

# Evangelina

Hoyt Axton

And I dream in the morning  
That she brings me water.  
And I dream in the evening  
That she brings me wine.  
Just a poor man's daughter  
From Puerta Pinasco.  
Evangelina in old Mexico.

There's a great hot desert  
Down in Mexicali.  
And if you don't have water  
Boy, you'd better not go.  
Tequila won't get you  
Across that desert.  
To Evangelina, in old Mexico

[Chorus:]

And the fire I feel for the woman I love  
Is drivin' me insane.  
Knowin' she's waitin',  
And I can't get there.  
God only knows that I wracked 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, now".  
She's the rose of the desert  
In old Mexico

[Chorus]

And I dream in the morning  
That she brings me water  
And I dream in the evening  
That she brings me wine.  
Just a poor man's daughter  
From Puerta Pinasco.  
South of the border  
In old Mexico  
Evangelina, I miss you so.  
I miss you so.