

# 165 Come on Eileen

Dexy's Midnight Runners, key of F, Original in F. no capo

Intro: Melodica solo (NO UKES), then "1 2 3 4"

*( F / C / ) ( F / Bb / ) ( Bbm / F / ) ( C / / / ) ( REPEAT )*  
*( C / / / ) ( Em / / / ) ( F / / / ) ( C / G / ) ( REPEAT )*

*C* *Em*  
Poor old Johnny Ray

*F* *C* *G*  
Sounded sad upon the radio, moved a million hearts in mono

*C* *Em* *F* *C* *G*  
Our mothers cried. 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*  
Too-ra-loo-ra too-ra-loo-rye - aye,

*C* *G /* *G / / /* *G /*  
And we can sing just like our fathers

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

*Em* *G* *A*  
At this moment (pause) you mean every - thing

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

*Em* *G* *A /* *A / / /* *A / / /*  
Verge on dirty, (pause) ah come on Eileen

*( C / / / ) ( Em / / / ) ( F / / / ) ( C / G / ) ( REPEAT )*

*C* *Em*  
These people round here

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

*C* *G*  
so re - signed - to what their fate is

*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**  
 Too-ra-loo-ra too-ra-loo-rye - aye  
**C** **G / G /// G /**  
 Eileen I'll hum this tune for ever

**D** **F#m**  
 Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means)  
**Em** **G** **A**  
 Ah come on let's, take off every - thing  
**D** **F#m**  
 That pretty red dress, Ei - leen (tell him yes)  
**Em** **G** **A** **D**  
 Ah come on let's, ah come on Ei - leen, please (hold)

(REPEAT next part 4 times, getting faster and more raucous each time):

**D** **F#m**  
 Come on, Eileen too-loo-rye - aye  
**G**  
 Come on, Eileen too-loo-rye - aye,  
**D** **A**  
 Come on, Eileen too-loo-rye - aye ... (repeat 4x)

**D** **F#m**  
 Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means)  
**Em** **G** **A**  
 At this moment (pause) you mean every - thing  
**D** **F#m**  
 With you in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)  
**Em** **G** **A** **D -ending second time**  
 Verge on dirty, (pause) ah come on Eileen (repeat)

Midnight Ukulele Society

F C Bb Bbm Em G D F#m A (F) (C) (Bb) (Bbm) (Em) (G) (D) (F#m) (A)