
Runners [Intro]
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] Bb Bb½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)
[Break] F-X

[Link] F F Am Am - Bb Bb F C Please
(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen
[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now I must say, more than ever
Things round here have changed Come On Eileen
[Hook] (x4)
Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay

[Riff] (x2) A-E A7-D Dm-A E [Intro] (x2) E G#m
A E-B

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] B B½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) F# C#
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess G#m B-C#
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] C# C#
Runners [Intro]

These people round here Dexys Midnight [Fill] C# C#
Runners [Intro]
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] B B½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)

[Break] F#-X

[Link] F# F# Bbm Bbm - B B F# C# Please

(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen
[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now I must say, more than ever
Things round here have changed Come On Eileen
[Hook] (x4)
Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay

[Riff] (x2) Bb-F Bb7-D# D#m-Bb F [Intro] (x2) F Am
Bb F-C

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] C C½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) G D
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess Am C-D
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] D D
Runners [Intro]

These people round here Dexys Midnight [Fill] D D
Runners [Intro]
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] C C½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)
[Break] G-X

[Link] G G Bm Bm - C C G D Please
(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen
[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now I must say, more than ever
Things round here have changed Come On Eileen
[Hook] (x4)
Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay

[Riff] (x2) B-F# B7-E Em-B F# [Intro] (x2) F# Bbm
B F#-C#

Poor old Johnny Ray - Sounded sad upon
the radio, moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried - Sang along, who'd blame them
You're grown (.../up) (x2), so grown (.../up) (x2)
Now I must say more than ever, come on Eileen
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
And we can sing just like our fathers [Fill] C# C#½

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear well, he means [Hook]
(At this moment, you mean everything) G# D#
(You in that dress, my thoughts, I confess Bbm C#-D#
Verge on dirty,
ah come on Eileen) Dexys Midnight [Fill] D# D#
Runners [Intro]

These people round here Dexys Midnight [Fill] D# D#
Runners [Intro]
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so resigned to what their fate is
But not us, no never, no not us, no never
We are far too young and clever, remember
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay
Eileen, I'll hum this tune forever [Fill] C# C#½

[Hook] (Ah come on, let's take off everything)
(That pretty red dress, Eileen, tell him yes
Ah come on, let's, ah come on, Eileen x2)

[Break] G#-X

[Link] G# G# Cm Cm - C# C# G# D# Please

(Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)
Now you have (grown/shown) (x2) - Ohoh, Eileen
[Accel] (Come on, Eileen, too-loo-rye-(ey/...) x2)

Now I must say, more than ever
Things round here have changed Come On Eileen
[Hook] (x4)
Toora-loora - Toora-loo-rye-ay