

Hoyt Axton

"Evangelina"

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And I dream in the morning she brings me water
I dream in the evening she brings me wine
Just a poor man's daughter from Puerto Penasco
Evangelina in old Mexico

There's a great hot desert south of the border
And if you don't take water you 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
Knowin' she's waitin' and I can't get there
God only knows that I wracked my brain to try and find
a way
To reach that woman in old Mexico

And I met a kind man, he guarded the border
He said, "You don't need papers I'll let you by
I can tell that you love her from the look in your eyes,
son
She's the rose of the desert in old Mexico"

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insane
Knowin' she's waitin' and I can't get there
God only knows that I wracked my brain to try and find
a way
To reach that woman in old Mexico

And the fire I feel for the woman I love is drivin' me
insane
Knowin' she's waitin' and I can't get there
God only knows that I wracked my brain to try and find
a way
To reach that woman in old Mexico

And I dream in the morning she brings me water
I dream in the evening she brings me wine
Just a poor man's daughter from Puerto Penasco
Evangelina in old Mexico, Evangelina, I love you so

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