

## **Jim Carroll** **"Evangeline"**

Visit "[Evangeline](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

By jim carroll and wayne woods

Evangeline  
My first lady,  
She wears satin gloves  
Since her hands got dirty  
She travels here  
She travels there . . .  
Shes on the a list  
Everywhere

I can't take it anymore  
If she calls back,  
Tell her I went uptown to the downtown store

Evangeline  
With her lips like curtains,  
But you best know  
And it's for certain

With all her monies  
You and I got none  
Shes got a satin pillow  
Covering her pearly gun

I can't take it anymore  
If she calls back,  
Tell her I went down to the liquor store

Refrain  
Shes a diver  
And the ladders getting taller  
Shes a diver  
And the pool is getting smaller  
If she takes one more step higher  
Then the water will turn to fire

All our monies was all that held her  
She should learn to respect her elders

Her boys grab your hands  
Her boys lift your feet

Lord, my whole building is out in the street

I can't take it anymore

If she calls back,

Tell her I went uptown to the downtown store

(repeat refrain)

Visit [Jim Carroll](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.