**Elvira by The Oak Ridge Boys**

Elvira, Elvira, my heart's on fire, for Elvira  
  
Eyes that look like heaven, lips like cherry wine  
That girl can sure enough make my little light shine  
I get a funny feelin' up and down my spine  
'Cause I know that my Elvira's mine  
So I’m singin'  
  
Elvira, Elvira, my heart's on fire, for Elvira  
Giddy Up, Oom Poppa Oom Poppa Mow Mow  
Giddy Up, Oom Poppa Oom Poppa Mow Mow  
High-o Silver, away.  
  
Tonight I'm gonna meet her at the Hungry House Cafe  
I'm gonna give her all the love I can, yes I am  
She's gonna jump and holler  
Cause I’ve saved up my last two dollars  
We're gonna search and find that preacher man  
And I’m singin’  
  
Elvira, Elvira, my heart's on fire, for Elvira  
Giddy Up, Oom Poppa Oom Poppa Mow Mow  
Giddy Up, Oom Poppa Oom Poppa Mow Mow  
High-o Silver, away.  
  
Elvira, Elvira, my heart's on fire, for Elvira *[fading]*