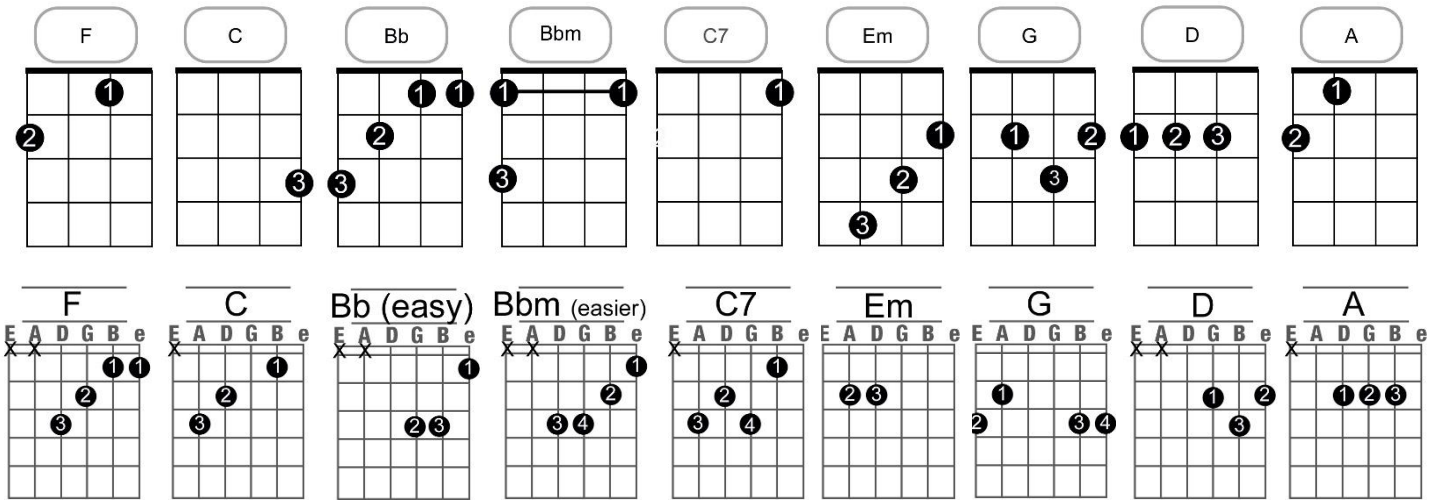


# Come On Eileen – Dexy's Midnight Runner



Notes: original key

Strum: varies

intro and verse = d du du du

chorus = d du udu

## Intro (+ tab)

F// C// F// Bb//  
Bbm// F// C7///

C/// Em/// F/// C// G//

## Verse 1

C/// Em/// F/// C// G//  
 Poor old Johnny Ray - sounded sad upon the radio moved a million hearts in mono  
 C/// Em/// F/// C// G//  
 - Our mothers cried - sang a-long, 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/// C// G//  
 Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay - and we can sing just like our fathers

## Fill

G/// G//

## Chorus

D/// A/// Em/// G// A//  
 Come on Eileen oh, I swear (*well he means*) - at this moment you mean everything  
 D/// A/// Em/// G// A//  
 With you in that dress, my thoughts (*I confess*) - verge on dirty, ah come on Eileen

**Instrumental break (+ tab)**

A/// A///  
C/// Em/// F/// C// G//

**Verse 2**

C/// Em/// F///  
These people round here - wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces  
C// G//  
so resigned to what their fate is  
C/// Em/// F/// C// G//  
But not us (*no never*) no not us (*no never*) - we are far too young and clever - - - (*remember!*)  
C/// Em/// F/// C// G//  
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay – Eileen I'll hum this tune forever

**Fill**

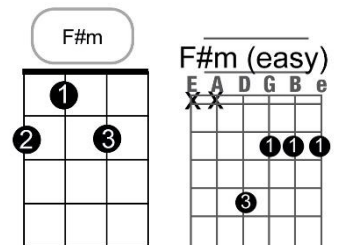
G/// G//

**Chorus**

D/// A/// Em/// G// A//  
Come on, Eileen, oh I swear (*well he means*) - ah come on let's - take off everything  
D/// A/// Em/// G// A//  
That pretty red dress, Ei-leen (*tell him yes*) – ah come on let's- oh come on Eileen  
D\*(2,3,4)  
Please...

**Chorus- half-time (speeding up from highlighted chord)**

D/// D/// F#m/// F#m///  
- (*Come on – Eileen too-loo rye-ay - come on – Eileen too-loo rye-ay*)  
G/// G/// D/// A///  
Now you have grown, now you have shown – oh - Eileen  
D/// D/// F#m/// F#m///  
- (*Come on – Eileen too-loo rye-ay - come on – Eileen too-loo rye-ay*)  
G/// G/// D/// A///  
Now I must say more than ever, things round here have changed, I said  
C/// Em/// F/// C// G//  
Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-ay



**Chorus**

D/// A/// Em/// G// A//  
Come on Eileen oh, I swear (*well he means*) - at this moment you mean everything  
D/// A/// Em/// G// A//  
With you in that dress, my thoughts (*I confess*) - verge on dirty, ah come on Eileen  
D/// A/// Em/// G// A//  
Come on Eileen oh, I swear (*well he means*) - at this moment you mean everything  
D/// A/// Em/// G// A// D\*(end)  
With you in that dress, my thoughts (*I confess*) - verge on dirty, ah come on Eileen