

## Evie's Tears

Freeddy Johnston

In the middle of her confession  
He comes over and calls her name  
I wake up, she is crying  
I guess he was here again

Evie's tears, are never gonna dry  
Evie's secret tears  
Burn this bed she comes to only when it's our

We met in a lonely summer  
Two survivors of paradise  
She ran off when I first touched her  
Now she wakes me every night

Evie's tears, are never gonna dry  
Evie's secret tears  
Burn this bed she comes to only when it's our

Faithless girl, you've been dreaming  
Staring at your face is white with fear  
Okay now I'm listening  
Your not mine and he's not here

Now I'm listening  
Your not mine and he's not his

In the middle of Evie's garden  
In a simple iron chair  
Wind's blowing and she is singing  
Begg the moon to disappear

Evie's tears, are never gonna dry  
Evie's guilty tears  
Burn this bed she comes to only when it's mine

Tears  
Evie's tears  
Evie's tears  
Burn this bed she comes to only when it's mine

Catholic girl, you've been dreaming  
Staring at your face is white with fear  
Okay now I'm listening  
Your not mine and he's not here