

# Evangeline

Los Lobos

Evangeline is on the road  
Just barely seventeen  
When she left home  
Don't know where she is  
Or where she's goin'  
She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline  
I can still remember that little girl  
Black eyes just starin' at this big old world  
Went off to find some American dream  
Train ticket in one hand and her new blue jeans

CHORUS

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