

# Evangeline

The Icicle Works

(McNabb)

It was sometime after midnight  
I was looking for a friend  
My headlights lit her body by some pine trees on a bend  
I slowed down right beside her  
I turned the music down  
She looked around then climbed inside  
She didn't make a sound

Evangeline!

Well, soon we started talking  
I asked her for her name  
She said it's not important but I'll tell you anyway  
My Mother loved the bayou  
My Daddy worked the land  
They named me after what they loved  
So the world would understand

Evangeline!

We stopped just past the crossroads  
She thanked me once again  
I didn't wanna leave her but I drove on just the same  
I thought about her story  
Words whispered from her mouth  
Her bauty and her innocence a credit to the South

Evangeline!

I could not believe, she was gone when I returned  
The forest's evening choruse was the only sound I heard  
Now if you ever see her,  
Be sure to say hello  
Her levelled thumb may stop you if you're Westbound and alone

Evangeline!