

## Howling Syn

### "Evangelina"

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And I dream in the morning she brings me water  
And I dream in the evening she brings me wine  
Just a poor man's daughter from Puerta Pinasco  
Evangelina in old Mexico  
There's a great hot desert south of Mexicali  
If you don't have water boy you'd better not go  
Tequila won't get you across that desert to Evangelina  
in old Mexico  
And the fire I feel for the woman I love is drivin' me  
insane  
Knowing she's waiting and I can't get there  
God only knows that I wracked my brain to try and find  
the way  
To reach that woman in old Mexico  
[ ac.guitar ]  
And I met a kind man he guarded the border  
He said you don't need papers I'll let you go  
I can tell that you love her by the look in your eyes now  
She's the rose of the desert in old Mexico  
And the fire I feel for the woman..

And I dream in the morning...  
My Evangelina I miss you so I miss you so

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