

# **Evangeline**

**Los Lobos**

**Chorus**    **Evangeline, she's on her own  
Just barely seventeen, when she left home  
Don't know where she's been, or where she's gone ,  
She is the queen of make-believe, Evangeline.**

**V1**            **I still remember this little girl,  
Black eyes just starin' at this mean old world  
Went off to find some some American dream,  
Train ticket in the pocket, of her new blue jeans**

***Chorus***

**V1**            **She went out dancin', on a Saturday night  
Silk stockings and high heels, looking fine and just right  
On Sunday mornin', she's on her own  
Head lyin' on the back stair, by the telephone**

***Chorus***

***Lead***

***Repeat V1***

***Chorus 2x***

**Notes**       9/10/89 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gc3ohWI9lc0>)