



**Name:**        **Elvira**  
**Origin:**      **USA**

**Lyrics:**

Elvira, Elvira, my heart's on fire, for Elvira.

Eyes that look like heaven, lips like cherry wine,  
 That girl can so not 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 Café,  
 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.



**BALKAN FOLKDANCE SOCIETY**