Evangeline Los Lobos

Intro (Instrumental over full Chorus) 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. | A / / / | D / / / | A / / / | D / / / | G / / / | D / / / | A / / / | D GD A / | Verse 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) **V2** 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 Lead (V1) Repeat (Chorus X 2)

9/10/89 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gc3ohWl9lc0)

| D / A / | D GD D |

Tag

Notes

Key: D

Tempo: 95

Vocals: JM