

Los Inquietos Del Vallenato

"Evangeline"

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

Evangeline is on the roam
Just barely seventeen when she left home
Don't know where she is or where she's going
She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline

I can still remember this little girl
Black eyes just staring at this big old world
Ran off to find some American dream
Train ticket in one hand in her new blue jeans

Evangeline is on the roam
Just barely seventeen when she left home
Don't know where she is or where she's going
She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline

She went out dancin' on a Saturday night
Silk stockings and high heels
Blue liner on her eyes
But on Sunday morning she's all alone
Head lying on the nightstand by the telephone

Evangeline is on the roam
Just barely seventeen when she left home
Don't know where she is or where she's going
She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline
She is the queen of make believe, Evangeline

Visit [Los Inquietos Del Vallenato](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.