

Brian Burns **"Evangelina"**

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And I dream in the mornin' she brings me water,
And I dream in the evenin' she brings me wine,
Just a poor man's daughter from Puerta Pen~asco,
Evangelina... in Old Mexico.

There's a great hot desert south of Mexicali,
And if you don't have water, boy, you better not go.
Tequila won't get you across that desert
To Evangelina... in Old Mexico.

BRIDGE:

And the fire I feel for the woman I love is drivin' me
insane,
Knowin' she's waitin' and I can't get there.
Lord only knows that I rack 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 go,
I can tell that you love her by the look in your eyes, son,
She's the rose of the desert... in Old Mexico."

REPEAT BRIDGE

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