

Evangeline

Los Lobos

A

Evangeline is on the road

E

Just barely seventeen

A-D-E

When she left home

E

A

Don't know where she is

D

Or where she's goin'

A

E

A-D-A

She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline

A

E

A

I can still remember that little girl

E

A

Black eyes just starin' at this big old world

D

A

Went off to find some American dream

E

D

A-D-A

Train ticket in one hand and her new blue jeans

CHORUS

BREAK

She went out dancin' on a Saturday night

Silk stockings and high heels

Blue liner on her eyes

Come Sunday mornin'

She's all alone

Head lyin' on the night stand

By the telephone

CHORUS

she is the queen of make believe, Evangeline