

# Evangelina

Brian Burns

And I dream in the mornin' she brings me water,  
And I dream in the evenin' she brings me wine,  
Just a poor man's daughter from Puerta Pen~asco,  
Evangelina... in Old Mexico.

There's a great hot desert south of Mexicali,  
And if you don't have water, boy, you better not go.  
Tequila won't get you across that desert  
To Evangelina... in Old Mexico.

And the fire I feel for the woman I love is drivin' me insane,  
Knowin' she's waitin' and I can't get there.  
Lord only knows that I rack my brain to try and find a way  
To reach that woman... in Old Mexico.

And I met a kind man, he guarded the border.  
He said, "you don't need papers, I'll let you go,  
I can tell that you love her by the look in your eyes, son,  
She's the rose of the desert... in Old Mexico."

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