

Evangeline

Stan Rogers

It's feeling like a wasted night,
The piano's dead, the drummer's tight
The song's gone cold but no-one seems to mind,
Evangeline I'll try again some time.

I've heard it from a friend or two,
They say they like the things I do,
But friends are seldom more than company,
Evangeline, you're what a friend should be.

Freedom friend you've found me,
Now love is all around me.
Imagine my surprise, imagine my surprise.

The city streets are no place to hide,
And failure loves me like a bride,
But points her finger now to someone new,
So, Evangeline, I'm coming home to you.

Freedom friend you've found me,
Now love is all around me.
Imagine my surprise, imagine my surprise.

It's feeling like a wasted night,
The piano's dead, the drummer's tight,
The song's gone cold, but no-one seems to mind.
Evangeline I'll try again some time.